Songs for the Sunday School

Publishing House of the Methodist
Episcopal Church, South.
Smith & Lamar, Agents

Nashville — Dallas — Richmond

From the collection of
Rev.Horace Hay

Calif.-Nev.Conf.

Violet

Violet B. Pennington

Songs
for the
Sunday School

E. B. CHAPPELL, *Editor*

Compiled by

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SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, Music Editor

Published in Both Round and Shaped Notes

SMITH & LAMAR, Agents

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NASHVILLE DALLAS RICHMOND

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FOREWORD

OF making religious song books there is no end, and the name of such books that come from the press each year with new titles is legion. Our main reason for bringing out this book is that most song books are designed for the singing class, the revival, or the "preaching service" of the Church, and many have felt the need of a collection of songs brought together for the express purpose of meeting the needs of the Sunday school. This we have tried earnestly to do. We have looked for songs that the Church can afford to have its children sing. The aim of the committee has been, not new songs, but songs of proven worth and popularity, songs that are well-written both as to poetry and music, songs that are filled with wholesome religious sentiment, songs that are so arranged that our people can and will sing them. Every hymnal and book of religious songs that we could get our hands on has been carefully studied. No song or tune has been taken or rejected because it was new or old. Each piece has been chosen for its fitness to develop and express the Christian life, especially in the Sunday school.

We are convinced that as a factor in religious training music and song have not received enough attention. Too often in our church services, especially in the Sunday school, the singing is left to time and chance. The subject of church music should be carefully studied by all leaders, and the songs and tunes should be in keeping with the occasion and chosen to serve the religious needs of the singers.

The Christian life falls into two divisions, worship and service. In this collection the Songs of Worship, Songs for Special Occasions, and some of the Songs for Bible Classes and the Primary Songs have been chosen for their value to the devotional life of those who sing. Songs of Invitation, Songs of Dedication and Service, "Missions" and most of the Songs for Bible Classes are designed to incite the singers to Christian service.

Since grown people like best to sing the songs learned in childhood, the only sure way to have good congregational singing in our churches is to teach the children to sing the hymns that they will be asked to sing after they are grown. For this reason, as well as for their intrinsic merit, many standard hymns will be found in this collection and should be sung frequently in the Sunday school. But due consideration has also been given to popular religious songs of more recent origin, and we think the balance as between the two classes of sacred music has been well preserved.

Few of these songs will be new to the average Sunday school pupil except some of those found in the Primary Songs. These can be taught easily to the children in the Primary Department. Almost any of the others can be sung at once by a majority of any Sunday school. We suggest, therefore, that leaders seek to avoid the practice which prevails in some Sunday schools of taking a few favorite songs and using them Sunday after Sunday until their power to inspire the singers is lost. The surest way to avoid this is always select the songs in advance of the service, and see that they are suited to the occasion.

The Programs for the Sunday School and Devotional Passages have been added because we find among Sunday-school superintendents a widespread demand for such material. These, also, have been chosen with great care.

This collection of sacred songs is sent forth with an earnest wish and prayer that they may prove a blessing to many.

MARY ALICE JONES
E. E. FRENCH
E. HIGHTOWER
Committee

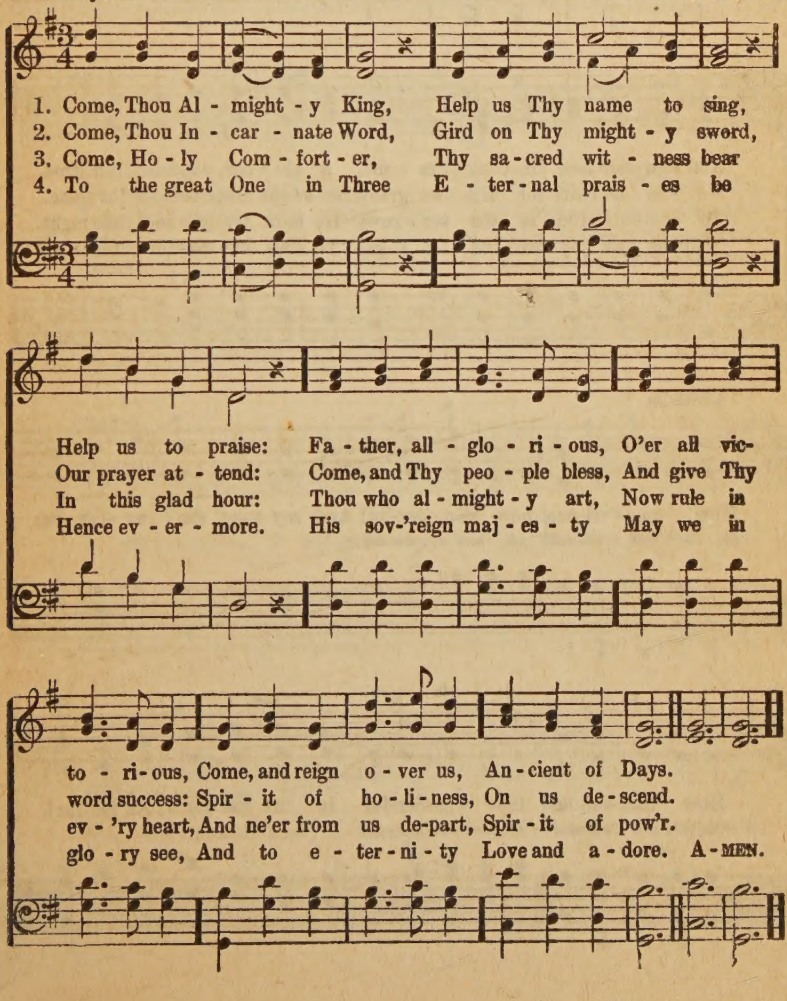
SONGS FOR THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL

SONGS OF WORSHIP

No. 1. Come, Thou Almighty King.

(ITALIAN HYMN.)

Anonymous. Felice de Giardini.

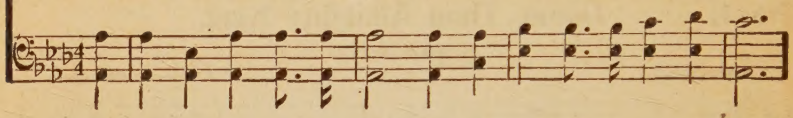

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal prais - es be
Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more. His sov-'reign maj - es - ty May we in
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
word success: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir - it of pow'r.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - MEN.

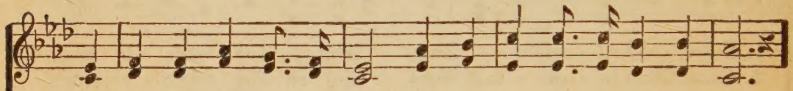
No. 2. My Savior's Love.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, OWNER. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

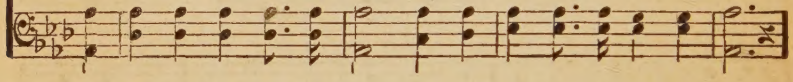
C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je-sus the Naz-a-rene,
2. For me it was in the garden He pray'd, "Not My will, but Thine,"
3. In pit-y an-gels be-held Him, And came from the world of light
4. When with the ransom'd in glo-ry His face I at last shall see,

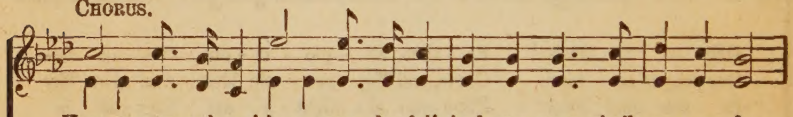




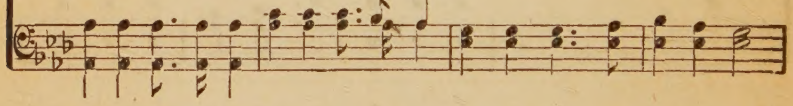
And won-der how He could love me, A sin-ner, condem'd, unclean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat drops of blood for mine.
To com-fort Him in the sor-rows He bore for my soul that night.
'Twill be my joy thro' the a-ges To sing of His love for me.

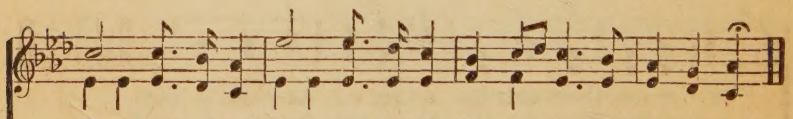


CHORUS.

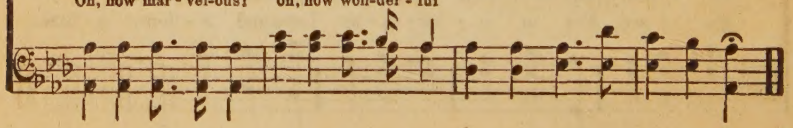


How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev-er be:
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful



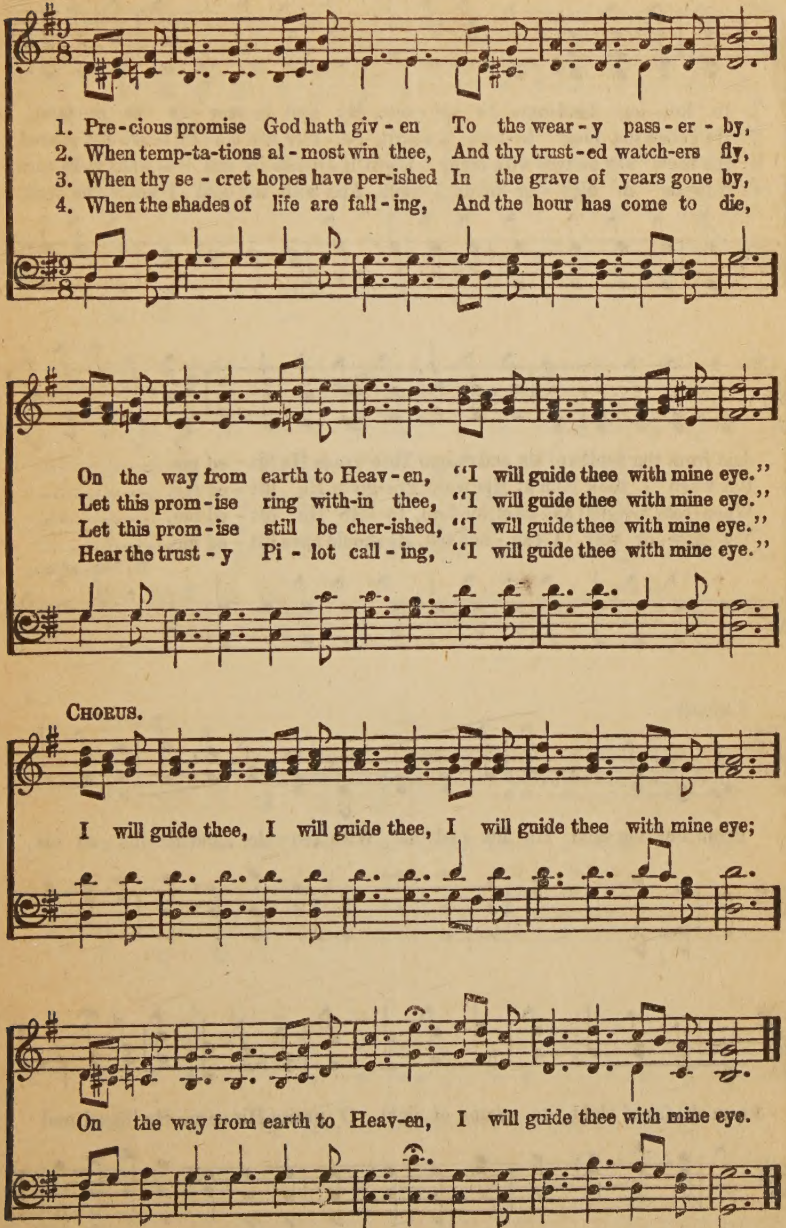


How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav-ior's love for me!
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful



No. 3. Precious Promise.

Nathaniel Niles. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. USED BY PERMISSION. P. P. Bliss.


1. Pre-cious promise God hath giv-en To the wear-y pass-er-by,
2. When temp-ta-tions al-most win thee, And thy trust-ed watch-ers fly,
3. When thy se-cret hopes have per-ished In the grave of years gone by,
4. When the shades of life are fall-ing, And the hour has come to die,
On the way from earth to Heav-en, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
Let this prom-ise ring with-in thee, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
Let this prom-ise still be cher-ished, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
Hear the trust-y Pi-lot call-ing, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
CHORUS.
I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with mine eye;
On the way from earth to Heav-en, I will guide thee with mine eye.

No. 4. He Lifted Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.
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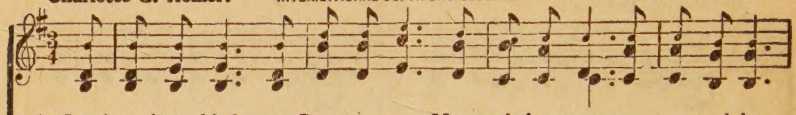
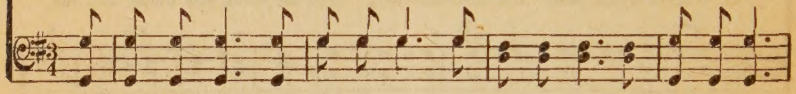
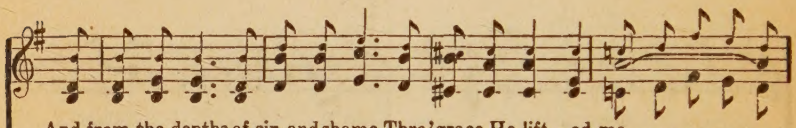
Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.



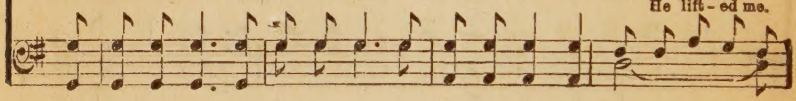
1. In lov - ing kind-ness Je - sus came, My soul in mer - cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be-fore I heard, Be - fore my sin - ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru - el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high - er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;



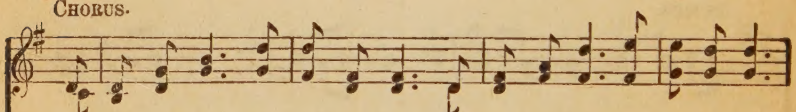


And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lift - ed me.
But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift - ed me.
When from my guilt and grief, for-lorn, In love He lift - ed me.
Yet how or why, I can - not tell, He should have lift - ed me.

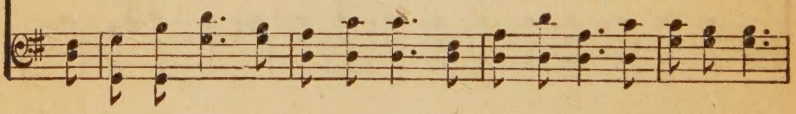
He lift - ed me.

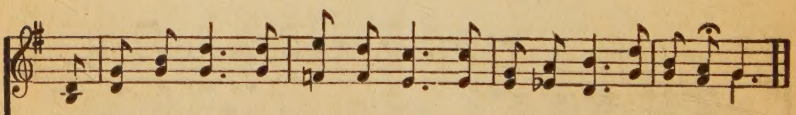


CHORUS.

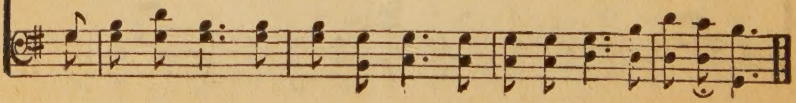


From sink-ing sand He lift - ed me, With ten - der hand He lift - ed me,





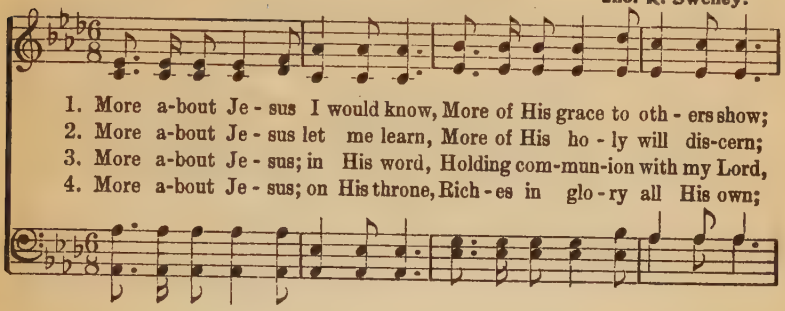
From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lift-ed me!

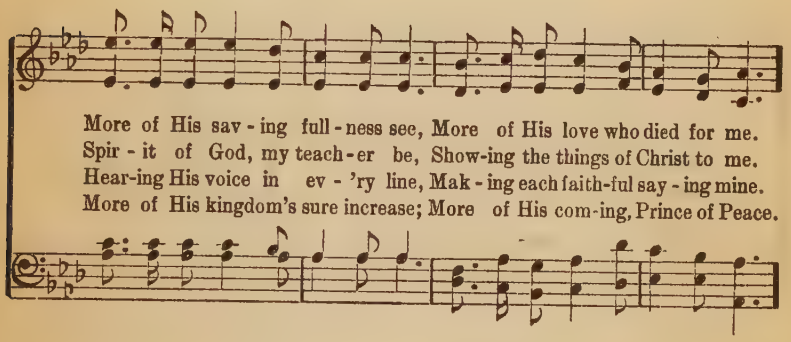


No. 5. More About Jesus.

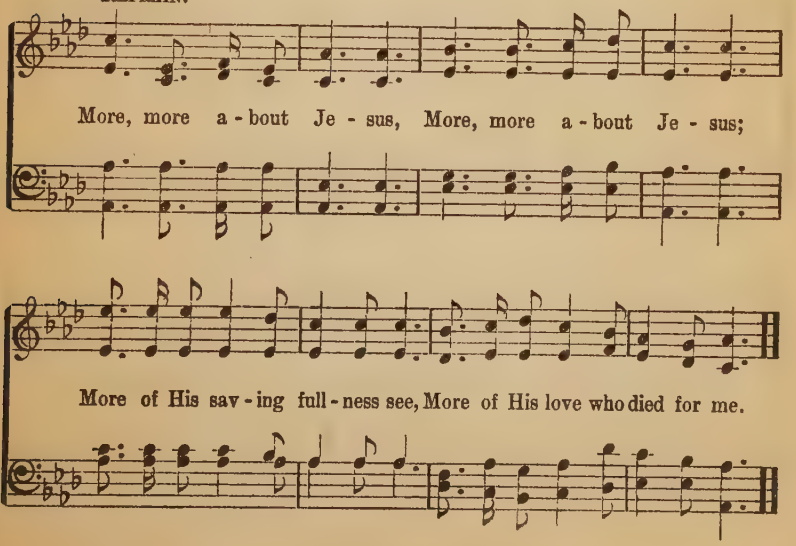
COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.


1. More a-bout Je - sus I would know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in His word, Holding com-mun-ion with my Lord,
4. More a-bout Je - sus; on His throne, Rich - es in glo - ry all His own;


More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
Hear-ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak - ing each faith-ful say - ing mine.
More of His kingdom's sure increase; More of His com-ing, Prince of Peace.

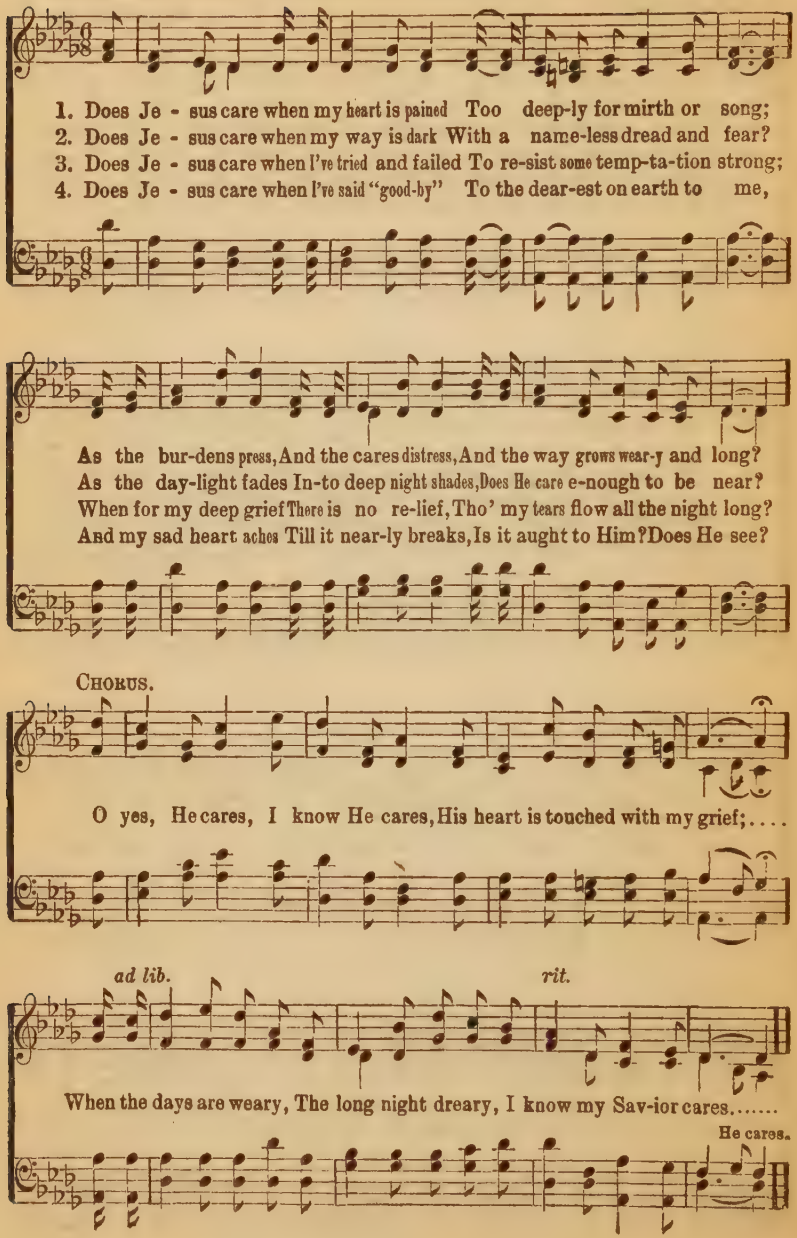
REFRAIN.



No. 6. Does Jesus Care?

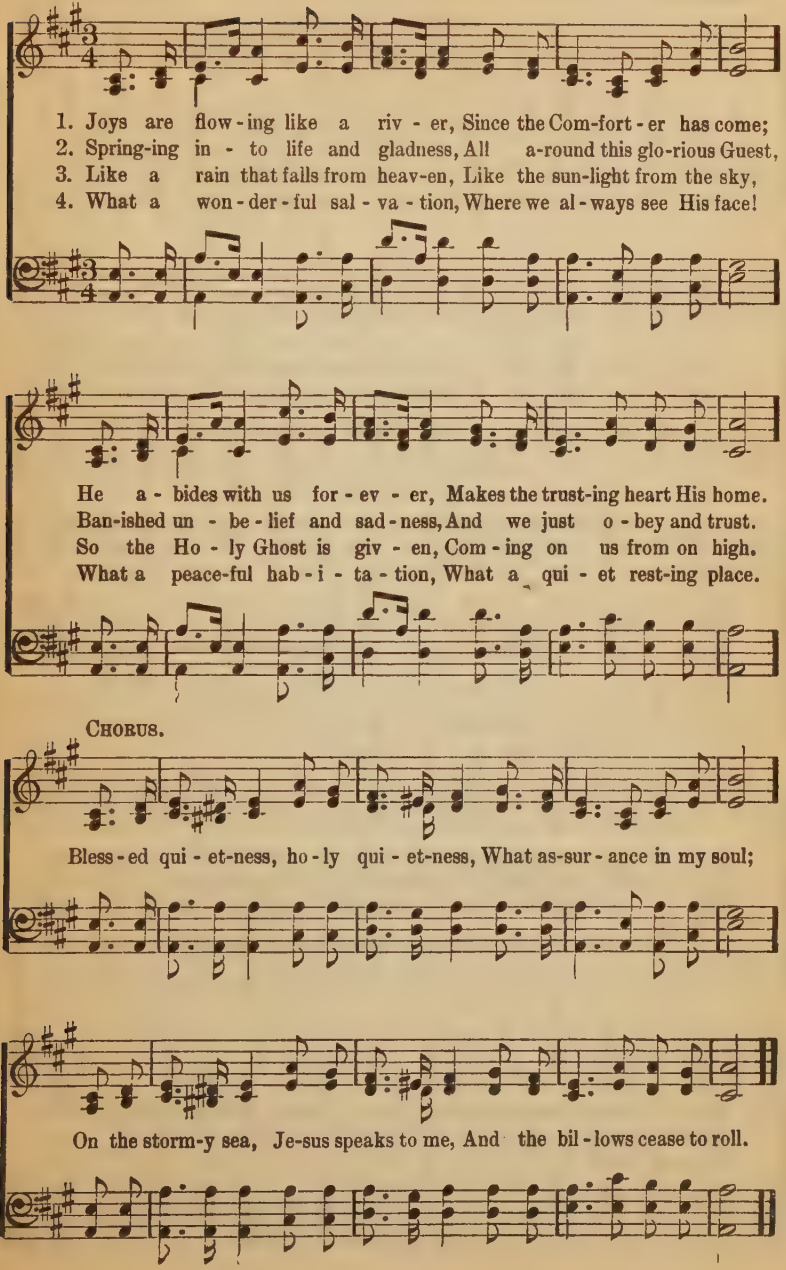
COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY HALL-MACK CO.

Rev. Frank E. Graeff. J. Lincoln Hall.


1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained Too deep-ly for mirth or song;
2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a name-less dread and fear?
3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and failed To re-sist some temp-ta-tion strong;
4. Does Je - sus care when I've said "good-by" To the dear-est on earth to me,
As the bur-dens press, And the cares distress, And the way grows wear-y and long?
As the day-light fades In-to deep night shades, Does He care e-nough to be near?
When for my deep grief There is no re-lief, Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
And my sad heart aches Till it near-ly breaks, Is it aught to Him? Does He see?
Chorus.
O yes, He cares, I know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief; . . . .
ad lib.
rit.
When the days are weary, The long night dreary, I know my Sav-ior cares. . . . . .
He cares.

No. 7. Holy Quietness.

M. P. Ferguson. Arr. from W. S. Marshall.


1. Joys are flow-ing like a riv-er, Since the Com-fort-er has come;
2. Spring-ing in-to life and gladness, All a-round this glo-rious Guest,
3. Like a rain that falls from heav-en, Like the sun-light from the sky,
4. What a won-der-ful sal-va-tion, Where we al-ways see His face!
He a-bides with us for-ev-er, Makes the trust-ing heart His home.
Ban-ished un-be-lief and sad-ness, And we just o-bey and trust.
So the Ho-ly Ghost is giv-en, Com-ing on us from on high.
What a peace-ful hab-i-ta-tion, What a qui-et rest-ing place.
CHORUS.
Bless-ed qui-et-ness, ho-ly qui-et-ness, What as-sur-ance in my soul;
On the storm-y sea, Je-sus speaks to me, And the bil-lows cease to roll.

No. 8. All the Way My Savior Leads.

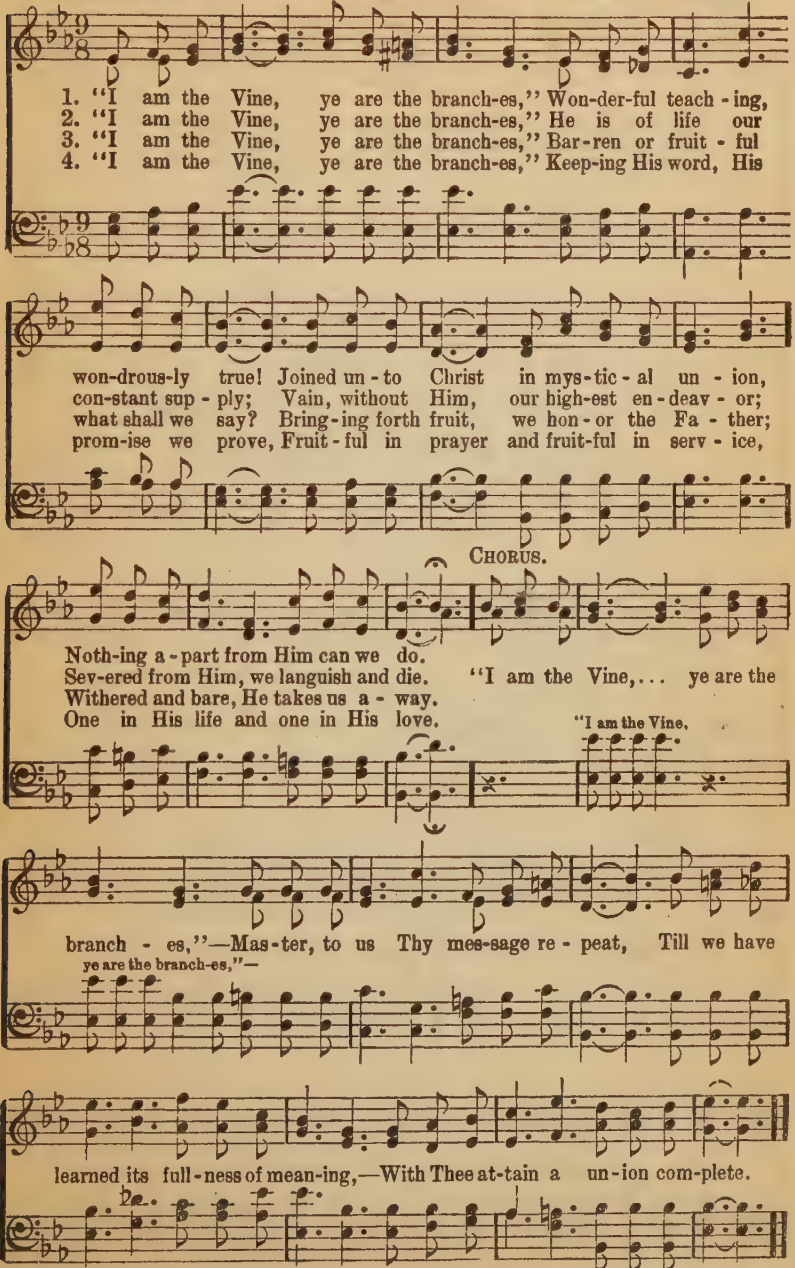
COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Fanny J. Crosby. Robert Lowry.

1. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; What have I to ask be - side?
2. All the way my Sav-ior leads me, Cheers each wind-ing path I tread;
3. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; O the ful - ness of His love!
Can I doubt His ten-der mer - cy Who thro' life has been my guide?
Gives me grace for ev - 'ry tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread;
Per - fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a - bove;
Heav'n-ly peace, di - vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Tho' my wea - ry steps may fal - ter, And my soul a - thirst may be,
When my spir - it, clothed, im-mor - tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,
For I know, what-e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well;
Gush - ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;
This my song thro' end-less a - ges— Je - sus led me all the way;
For I know, what-e'er be - fall me, Je-sus do - eth all things well.
Gush-ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.
This my song thro' end-less a - ges— Je - sus led me all the way.

No. 9. "I Am the Vine, Ye Are the Branches."

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.


1. "I am the Vine, ye are the branch-es," Won-der-ful teach - ing,
2. "I am the Vine, ye are the branch-es," He is of life our
3. "I am the Vine, ye are the branch-es," Bar-ren or fruit - ful
4. "I am the Vine, ye are the branch-es," Keep-ing His word, His
won-drous-ly true! Joined un - to Christ in mys-tic - al un - ion,
con-stant sup - ply; Vain, without Him, our high-est en-deav - or;
what shall we say? Bring-ing forth fruit, we hon - or the Fa - ther;
prom-ise we prove, Fruit - ful in prayer and fruit-ful in serv - ice,
CHORUS.
Noth-ing a - part from Him can we do.
Sev-ered from Him, we languish and die.
Withered and bare, He takes us a - way.
One in His life and one in His love.
"I am the Vine,... ye are the
"I am the Vine,
branch - es,"—Mas-ter, to us Thy mes-sage re - peat, Till we have
ye are the branch-es,"—
learned its full-ness of mean-ing,—With Thee at-tain a un-ion com-plete.

No. 10. Wonderful Words of Life.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
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P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der - ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the bless-ed One, gives to all, Won-der - ful words of Life;
3. Sweet-ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der - ful words of Life;
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life.
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to Heav - en:
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:
REFRAIN.
Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won-der - ful words of Life;
Beau-ti - ful words, won-der - ful words, Won-der - ful words of Life.

No. 11. Praise Him! Praise Him!

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., RENEWAL.
USED BY PER.

Fanny J. Crosby. Chester G. Allen.

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Sing, O earth—His won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest arch-angels in glo-ry;
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Re-deem-er! For our sins He suffered, and bled and died; He our rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-va-tion
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Heav'n-ly por-tals, loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je-sus, Sav-ior, reigneth for-ev-er and ev-er;
Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long; Praise Him! praise Him!
Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus, the cru-ci-fied. Sound His prais-es! Jesus who bore our sorrows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong; Praise Him! praise Him!
Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing! o-ver the world victorious, Pow'r and glo-ry un-to the Lord be-long; Praise Him! praise Him!
tell of His ex-cel-lent greatness, Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joyful song!

No. 12. We're Marching to Zion.

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY.

Rev. Isaac Watts. Rev. Robert Lowry.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets, Be-
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're
in a song with sweet ac-cord, Join in a song with sweet ac-cord,
chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King,
fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields,
marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Im-manuel's ground,
And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
(1) And thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
CHORUS.
We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau-ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're march-ing on to Zi - on,
march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

No. 13. 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

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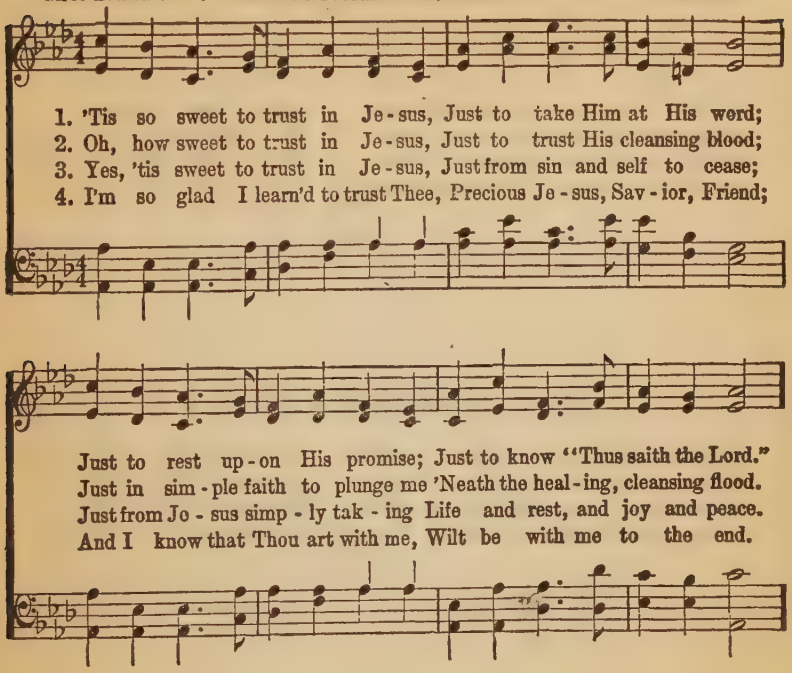
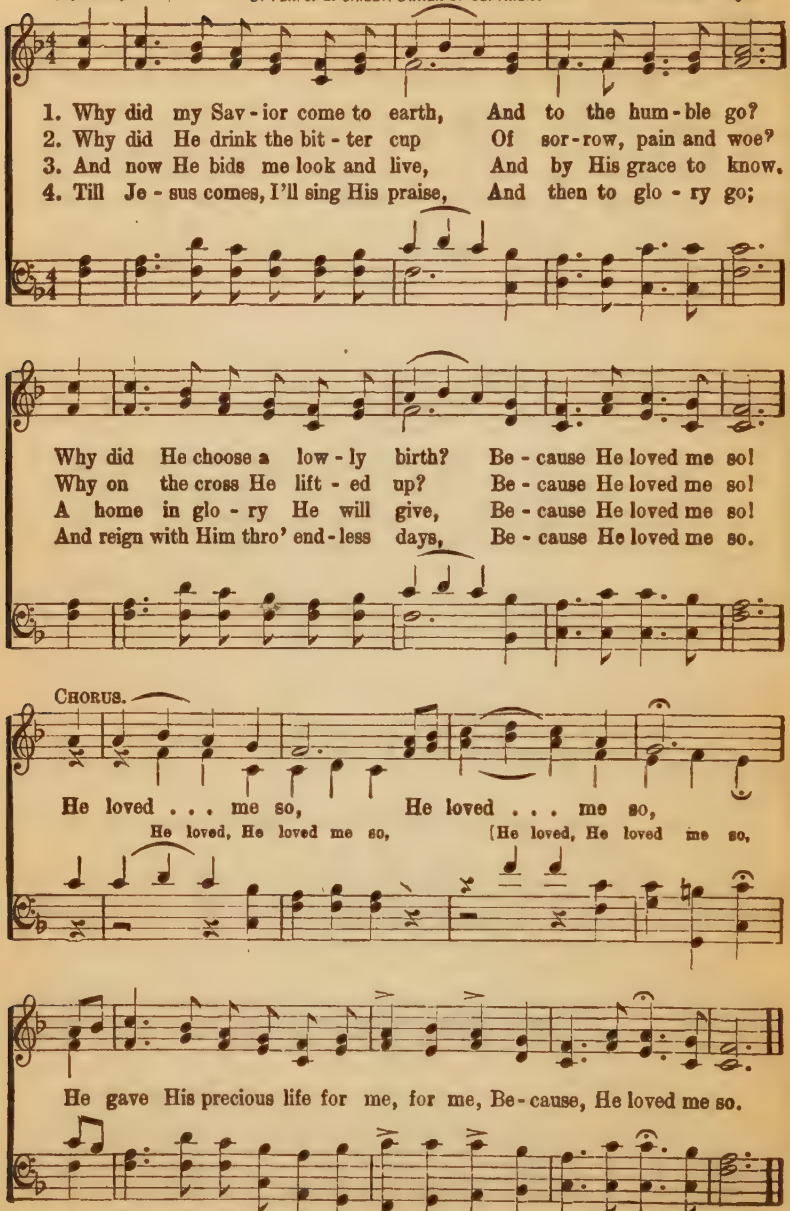
Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learn'd to trust Thee, Precious Je-sus, Sav-ior, Friend;
Just to rest up-on His promise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim-ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal-ing, cleansing flood.
Just from Je-sus simp-ly tak-ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.
REFRAIN.
Je-sus, Je-sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!
p
Je-sus, Je-sus, pre-cious Je-sus! O for grace to trust Him more.

No. 14. The Love-Song.

"The greatest of these is love." Cor. 13-13.

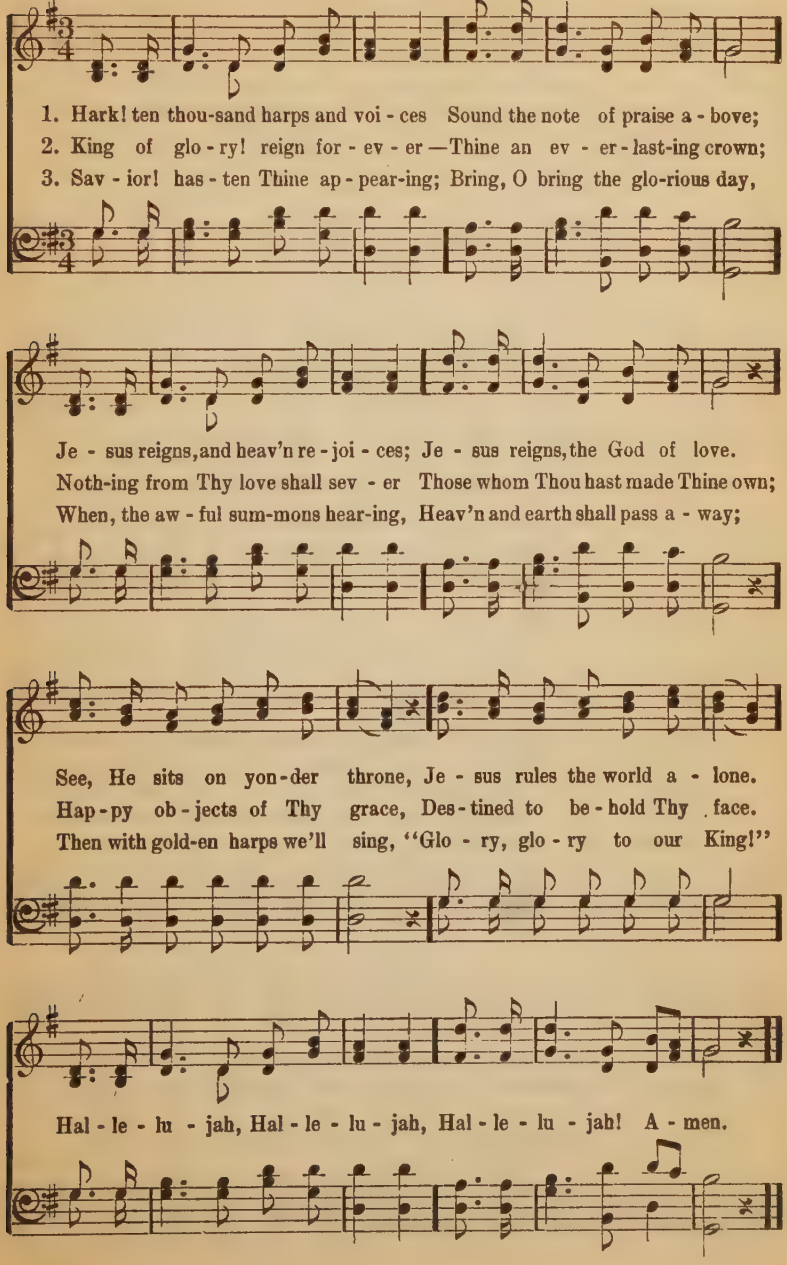
J. G. D. BY PER. J. G. DAILEY, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. J. G. Dailey.


1. Why did my Sav - ior come to earth, And to the hum - ble go?
2. Why did He drink the bit - ter cup Of sor - row, pain and woe?
3. And now He bids me look and live, And by His grace to know.
4. Till Je - sus comes, I'll sing His praise, And then to glo - ry go;
Why did He choose a low - ly birth? Be - cause He loved me so!
Why on the cross He lift - ed up? Be - cause He loved me so!
A home in glo - ry He will give, Be - cause He loved me so!
And reign with Him thro' end - less days, Be - cause He loved me so.
CHORUS.
He loved . . . me so, He loved . . . me so,
He loved, He loved me so, He loved, He loved me so,
He gave His precious life for me, for me, Be - cause, He loved me so.

Published in octavo form, by J. G. Dailey, 6628 Woodland Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.
Price 20 cents, post paid.

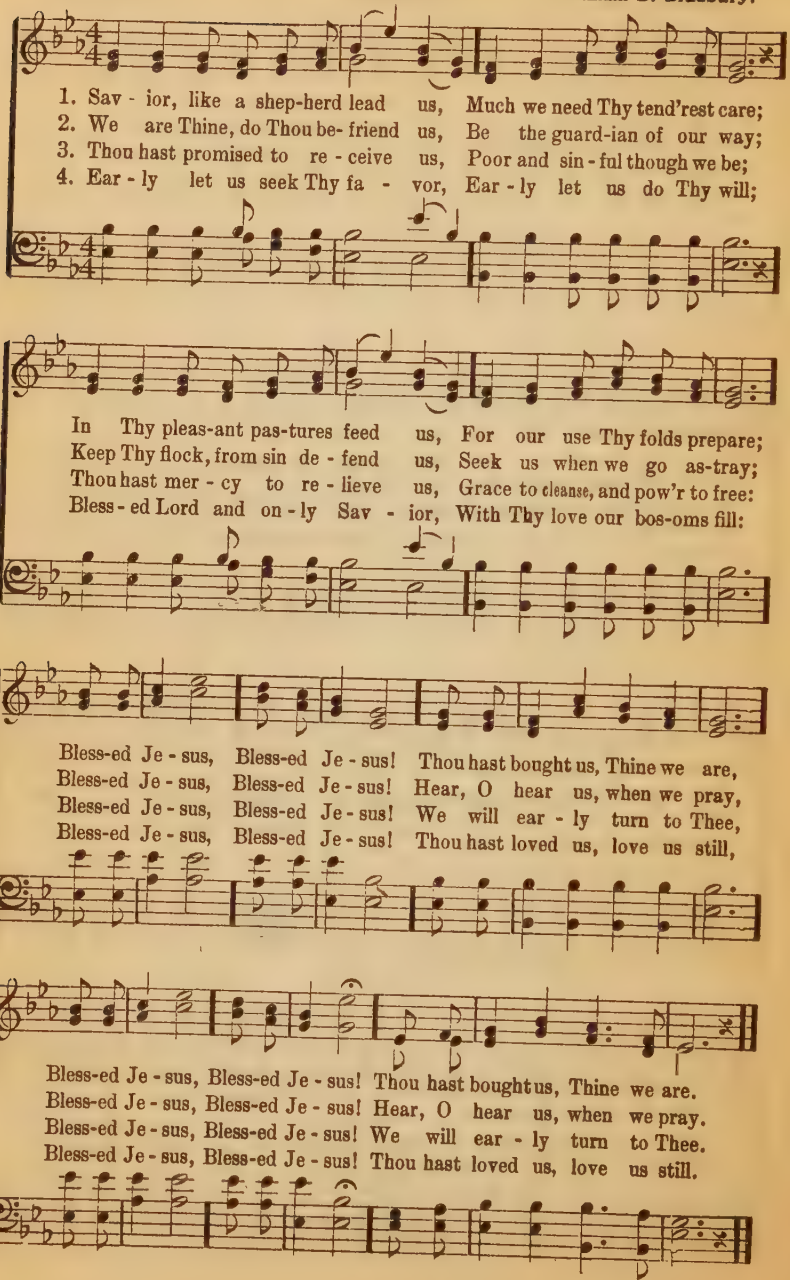
No. 15. Hark! Ten Thousand Harps and Voices.

Thomas Kelly. (HARWELL.) Lowell Mason.


1. Hark! ten thou-sand harps and voi - ces Sound the note of praise a - bove;
2. King of glo - ry! reign for - ev - er —Thine an ev - er - last-ing crown;
3. Sav - ior! has - ten Thine ap - pear-ing; Bring, O bring the glo-rious day,
Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re - joi - ces; Je - sus reigns, the God of love.
Noth-ing from Thy love shall sev - er Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
When, the aw - ful sum-mons hear-ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way;
See, He sits on yon-der throne, Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
Hap-py ob-jects of Thy grace, Des-tined to be-hold Thy face.
Then with gold-en harps we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

No. 16. Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Unknown. (BRADBURY.) William B. Bradbury.


1. Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care;
2. We are Thine, do Thou be- friend us, Be the guard-ian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy will;
In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds prepare;
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go as-tray;
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos-oms fill:
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray,
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus! We will ear - ly turn to Thee,
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast loved us, love us still,
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus! We will ear - ly turn to Thee.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast loved us, love us still.

No. 17. Teach Me to Be True.

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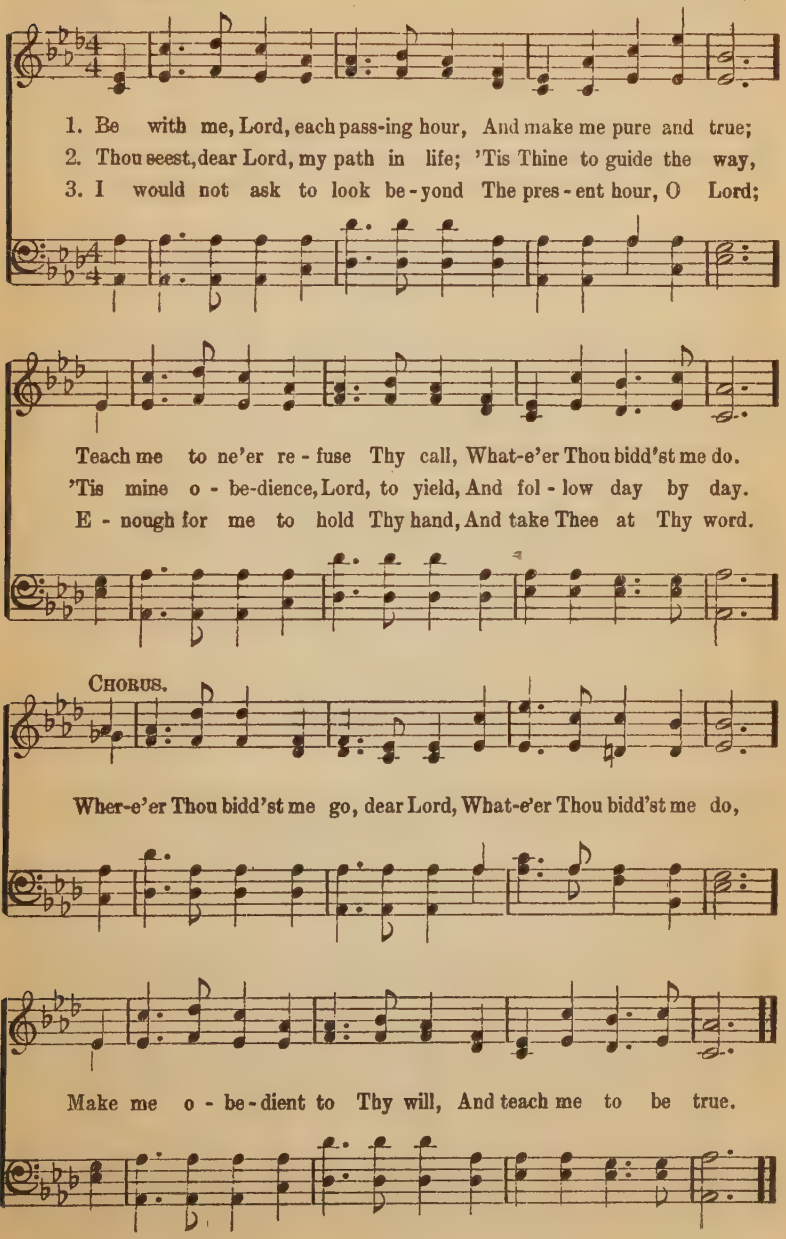
M. Victor Staley. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Be with me, Lord, each pass-ing hour, And make me pure and true;
2. Thou seest, dear Lord, my path in life; 'Tis Thine to guide the way,
3. I would not ask to look be-yond The pres-ent hour, O Lord;
Teach me to ne'er re-fuse Thy call, What-e'er Thou bidd'st me do.
'Tis mine o-be-dience, Lord, to yield, And fol-low day by day.
E-nough for me to hold Thy hand, And take Thee at Thy word.
CHORUS.
Wher-e'er Thou bidd'st me go, dear Lord, What-e'er Thou bidd'st me do,
Make me o-be-dient to Thy will, And teach me to be true.

No. 18. Sweeter As the Years Go By.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Mrs. C. H. M. — Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Of Je-sus' love that sought me When I was lost in sin, Of won-drous grace that brought me Back to His fold a-gain, Of heights and depths of mer-cy Far deep-er than the sea, And high-er than the heav-ens My theme shall ev-er be: Sweet-er as the years go by,.....

2. He trod in old Ju-de-a Life's pathway long a-go; The peo-ple thronged a-bout Him, His sav-ing grace to know; He healed the bro-ken-heart-ed, And caused the blind to see; And still His great heart yearneth In love for e-ven me.

3. 'Twas wondrous love which led Him For us to suf-fer loss—To bear with-out a mur-mur The an-guish of the cross. With saints re-deemed in glo-ry, Let us our voic-es raise, Till heav'n and earth re-ech-o With our Re-deem-er's praise. Sweet-er as the years go by, 'Tis

CHORUS.

Sweet-er as the years go by; Rich-er, full-er, deep-er, sweet-er as the years go by;

Sweeter As the Years Go By.

No. 19. Open My Eyes, That I May See.

C. H. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CLARA M. SCOTT.
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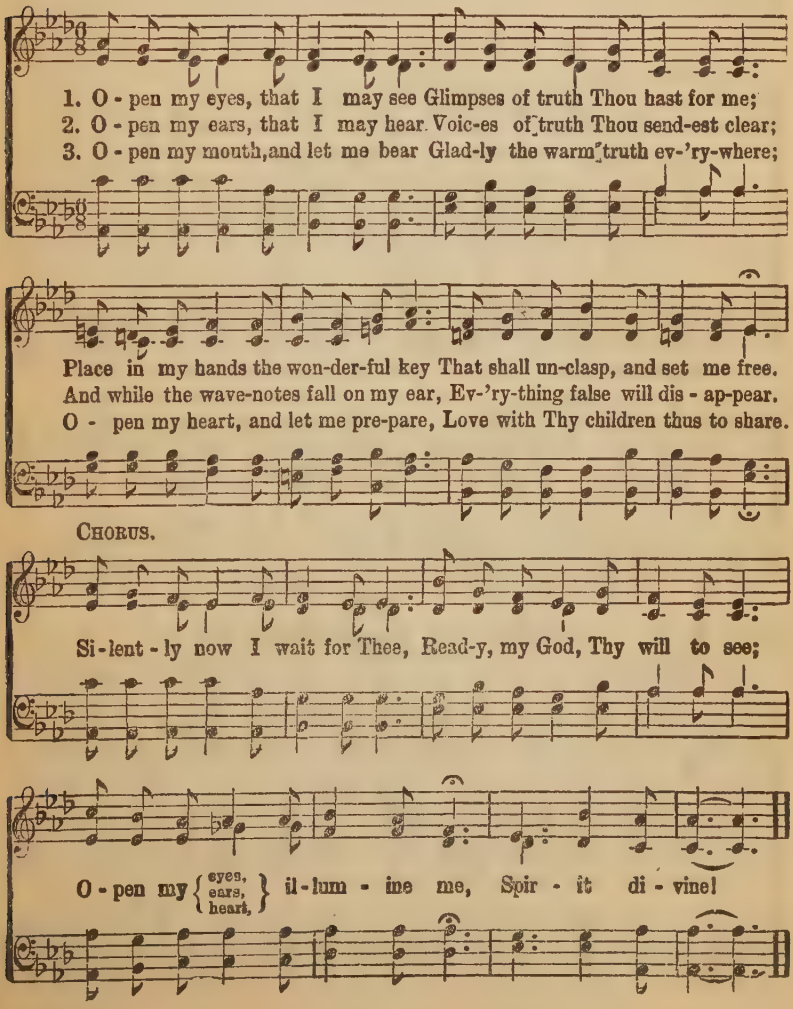
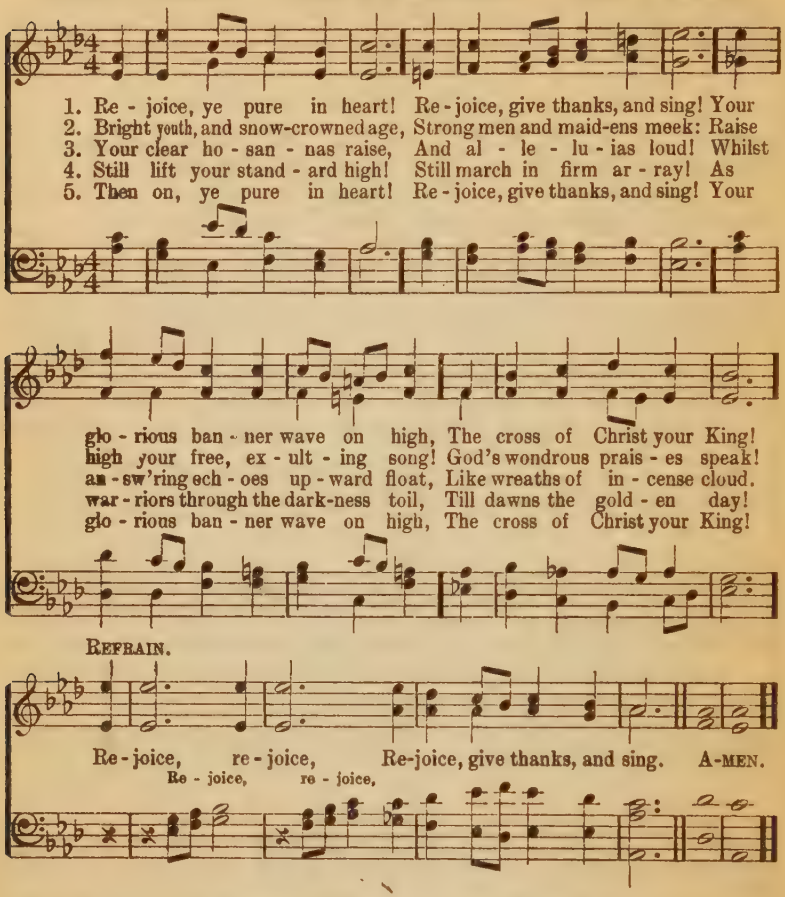
Chas. H. Scott.


1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voic-es of truth Thou send-est clear;
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad-ly the warm truth ev-'ry-where;
Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall un-clasp, and set me free.
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev-'ry-thing false will dis - ap-pear.
O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare, Love with Thy children thus to share.
CHORUS.
Si-lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
O - pen my {eyes, ears, heart,} il-lum - ine me, Spir - it di - vine!

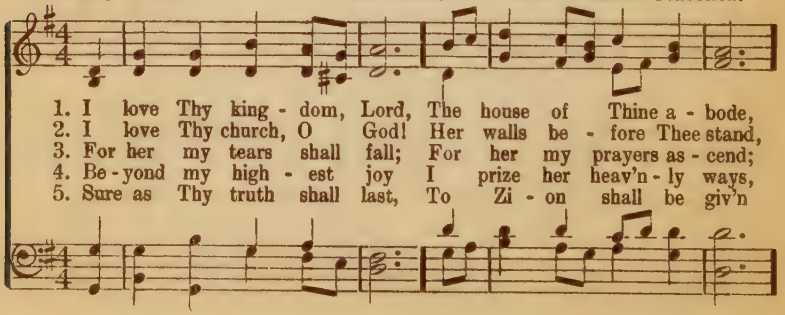
No. 20. Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart.

Edward H. Plumptre. (MARION. S. M. With Refrain.) Arthur H. Messiter.

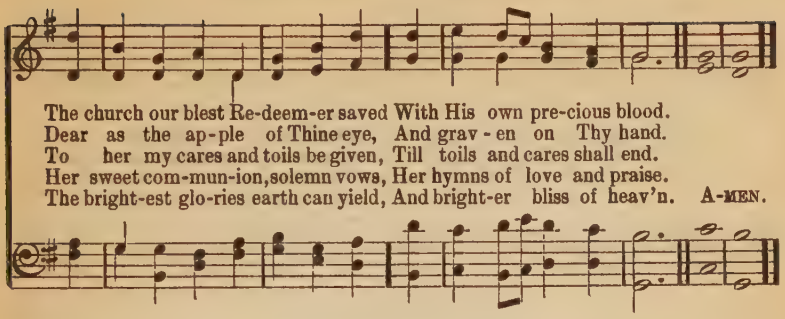

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart! Re - joice, give thanks, and sing! Your
2. Bright youth, and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid-ens meek: Raise
3. Your clear ho - san - nas raise, And al - le - lu - ias loud! Whilst
4. Still lift your stand - ard high! Still march in firm ar - ray! As
5. Then on, ye pure in heart! Re - joice, give thanks, and sing! Your
glo - rious ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King!
high your free, ex - ult - ing song! God's wondrous prais - es speak!
an - sw'ring ech - oes up - ward float, Like wreaths of in - cense cloud.
war - riors through the dark-ness toil, Till dawns the gold - en day!
glo - rious ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King!
REFRAIN.
Re - joice, re - joice, Re-joice, give thanks, and sing. A-MEN.
Re - joice, re - joice,

No. 21. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Timothy Dwight. (ST. THOMAS.) Aaron Williams' Collection.

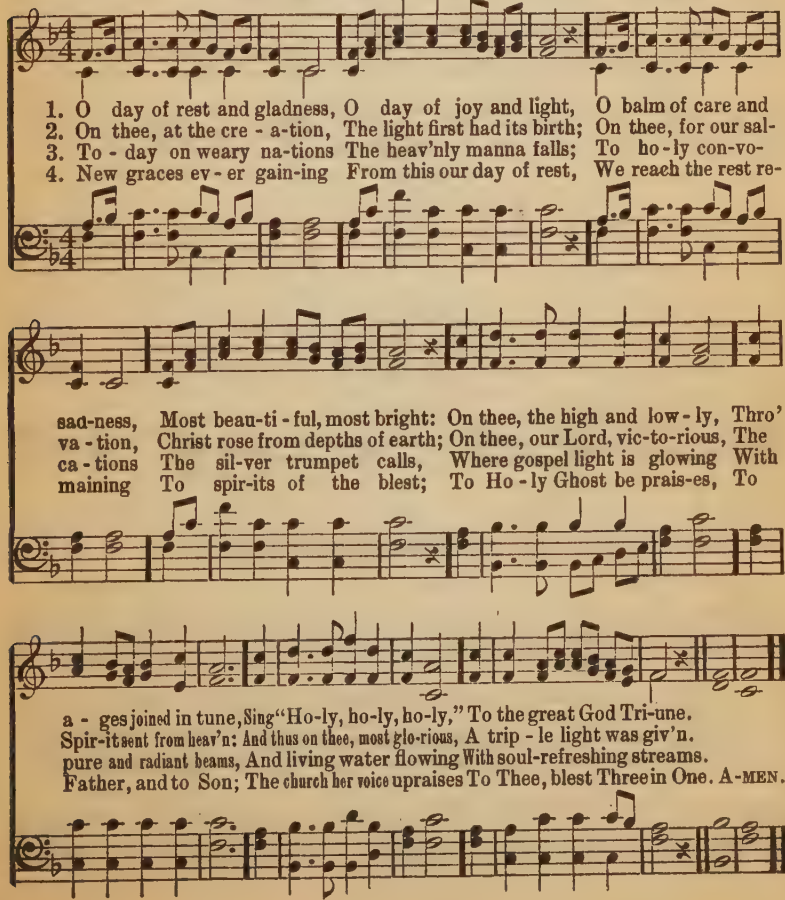

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2. I love Thy church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend;
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways,
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.


The church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood.
Dear as the ap-ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com-mun-ion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright-est glo-ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav'n. A-MEN.

No. 22. O Day of Rest and Gladness.

Christopher Wordsworth. (MENDEBRAS. 7s. 6s. D.) **Arr. by Lowell Mason.**


1. O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light, O balm of care and
2. On thee, at the cre - a-tion, The light first had its birth; On thee, for our sal-
3. To - day on weary na-tions The heav'nly manna falls; To ho - ly con-vo-
4. New graces ev - er gain-ing From this our day of rest, We reach the rest re-
sad-ness, Most beau-ti - ful, most bright: On thee, the high and low - ly, Thro'
va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth; On thee, our Lord, vic-to-rious, The
ca - tions The sil-ver trumpet calls, Where gospel light is glowing With
maining To spir-its of the blest; To Ho - ly Ghost be prais-es, To
a - ges joined in tune, Sing "Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly," To the great God Tri-une.
Spir-it sent from heav'n: And thus on thee, most glo-rious, A trip - le light was giv'n.
pure and radiant beams, And living water flowing With soul-refreshing streams.
Father, and to Son; The church her voice upraises To Thee, blest Three in One. A-MEN.

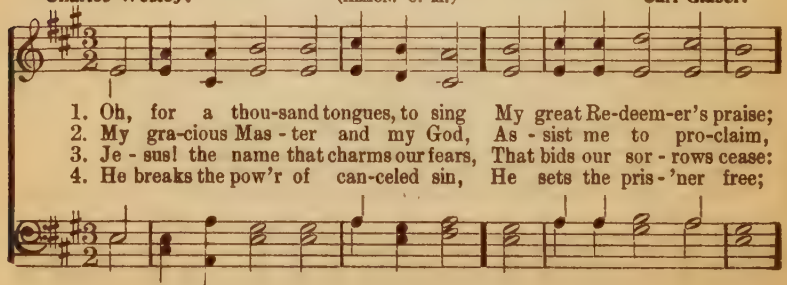
No. 23. Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. (NICÆA.) John B. Dykes.

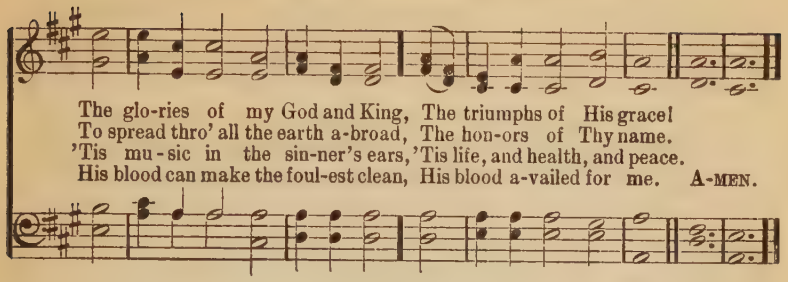
1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God al-might-y! Ear-ly in the
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! all the saints a-dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee: Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly,
golden crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim
sin-ful man Thy glo-ry may not see; On-ly Thou art ho - ly,
mer-ci-ful and might-y, God in Three Per-sons, blessed Trin-i-ty!
fall-ing down before Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
there is none be-side Thee, Per-fect in pow'r, in love, and pur-i-ty. A-MEN.

No. 24. Oh, For a Thousand Tongues.

Charles Wesley. (AZMON. C. M.) Carl Glaser.


1. Oh, for a thou-sand tongues, to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise;
2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim,
3. Je-sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor-rows cease:
4. He breaks the pow'r of can-celed sin, He sets the pris-'ner free;

Oh, For a Thousand Tongues.


The glo-ries of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace!
To spread thro' all the earth a-broad, The hon-ors of Thy name.
'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
His blood can make the foul-est clean, His blood a-vailed for me. A-MEN.

No. 25. Loving-Kindness.

Samuel Medley. William Caldwell.

1. A-wake, my soul, to joy-ful lays, And sing thy great Re-deemer's praise;
2. He saw me ru-ined by the fall, Yet loved me, not-with-stand-ing all;
3. Tho' num'rous hosts of might-y foes, Though earth and hell my way op-pose,
4. When trouble, like a gloomy cloud, Has gath-ered thick and thundered loud,
He just-ly claims a song from me: His lov-ing-kind-ness, O how free!
He saved me from my lost es-tate: His lov-ing-kind-ness, O how great!
He safe-ly leads my soul a-long: His lov-ing-kind-ness, O how strong!
He near my soul has always stood: His lov-ing-kind-ness, O how good!
Loving-kindness, loving-kindness, His lov-ing-kind-ness, O how free!
Loving-kindness, loving-kindness, His lov-ing-kind-ness, O how great!
Loving-kindness, loving-kindness, His lov-ing-kind-ness, O how strong!
Loving-kindness, loving-kindness, His lov-ing-kind-ness, O how good! A-MEN.

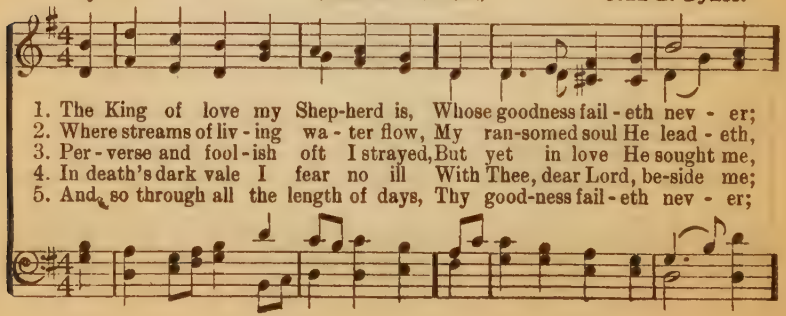
No. 26. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. (CORONATION. C. M.) Oliver Holden.

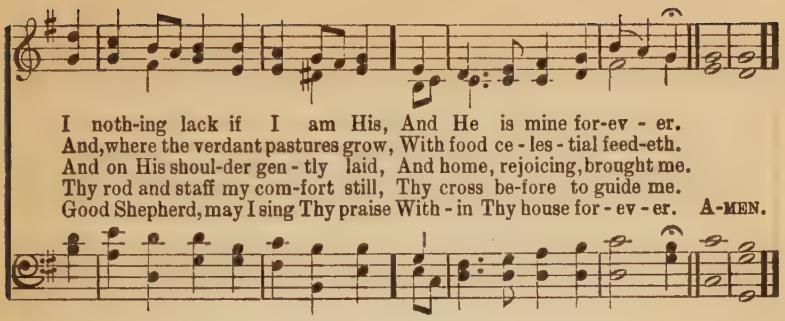
1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye morn - ing stars of Light, Who fixed this earth-ly ball;
3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall,
4. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
5. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Now hail the strength of Is-rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Now hail the strength of Israel's might, And crown Him Lord of all.
Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all. AMEN.

No. 27. The King of Love.

Henry W. Baker. (DOMINUS REGIT ME.) John B. Dykes.

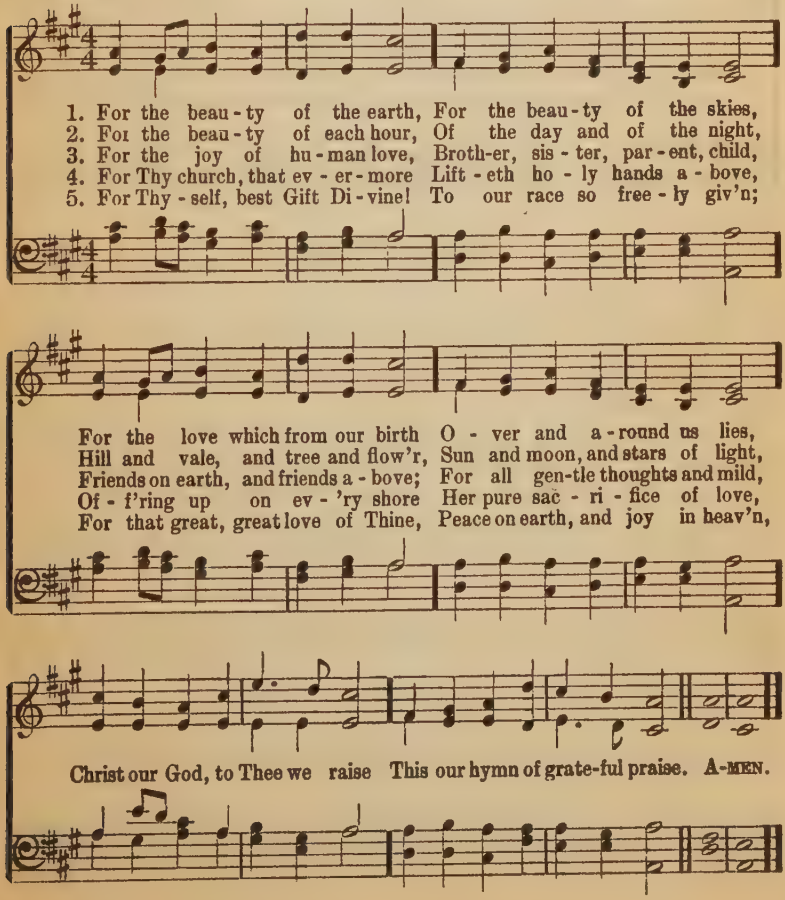

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose goodness fail - eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My ran-somed soul He lead - eth,
3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be-side me;
5. And so through all the length of days, Thy good-ness fail - eth nev - er;

The King of Love.


I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for-ev - er.
And, where the verdant pastures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed-eth.
And on His shoul-der gen - tly laid, And home, rejoicing, brought me.
Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er. A-MEN.

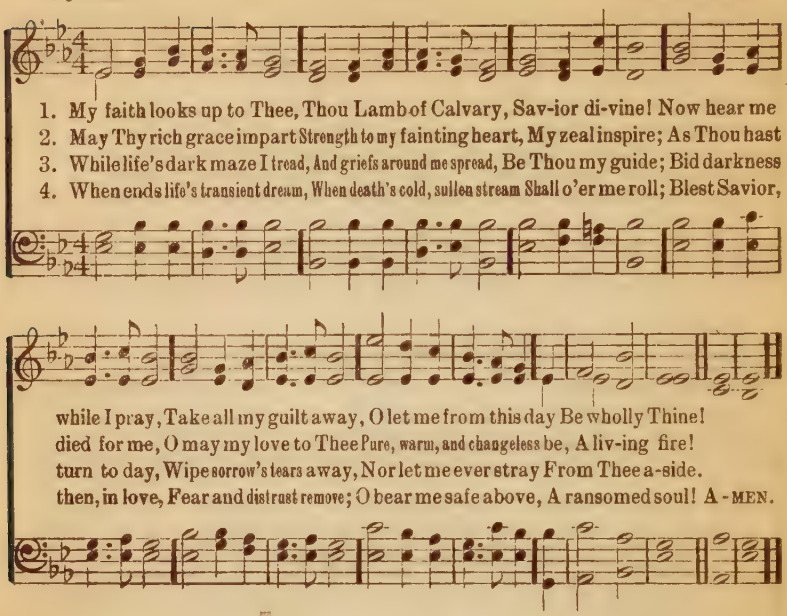
No. 28. For the Beauty of the Earth.

Folliott S. Pierpoint. (DIX.) Arr. from Conrad Kocher.


1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,
2. For the beau - ty of each hour, Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth-er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
4. For Thy church, that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,
5. For Thy - self, best Gift Di - vine! To our race so free - ly giv'n;
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove; For all gen-tle thoughts and mild,
Of - f'ring up on ev - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love,
For that great, great love of Thine, Peace on earth, and joy in heav'n,
Christ our God, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise. A-MEN.

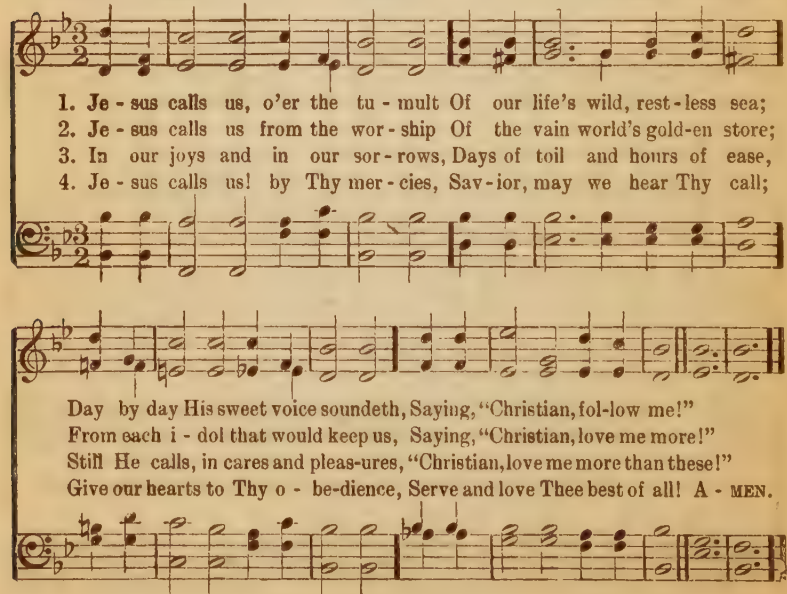
No. 29. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. (OLIVET.) Lowell Mason.


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Sav-ior di-vine! Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Savior,
while I pray, Take all my guilt away, O let me from this day Be wholly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv-ing fire!
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee a-side.
then, in love, Fear and distrust remove; O bear me safe above, A ransomed soul! A - MEN.

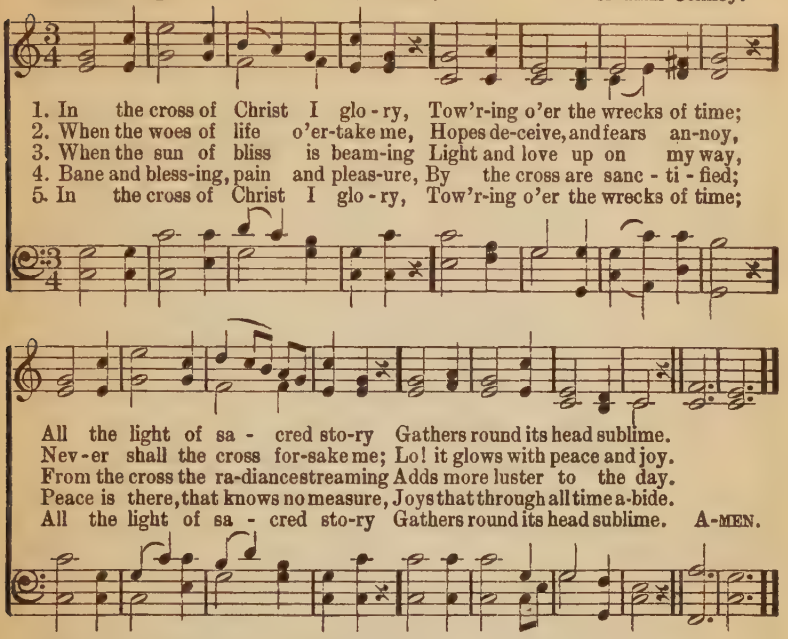
No. 30. Jesus Calls Us.

Cecil F. Alexander. (JUDE.) William H. Jude.


1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea;
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store;
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us! by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear Thy call;
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, fol-low me!"
From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love me more!"
Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures, "Christian, love me more than these!"
Give our hearts to Thy o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all! A - MEN.

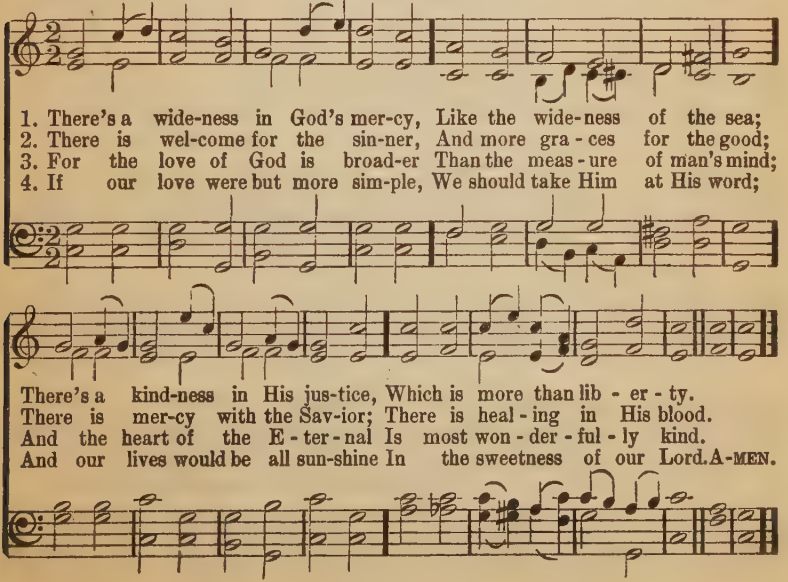
No. 31. In the Cross of Christ I Glory.

John Bowring. (RATHBUN.) Ithamar Conkey.


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
5. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gathers round its head sublime.
Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra-diance streaming Adds more luster to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no measure, Joys that through all time a-bide.
All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gathers round its head sublime. A-MEN.

No. 32. There's a Wideness in God's Mercy.

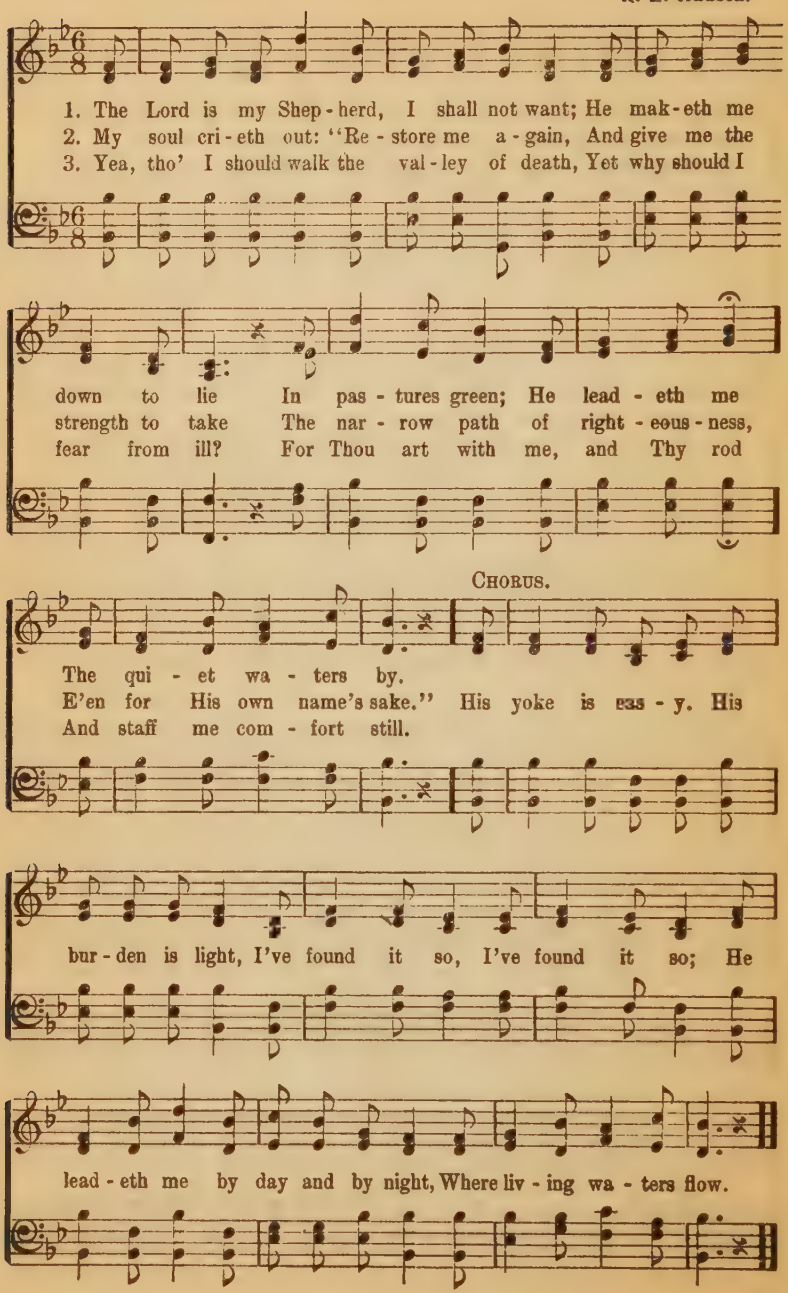
Frederick W. Faber. (WELLESLEY.) Lizzie S. Tourjee.


1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more gra - ces for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas - ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word;
There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer-cy with the Sav-ior; There is heal - ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweetness of our Lord. A-MEN.

No. 33.

His Yoke Is Easy.

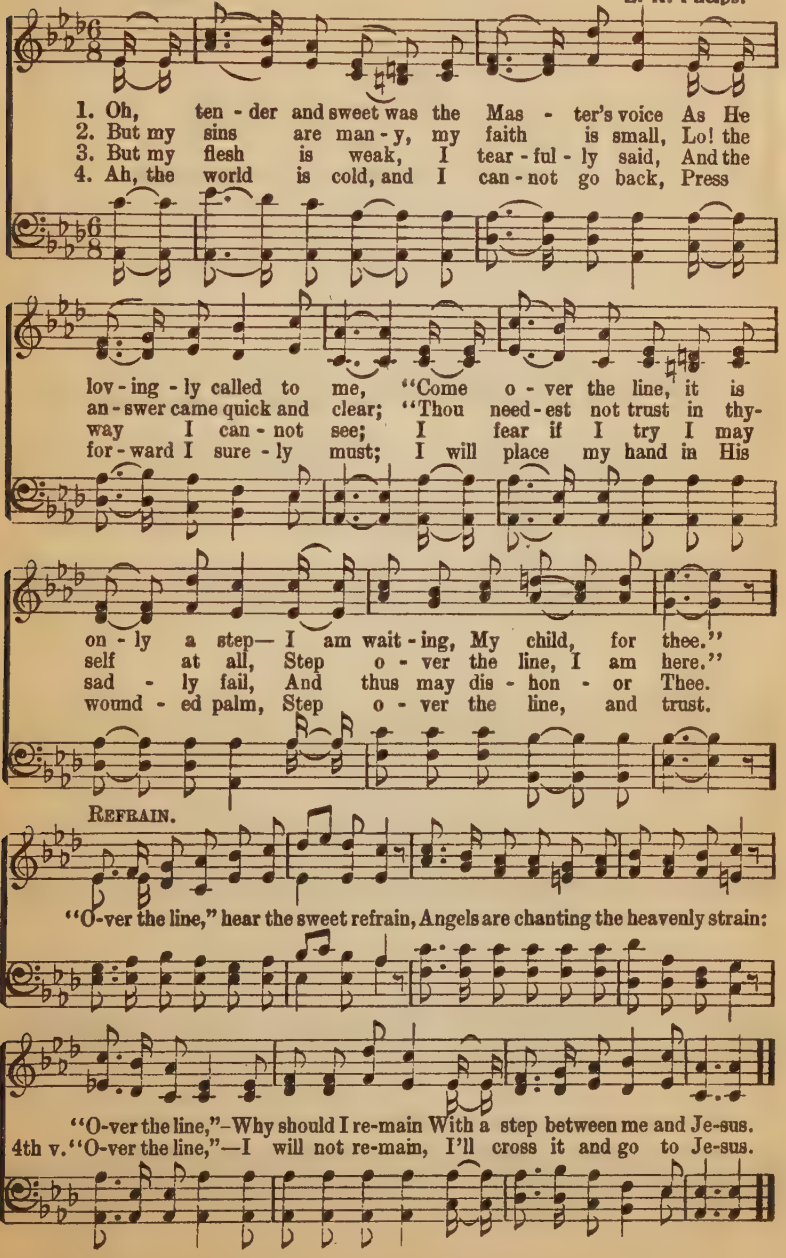
R. E. Hudson.


1. The Lord is my Shep - herd, I shall not want; He mak - eth me
2. My soul cri - eth out: "Re - store me a - gain, And give me the
3. Yea, tho' I should walk the val - ley of death, Yet why should I
down to lie In pas - tures green; He lead - eth me
strength to take The nar - row path of right - eous - ness,
fear from ill? For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
CHORUS.
The qui - et wa - ters by.
E'en for His own name's sake." His yoke is eas - y. His
And staff me com - fort still.
bur - den is light, I've found it so, I've found it so; He
lead - eth me by day and by night, Where liv - ing wa - ters flow.

SONGS OF INVITATION.

No. 34. Over the Line.

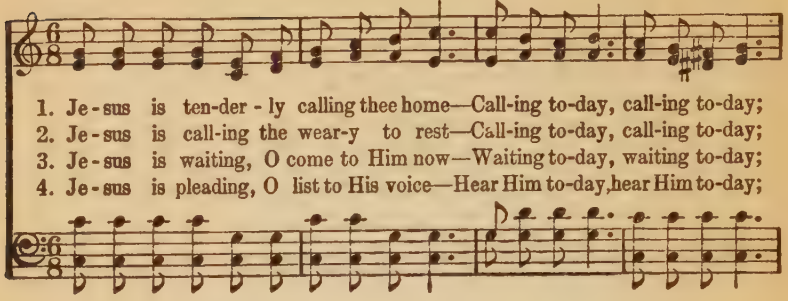
Ellen K. Bradford — E. H. Phelps.

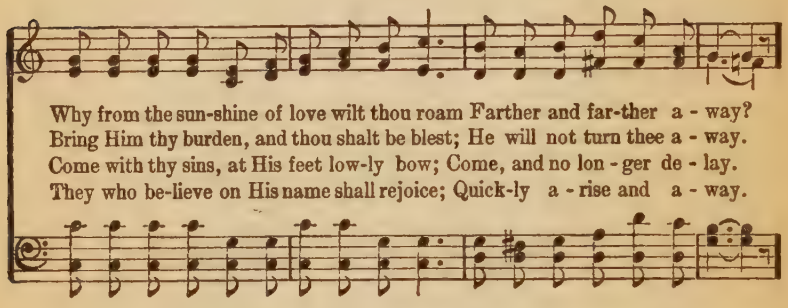

1. Oh, ten - der and sweet was the Mas - ter's voice As He
2. But my sins are man - y, my faith is small, Lo! the
3. But my flesh is weak, I tear - ful - ly said, And the
4. Ah, the world is cold, and I can - not go back, Press
lov - ing - ly called to me, "Come o - ver the line, it is
an - swer came quick and clear; "Thou need - est not trust in thy-
way I can - not see; I fear if I try I may
for - ward I sure - ly must; I will place my hand in His
on - ly a step— I am wait - ing, My child, for thee."
self at all, Step o - ver the line, I am here."
sad - ly fail, And thus may dis - hon - or Thee.
wound - ed palm, Step o - ver the line, and trust.
REFRAIN.
"O-ver the line," hear the sweet refrain, Angels are chanting the heavenly strain:
"O-ver the line,"–Why should I re-main With a step between me and Je-sus.
4th v. "O-ver the line,"—I will not re-main, I'll cross it and go to Je-sus.

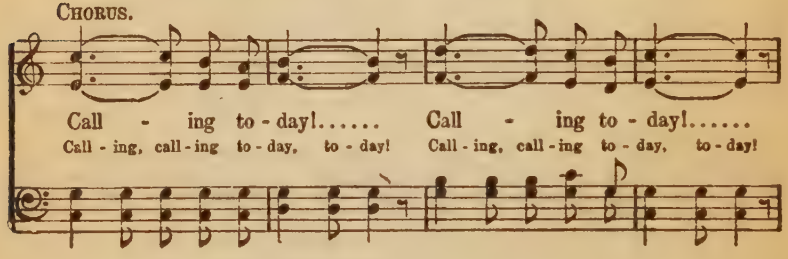
No. 35. Jesus Is Calling.

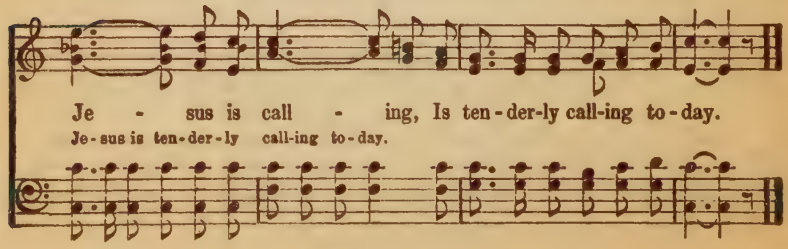
COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. RENEWAL.

Fanny J. Crosby. George C. Stebbins.


1. Je - sus is ten-der - ly calling thee home—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
2. Je - sus is call-ing the wear-y to rest—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
3. Je - sus is waiting, O come to Him now—Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;
4. Je - sus is pleading, O list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day;


Why from the sun-shine of love wilt thou roam Farther and far-ther a - way?
Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet low-ly bow; Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
They who be-lieve on His name shall rejoice; Quick-ly a - rise and a - way.





No. 36.

"Whosoever Will."

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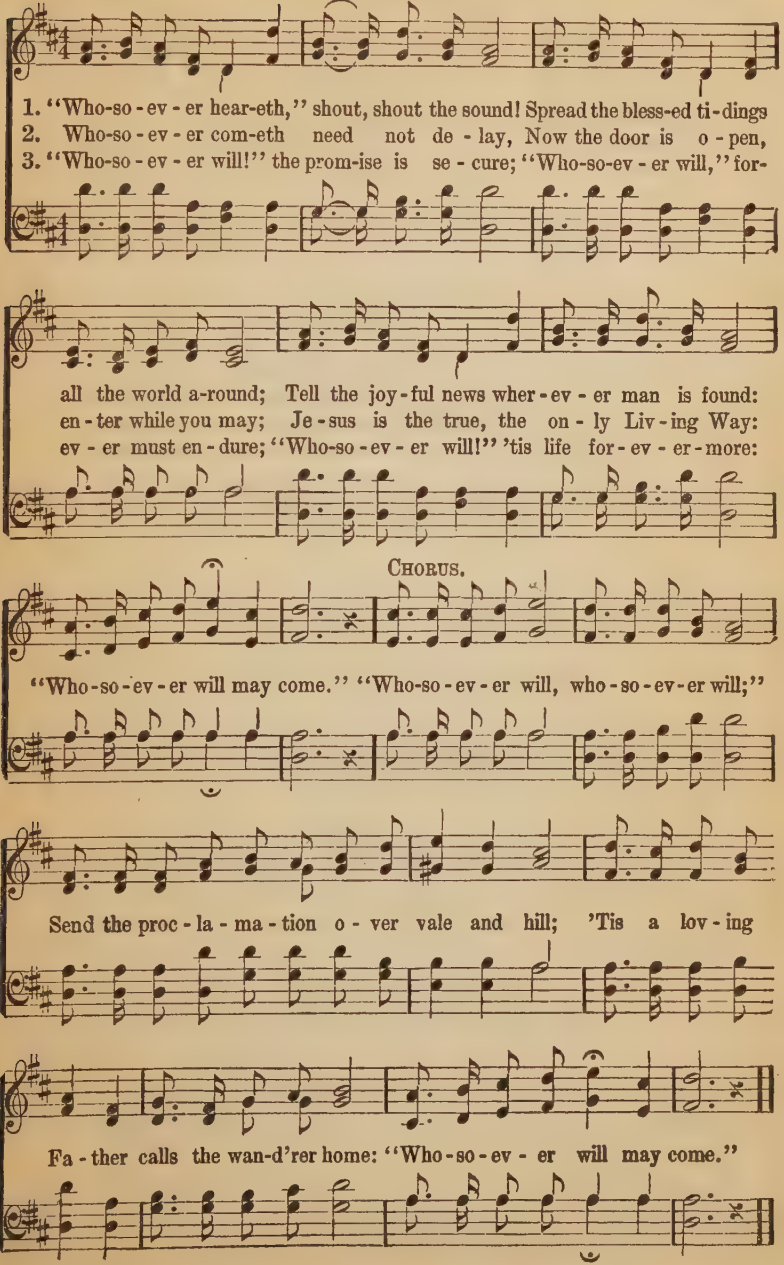
P. P. Bliss. P. P. Bliss.


1. "Who-so-ev-er hear-eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed ti-dings
2. Who-so-ev-er com-eth need not de-lay, Now the door is o-pen,
3. "Who-so-ev-er will!" the prom-ise is se-cure; "Who-so-ev-er will," for-
all the world a-round; Tell the joy-ful news wher-ev-er man is found:
en-ter while you may; Je-sus is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way:
ev-er must en-dure; "Who-so-ev-er will!" 'tis life for-ev-er-more:
CHORUS.
"Who-so-ev-er will may come." "Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will;"
Send the proc-la-ma-tion o-ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing
Fa-ther calls the wan-d'rer home: "Who-so-ev-er will may come."

No. 37. Come to the Feast.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
W. E. M. HACKLEMAN, OWNER.

Charlotte G. Homer. W. A. Ogden.

1. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is spread; Ye fam - ish - ing, ye wea-ry, come, And thou shalt be rich - ly fed.
2. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen wide; A place of hon - or is re - serv'd For you at the Mas-ter's side.
3. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to welcome thee; De - lay not while this day is thine, To-mor-row may nev - er be.
4. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Leave ev - 'ry care and world-ly strife; Come, feast up - on the love of God, And drink ev - er - last-ing life.
CHORUS.
Hear . . . . the in - vi - ta - - tion, Come, "who - - so - ev - er will;" . . . . . Praise God . . . . . for full sal - va - - - - - tion For "who - so - ev - er will."
Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who-so-ev - er will," Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will;" Praise God for full sal - va - tion For "who - so - ev - er will."

No. 38. Who Will Follow Jesus?

E. E. Hewitt.

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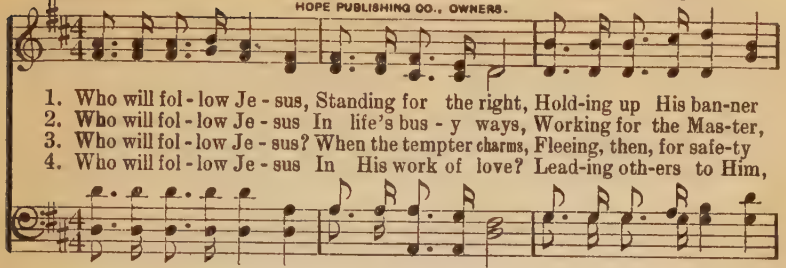
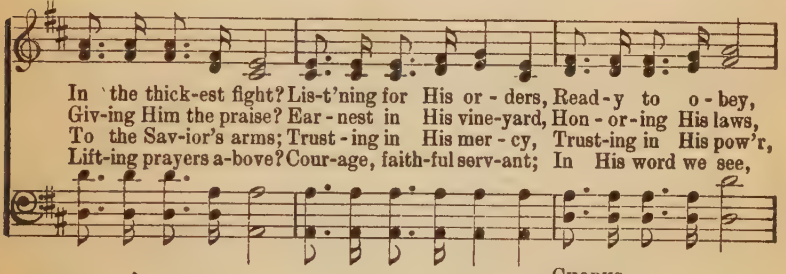
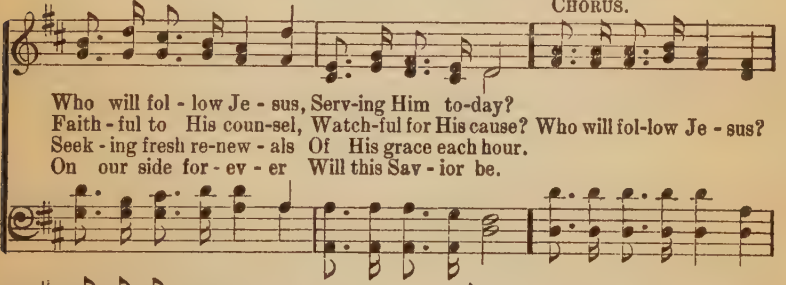
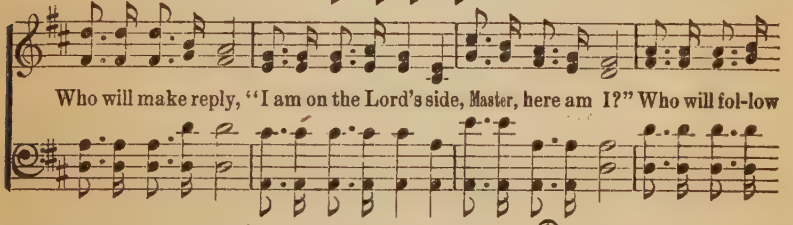
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

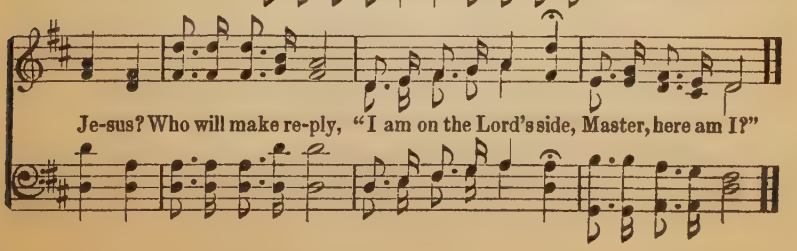

1. Who will fol - low Je - sus, Standing for the right, Hold-ing up His ban-ner
2. Who will fol - low Je - sus In life's bus - y ways, Working for the Mas-ter,
3. Who will fol - low Je - sus? When the tempter charms, Fleeing, then, for safe-ty
4. Who will fol - low Je - sus In His work of love? Lead-ing oth-ers to Him,


In the thick-est fight? Lis-t'ning for His or - ders, Read - y to o - bey,
Giv-ing Him the praise? Ear - nest in His vine-yard, Hon - or - ing His laws,
To the Sav-ior's arms; Trust - ing in His mer - cy, Trust-ing in His pow'r,
Lift-ing prayers a-bove? Cour-age, faith-ful serv-ant; In His word we see,

CHORUS.


Who will fol - low Je - sus, Serv-ing Him to-day?
Faith - ful to His coun-sel, Watch-ful for His cause? Who will fol-low Je - sus?
Seek - ing fresh re-new - als Of His grace each hour.
On our side for - ev - er Will this Sav - ior be.





No. 39. "Almost Persuaded."

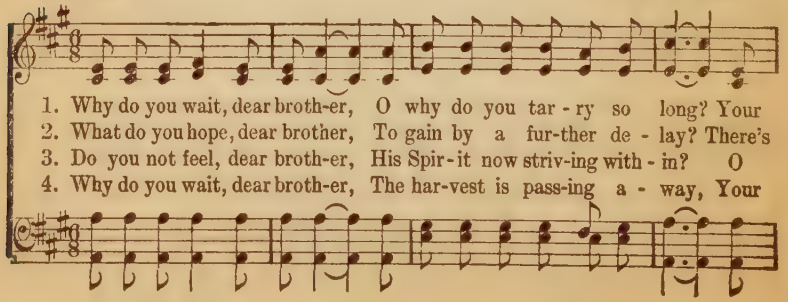
COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.

P. P. Bliss. P. P. Bliss.

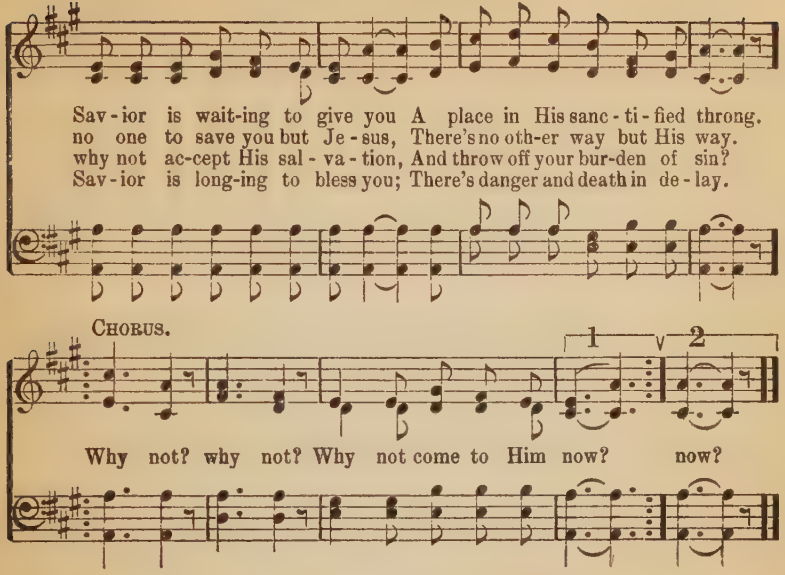
1. "Al - most per-suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad-ed"
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed"—come, come to - day! "Al - most per-suad-ed"—
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed"—har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad-ed"—
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say: "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way! Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail, "Al - most" is
go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
ling'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear; O wan - derer, come!
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail: "Al - most—but lost!"

No. 40. Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. Geo. F. Root.

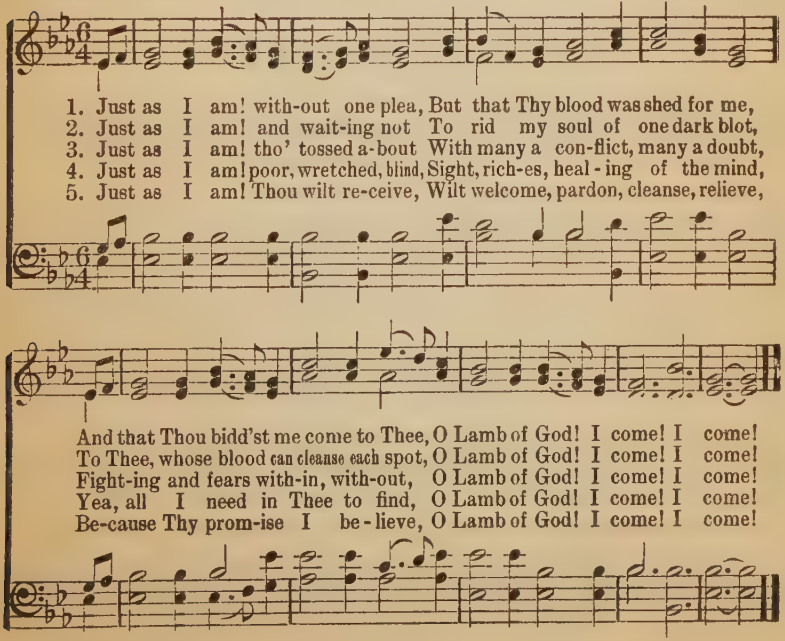

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, O why do you tar - ry so long? Your
2. What do you hope, dear brother, To gain by a fur-ther de - lay? There's
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir - it now striv-ing with - in? O
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, The har-vest is pass-ing a - way, Your

Why Do You Wait?


Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off your bur-den of sin?
Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you; There's danger and death in de-lay.
CHORUS.
1
2
Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

No. 41. Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.


1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am! tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind, Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am! Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Fight-ing and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

No. 42. Give Me Thy Heart.

E. E. Hewitt, COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. Annie P. Bourne.

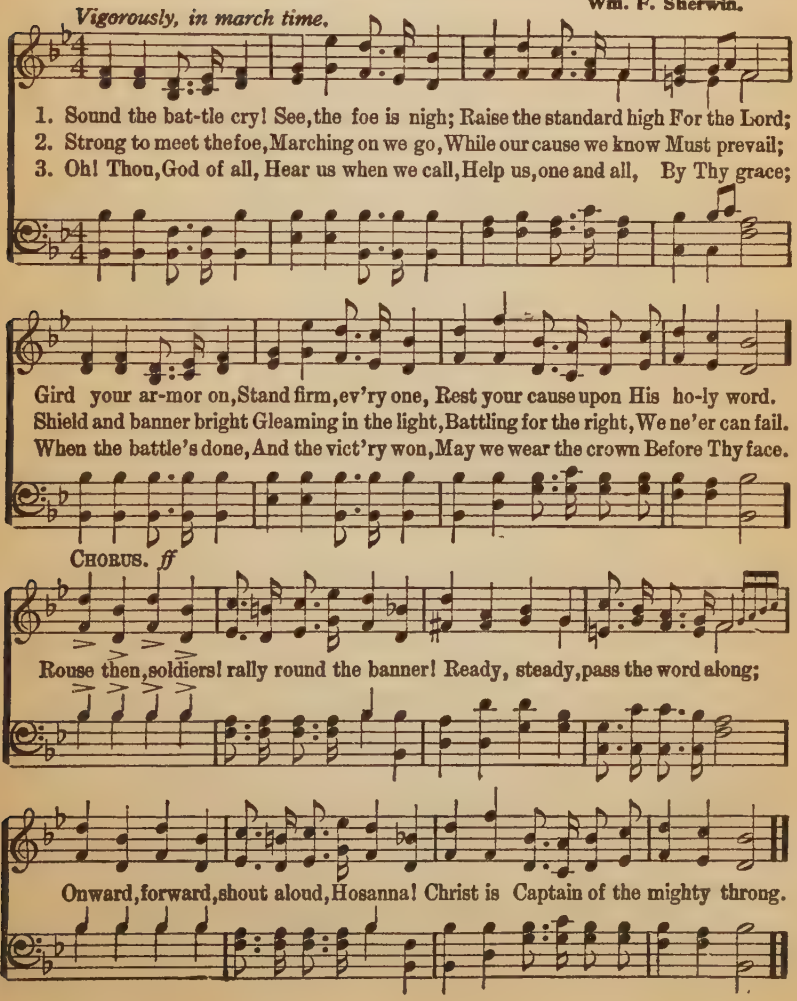
1. "Give me thy heart," says the Father a - bove, No gift so pre-cious to him as our love, Soft - ly he whis - pers wher - ev - er thou art,
2. "Give me thy heart," says the Sav-ior of men, Call - ing in mer-cy a- gain and a - gain; "Turn now from sin, and from e - vil de - part,
3. "Give me thy heart," says the Spir - it di - vine, "All that thou hast, to my keep-ing re - sign; Grace more a - bound - ing, is mine to im - part,
Chorus.
"Grate - ful - ly trust me, and give me thy heart."
Have I not died for thee? give me thy heart." "Give me thy heart,
Make full sur - ren - der and give me thy heart."
p
Give me thy heart," Hear the soft whis-per, wher-ev - er thou art; From this dark
rit.
world, he would draw thee a-part, Speak-ing so ten-der-ly, "Give me thy heart."

SONGS OF DEDICATION AND SERVICE.

No. 43. Sound the Battle Cry.

USED BY PERMISSION OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

Wm. F. Sherwin.


Vigorously, in march time.
1. Sound the bat-tle cry! See, the foe is nigh; Raise the standard high For the Lord;
2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know Must prevail;
3. Oh! Thou, God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us, one and all, By Thy grace;
Gird your ar-mor on, Stand firm, ev'ry one, Rest your cause upon His ho-ly word.
Shield and banner bright Gleaming in the light, Battling for the right, We ne'er can fail.
When the battle's done, And the vict'ry won, May we wear the crown Before Thy face.
Chorus. ff
Rouse then, soldiers! rally round the banner! Ready, steady, pass the word along;
Onward, forward, shout aloud, Hosanna! Christ is Captain of the mighty throng.

No. 44. Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

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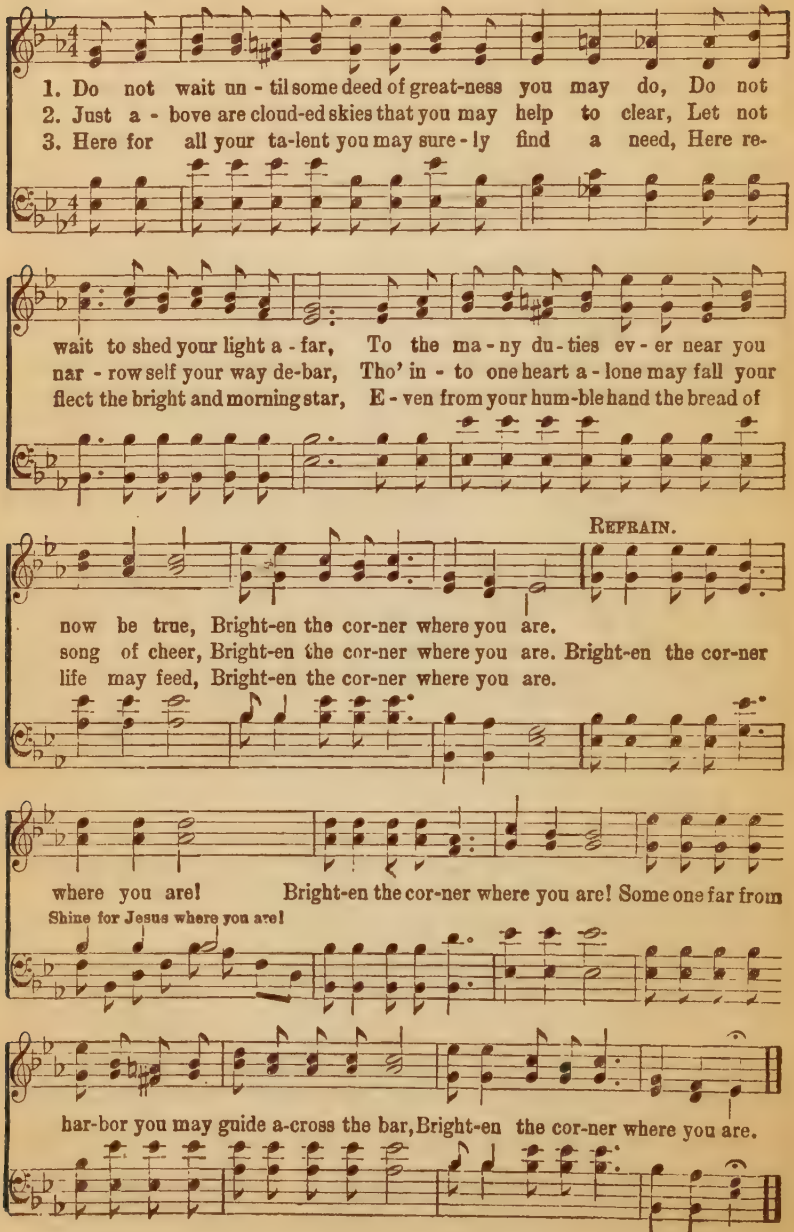
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Ina Duley Ogdon. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not
2. Just a - bove are cloud-ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not
3. Here for all your ta-lent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re-
wait to shed your light a - far, To the ma - ny du - ties ev - er near you
nar - row self your way de-bar, Tho' in - to one heart a - lone may fall your
flect the bright and morning star, E - ven from your hum-ble hand the bread of
REFRAIN.
now be true, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.
song of cheer, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are. Bright-en the cor-ner
life may feed, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.
where you are! Bright-en the cor-ner where you are! Some one far from
Shine for Jesus where you are!
har-bor you may guide a-cross the bar, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.

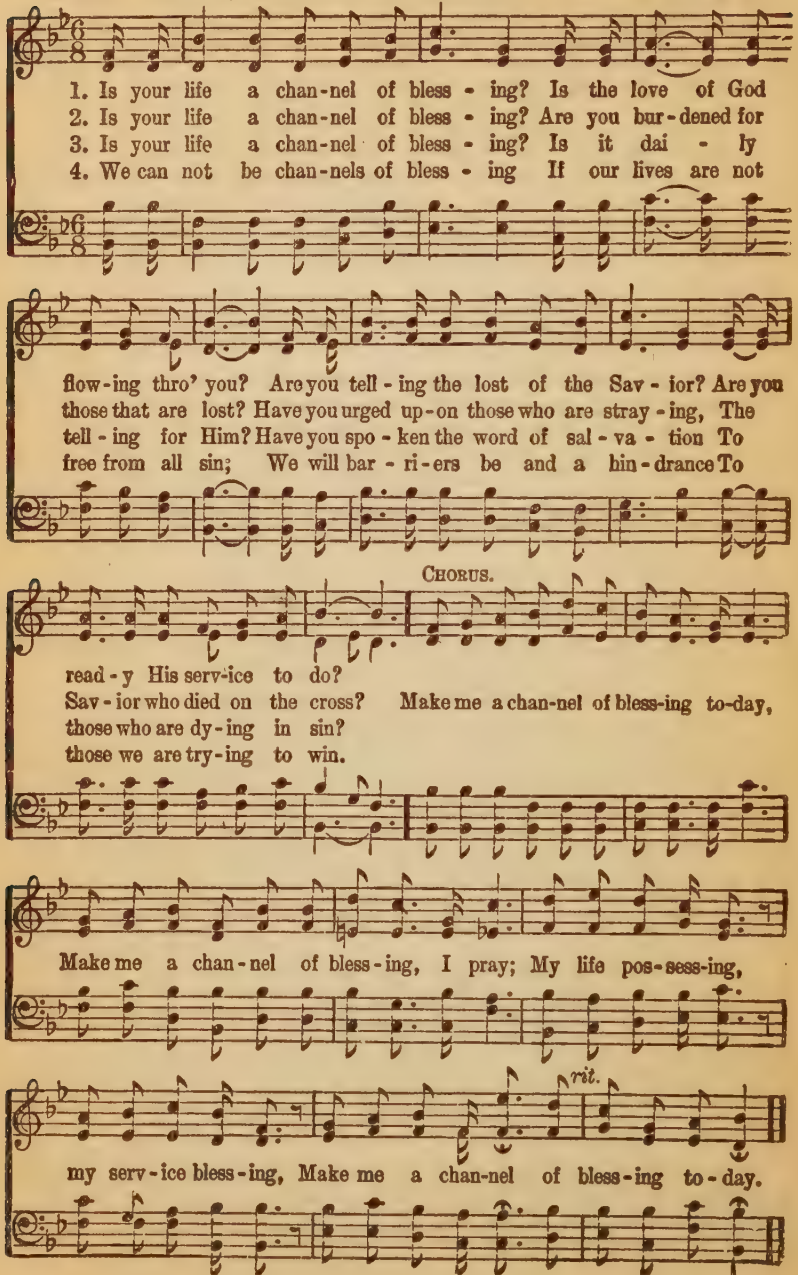
No. 45. I Want to Be a Worker.

I. B. COPYRIGHT, PROPERTY OF E. S. LORENZ. I. Baltzell.

1. I want to be a work-er for the Lord, I want to love and
2. I want to be a work-er ev - 'ry day, I want to lead the
3. I want to be a work-er strong and brave, I want to trust in
4. I want to be a work-er, help me Lord, To lead the lost and
trust His ho - ly word, I want to sing and pray, be bus - y ev - 'ry day,
er - ring in the way That leads to Heav'n a-bove, where all is peace and love,
Je - sus' pow'r to save; All who will tru - ly come, shall find a hap-py home,
er - ring to Thy word, That points to joys on high, where pleasures never die,
CHORUS.
In the vine-yard of the Lord. I will work, I will pray,
I will work and pray, I will work and pray,
In the vine-yard, in the vine-yard of the Lord; (of the Lord;) I will
work, I will pray, I will la-bor ev-'ry day In the vine-yard of the Lord.

No. 46. Make Me a Channel of Blessing.

H. G. S. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY H. G. SMYTH. OWNED BY R. A. TORREY. H. G. Smyth.


1. Is your life a chan-nel of bless - ing? Is the love of God flow-ing thro' you? Are you tell - ing the lost of the Sav - ior? Are you read - y His serv-ice to do?
2. Is your life a chan-nel of bless - ing? Are you bur-dened for those that are lost? Have you urged up-on those who are stray - ing, The Sav - ior who died on the cross? Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to-day,
3. Is your life a chan-nel of bless - ing? Is it dai - ly tell - ing for Him? Have you spo - ken the word of sal - va - tion To those who are dy-ing in sin?
4. We can not be chan-nels of bless - ing If our lives are not free from all sin; We will bar - ri-ers be and a hin-drance To those we are try-ing to win.
CHORUS.
Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing, I pray; My life pos-sess-ing,
rit.
my serv-ice bless-ing, Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to-day.

No. 47. Quit You Like Men.

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IN "THE VOLUNTEER CHOIR" FOR FEBRUARY, 1914. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

Hannah Thurston. Ira B. Wilson.

f
1. Brave men are need - ed for Christ to - day, Out where the
2. Seek - ing not ease nor ap - plause of men, En - ter the
3. What tho' you suf - fer, do not com-plain; Cheer your faint
4. Stead - fast, un - yield - ing, the bat - tle press, You to God's
bat - tle is long; Forth at the sum-mons, the call o - bey,
fight a - gainst wrong; Suf - f'ring de - feat, but to rise a - gain,
heart with a song; Let not your cour-age grow slack and wane,
ar - my be - long; Clad in His ar - mor of right - eous-ness,
CHORUS.
Quit you like men, be strong!
Quit you like men, be strong!
Quit you like men, be strong!
Vic-t'ry's as - sured, be strong!
Quit you like men, be strong,
be strong,
Hard is the fight and long; . . .
On - ward and fail not,
and long;
For - ward and quail not, Quit you like men, be strong!

No. 48. Helping Others.

Rev. C. R. Piety. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Man - y a - bout you are suf - fer - ing need, Go and help
2. Man - y are lone - ly and wear - y and sad, Go and help
3. Man - y are tempt-ed to turn from the right, Go and help
4. Man - y know not the sal - va - tion of God, Go and help
oth - ers to - day; Be like the Sav - ior, a true friend in - deed,
oth - ers to - day; Com-fort and cheer them and make their hearts glad,
oth - ers to - day; Teach them to lean on the Lord's arm of might,
oth - ers to - day; Show them the path-way Mes - si - ah once trod,
CHORUS.
Go and help oth - ers to - day. Oth - ers, yes,
Go and help oth - ers, yes,
oth - ers, Go and help oth - ers to - day, to - day,
go and help oth - ers,
'T is the true way to serve Je - sus, Go and help oth-ers to - day.

No. 49. Anywhere With Jesus.

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COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

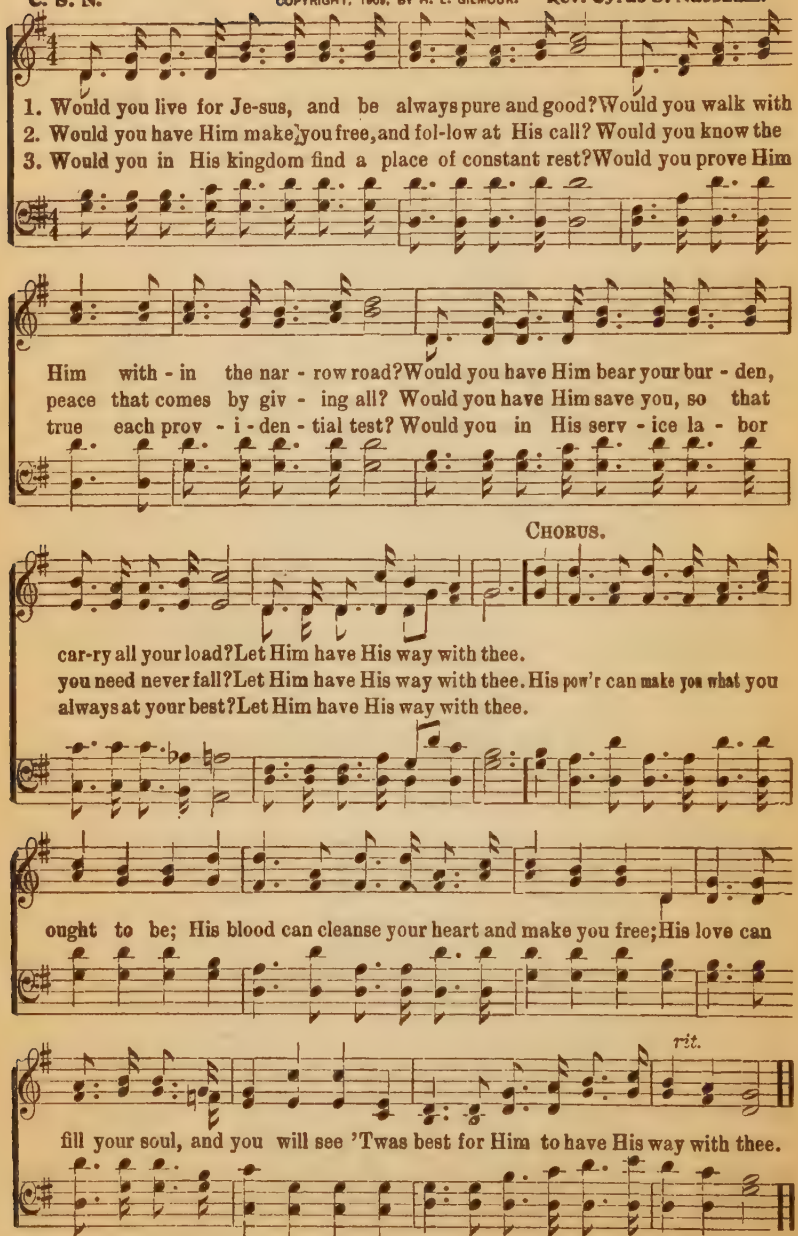
Jessie H. Brown. D. B. Towner.

1. An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go; An - y-where He leads me in this world be - low; An - y-where with - out Him dear - est joys would fade; An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
2. An - y-where with Je - sus I need fear no ill, Tho' temp-ta-tions gath - er round my path-way still; He Him-self was tempt-ed that He might help me; An - y-where with Je - sus I may vic - tor be.
3. An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone; Oth - er friends may fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver drear - y ways, An - y-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
4. An - y-where with Je - sus o - ver land and sea, Tell - ing souls in dark-ness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He sum-mons me to go or stay, An - y-where with Je - sus when He points the way.
CHORUS.
An - y-where! An - y-where! Fear I can - not know;
An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

No. 50. His Way With Thee.

Psalm 37: 5.
(CONSECRATION.)

C. S. N. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY H. L. GILMOUR. Rev. Cyrus S. Nusbaum.


1. Would you live for Je-sus, and be always pure and good? Would you walk with
2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol-low at His call? Would you know the
3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove Him
Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den,
peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that
true each prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor
CHORUS.
car-ry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
you need never fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
always at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.
ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can
rit.
fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

No. 51. Three Cheers For the Boys.

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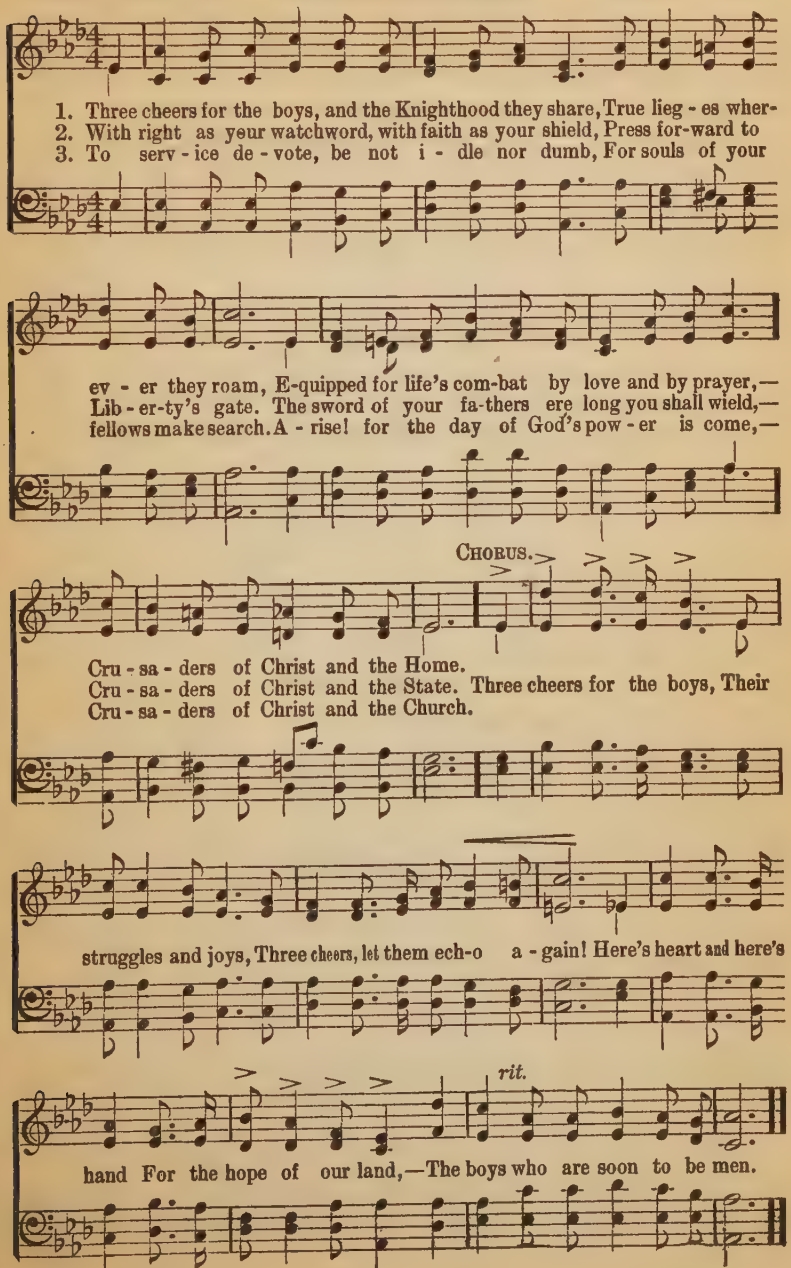
Lyman Whitney Allen. Grant Colfax Tullar.


1. Three cheers for the boys, and the Knighthood they share, True lieg - es wher-
2. With right as your watchword, with faith as your shield, Press for-ward to
3. To serv - ice de - vote, be not i - dle nor dumb, For souls of your
ev - er they roam, E-quipped for life's com-bat by love and by prayer,—
Lib - er-ty's gate. The sword of your fa-thers ere long you shall wield,—
fellows make search. A - rise! for the day of God's pow - er is come,—
CHORUS.
Cru - sa - ders of Christ and the Home.
Cru - sa - ders of Christ and the State. Three cheers for the boys, Their
Cru - sa - ders of Christ and the Church.
struggles and joys, Three cheers, let them ech-o a - gain! Here's heart and here's
rit.
hand For the hope of our land,—The boys who are soon to be men.

No. 52.

Move Forward!

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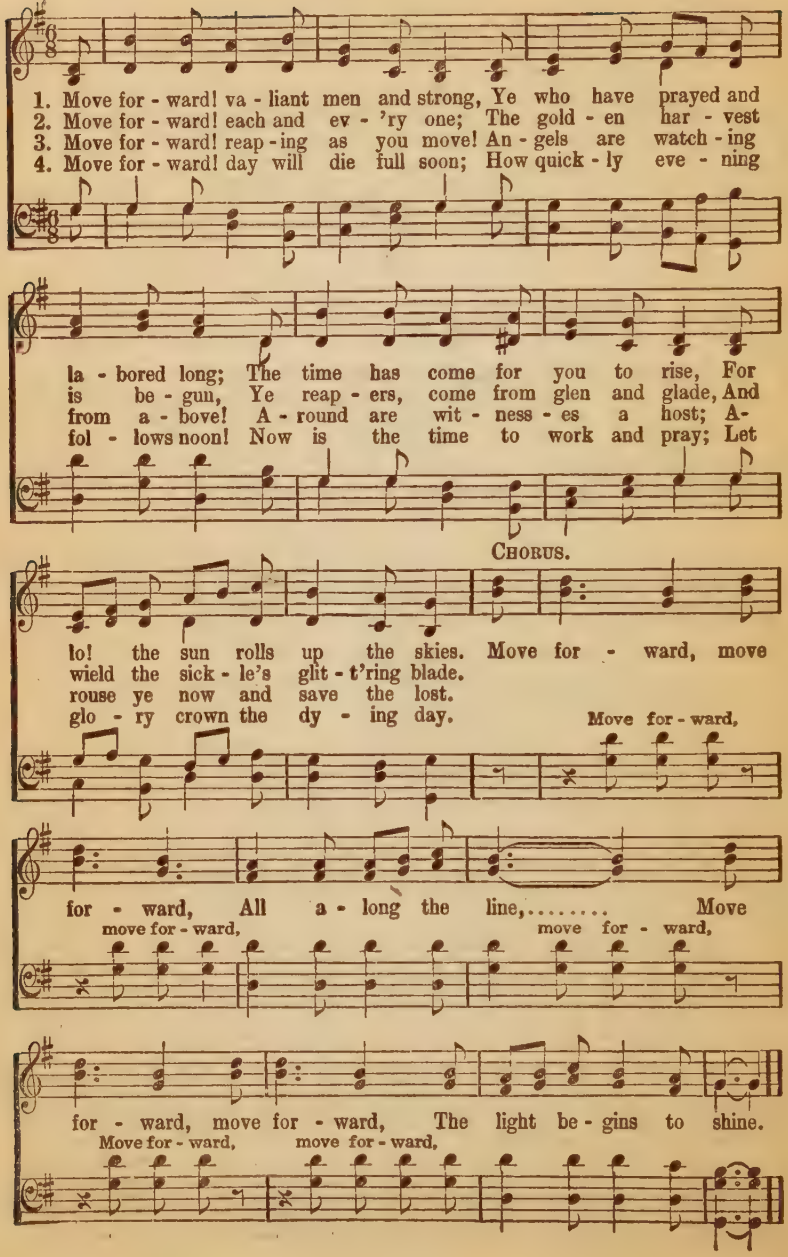
G. W. Crofts. D. B. Towner.


1. Move for - ward! va - liant men and strong, Ye who have prayed and
2. Move for - ward! each and ev - 'ry one; The gold - en har - vest
3. Move for - ward! reap - ing as you move! An - gels are watch - ing
4. Move for - ward! day will die full soon; How quick - ly eve - ning
la - bored long; The time has come for you to rise, For
is be - gun, Ye reap - ers, come from glen and glade, And
from a - bove! A - round are wit - ness - es a host; A-
fol - lows noon! Now is the time to work and pray; Let
CHORUS.
lo! the sun rolls up the skies. Move for - ward, move
wield the sick - le's glit - t'ring blade.
rouse ye now and save the lost.
glo - ry crown the dy - ing day.
Move for - ward,
for - ward, All a - long the line,..... Move
move for - ward,
move for - ward,
for - ward, move for - ward, The light be - gins to shine.
Move for - ward,
move for - ward,

No. 53. The Old Rugged Cross.

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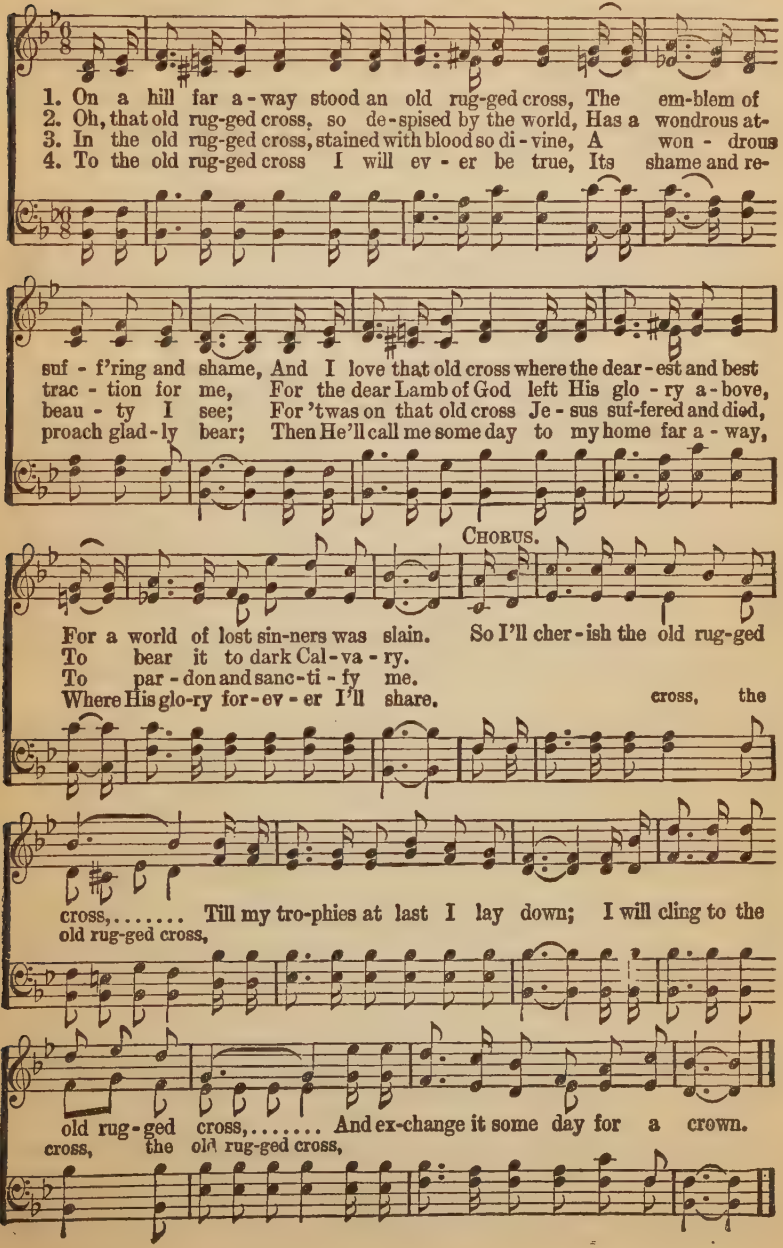
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

G. B. Rev. Geo. Bennard.


1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-
3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-
suf-f'ring and shame, And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
trac-tion for me, For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,
beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,
proach glad-ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,
CHORUS.
For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry.
To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share.
cross, the
cross,..... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
old rug-ged cross,
old rug-ged cross,..... And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug-ged cross,

No. 54. Victory!

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Mabel J. Rosemon. Broughton Edwards.

Moderately.

1. Songs of vic - to - ry we sing In the ar - my of the King,
2. For - ward now we brave - ly go, Press-ing on to meet the foe,
3. This our watch-word e'er shall be, "Christ will lead to vic - to - ry,"
As we fight a-gainst the hosts of sin; Though the con-flict ra - ges near
While to Heav'n the song of vic - t'ry rings; Val - iant sol-diers all are we,
Nev - er shall the hosts of sin pre-vail; Glad - ly now we take our stand
We will nev - er doubt nor fear, While He leads us we will sure - ly win.
True and loy - al we will be, 'Neath the standard of the King of Kings.
In a firm, u - ni - ted band, For with Him we sure - ly can - not fail.
Chorus.
Vic-to-ry! vic-to-ry! shout the song, Marching forth to bat-tle, firm and strong;
Vic-to-ry! vic-to-ry! shout the song, Right at last shall con-quer o - ver wrong.

No. 55. He Leadeth Me.

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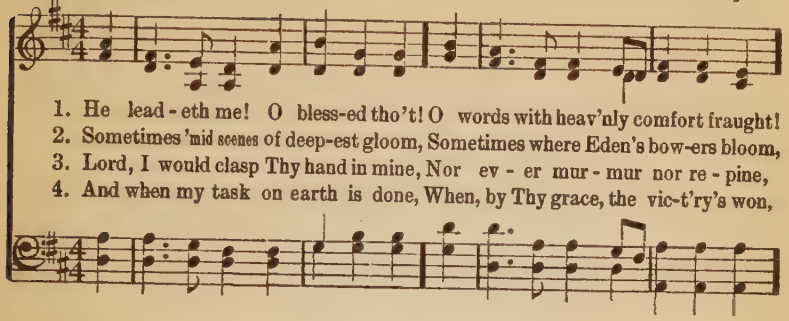
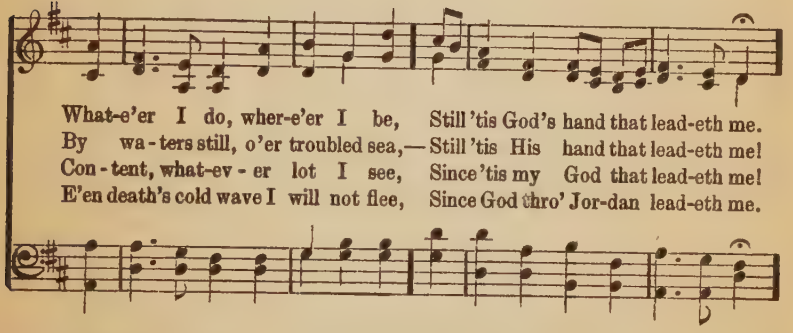
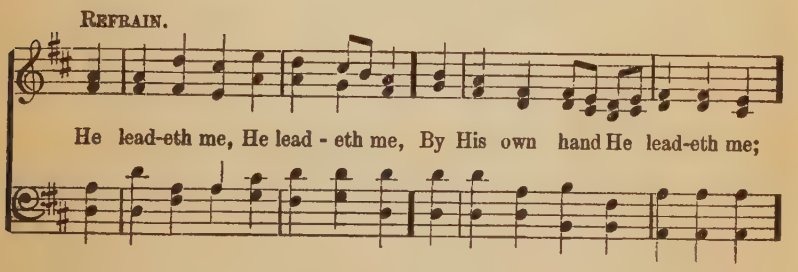
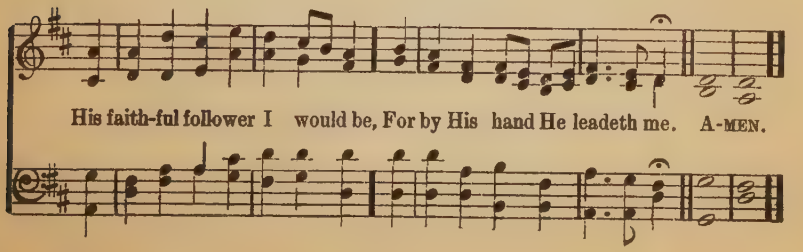
Joseph H. Gilmore. William B. Bradbury.


1. He lead - eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,

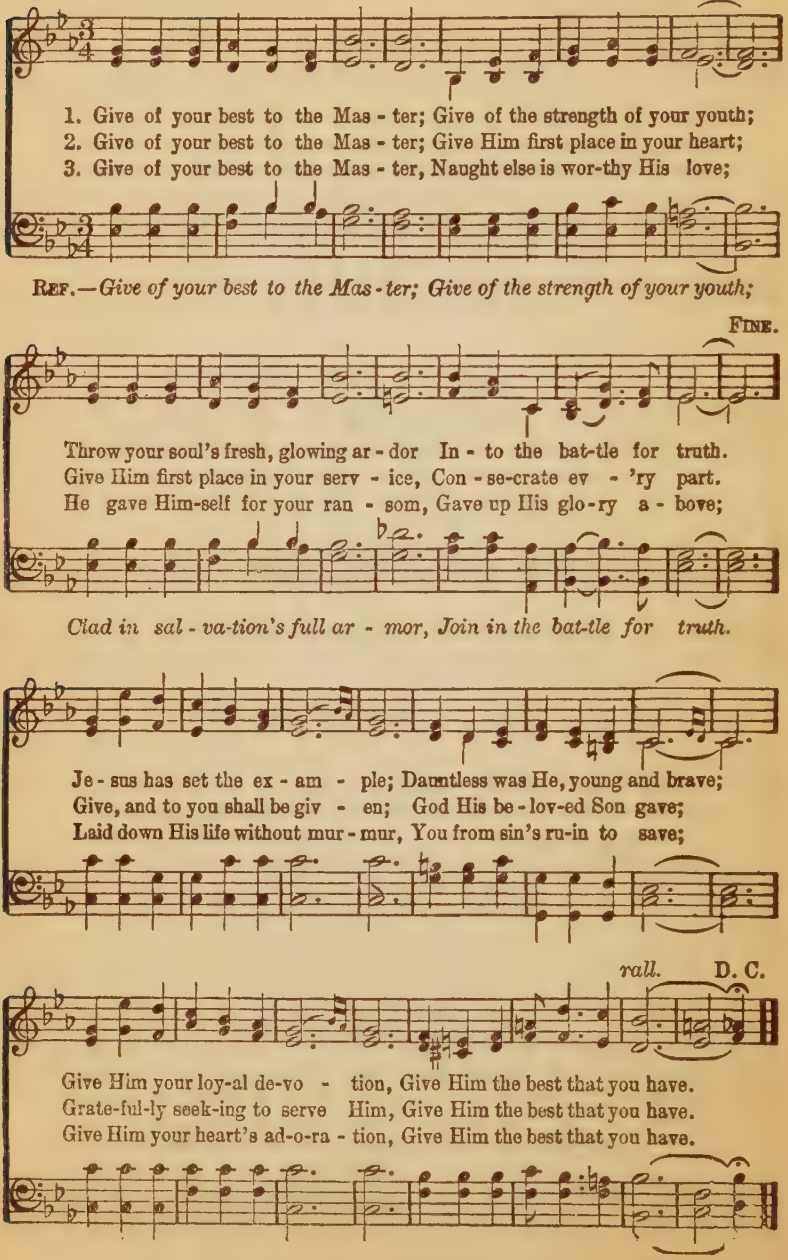

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er troubled sea,— Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me!
Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me!
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.





No. 56. Give of Your Best to the Master.

H. B. G. Mrs. Charles Barnard.


1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give Him first place in your heart;
3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter, Naught else is wor-thy His love;
REF.—Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
FINE.
Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ar - dor In - to the bat-tle for truth.
Give Him first place in your serv - ice, Con - se-crate ev - 'ry part.
He gave Him-self for your ran - som, Gave up His glo-ry a - bove;
Clad in sal - va-tion's full ar - mor, Join in the bat-tle for truth.
Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple; Dauntless was He, young and brave;
Give, and to you shall be giv - en; God His be - lov-ed Son gave;
Laid down His life without mur - mur, You from sin's ru-in to save;
rall. D. C.
Give Him your loy-al de-vo - tion, Give Him the best that you have.
Grate-ful-ly seek-ing to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have.
Give Him your heart's ad-o-ra - tion, Give Him the best that you have.

No. 57. Stand Fast for Christ Thy Savior.

(St. Paul.)

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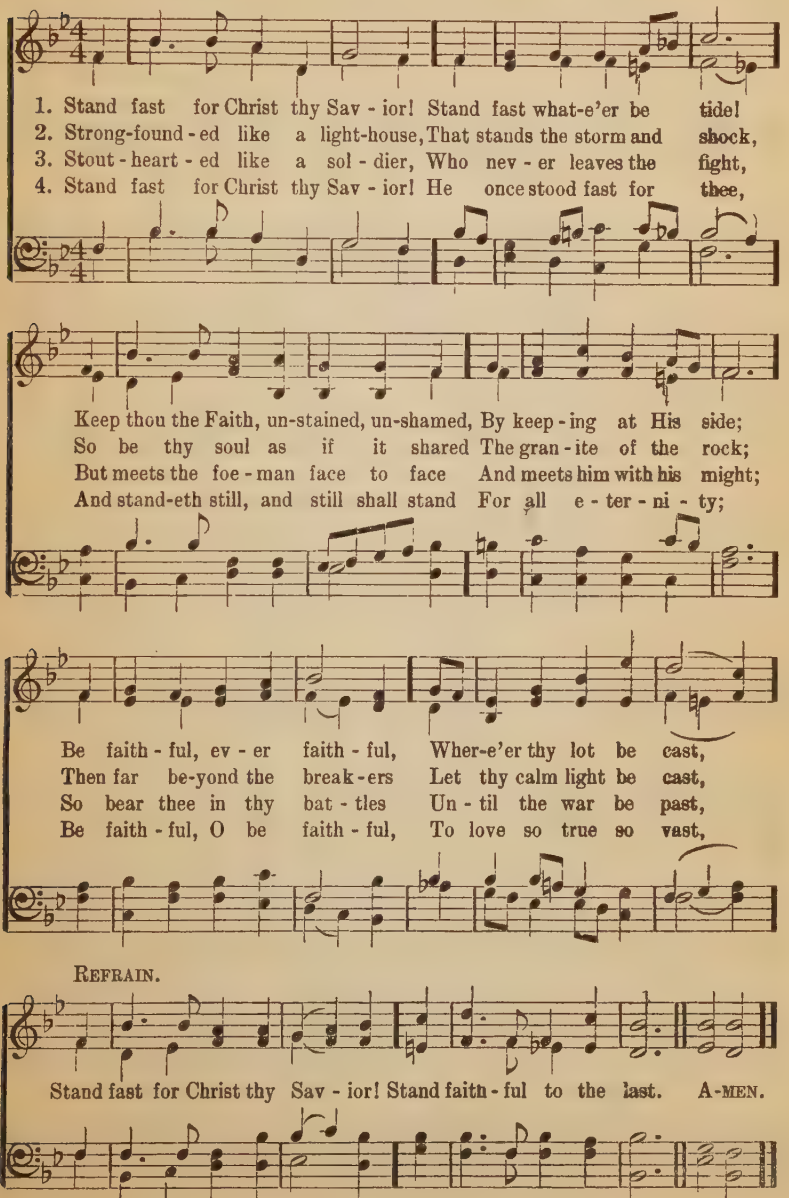
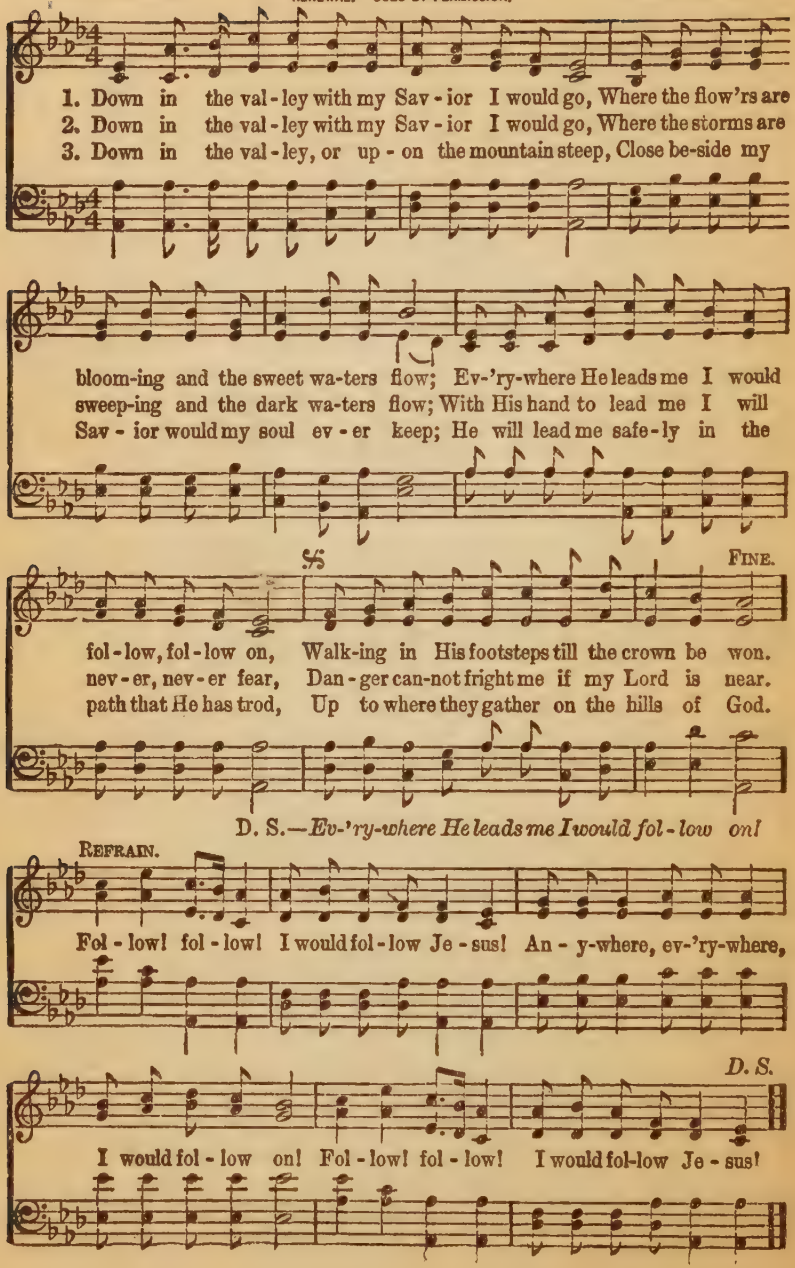

1. Stand fast for Christ thy Sav - ior! Stand fast what-e'er be tide!
2. Strong-found - ed like a light-house, That stands the storm and shock,
3. Stout - heart - ed like a sol - dier, Who nev - er leaves the fight,
4. Stand fast for Christ thy Sav - ior! He once stood fast for thee,
Keep thou the Faith, un-stained, un-shamed, By keep - ing at His side;
So be thy soul as if it shared The gran - ite of the rock;
But meets the foe - man face to face And meets him with his might;
And stand-eth still, and still shall stand For all e - ter - ni - ty;
Be faith - ful, ev - er faith - ful, Wher-e'er thy lot be cast,
Then far be-yond the break - ers Let thy calm light be cast,
So bear thee in thy bat - tles Un - til the war be past,
Be faith - ful, O be faith - ful, To love so true so vast,
Refrain.
Stand fast for Christ thy Sav - ior! Stand faith - ful to the last. A-men.

No. 58. Follow On.

W. O. Cushing. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION. Robert Lowry.


1. Down in the val-ley with my Sav-ior I would go, Where the flow'rs are bloom-ing and the sweet wa-ters flow; Ev-'ry-where He leads me I would fol-low, fol-low on, Walk-ing in His footsteps till the crown be won.
2. Down in the val-ley with my Sav-ior I would go, Where the storms are sweep-ing and the dark wa-ters flow; With His hand to lead me I will nev-er, nev-er fear, Dan-ger can-not fright me if my Lord is near.
3. Down in the val-ley, or up-on the mountain steep, Close be-side my Sav-ior would my soul ev-er keep; He will lead me safe-ly in the path that He has trod, Up to where they gather on the hills of God.
FINE.
D. S.—Ev-'ry-where He leads me I would fol-low on!
REFRAIN.
Fol-low! fol-low! I would fol-low Je-sus! An-y-where, ev-'ry-where,
I would fol-low on! Fol-low! fol-low! I would fol-low Je-sus!
D. S.

No. 59. Look for the Beautiful.

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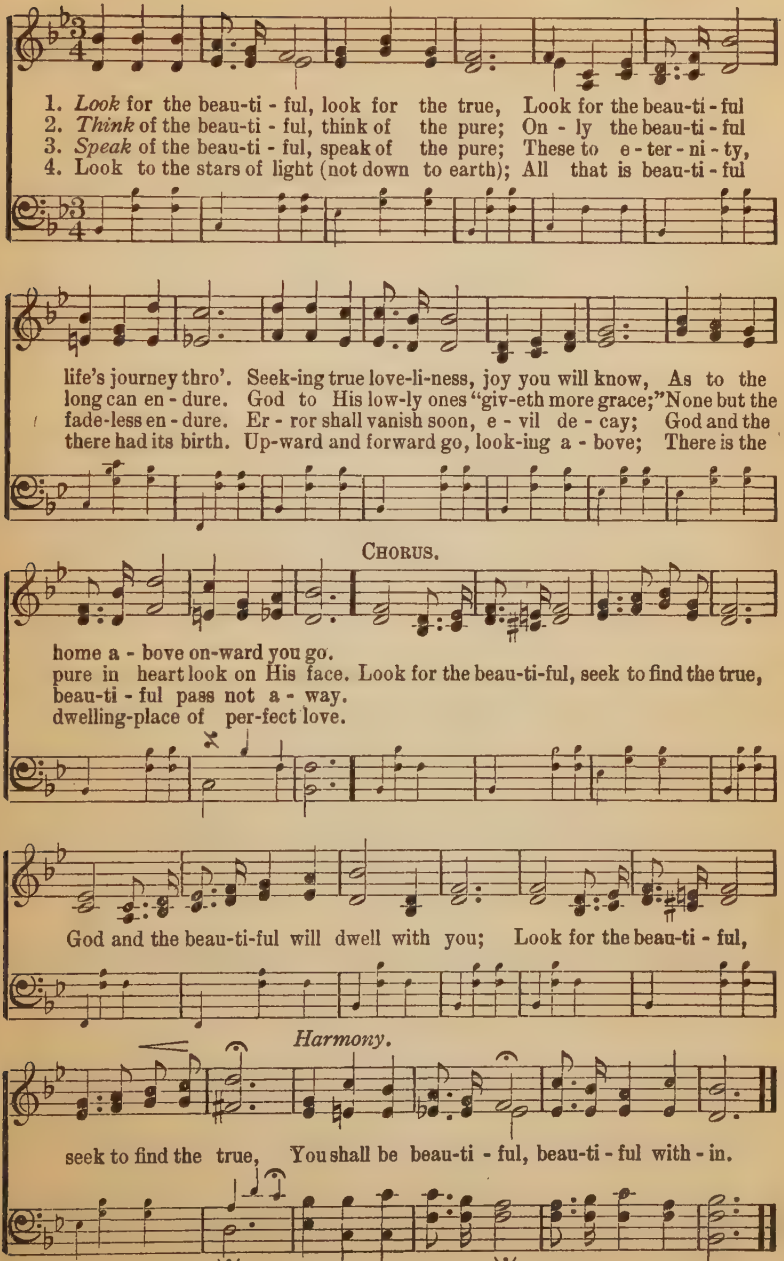

1. *Look* for the beau-ti - ful, look for the true, Look for the beau-ti - ful
2. *Think* of the beau-ti - ful, think of the pure; On - ly the beau-ti - ful
3. *Speak* of the beau-ti - ful, speak of the pure; These to e - ter - ni - ty,
4. Look to the stars of light (not down to earth); All that is beau-ti - ful
life's journey thro'. Seek-ing true love-li-ness, joy you will know, As to the
long can en - dure. God to His low-ly ones "giv-eth more grace;" None but the
fade-less en - dure. Er - ror shall vanish soon, e - vil de - cay; God and the
there had its birth. Up-ward and forward go, look-ing a - bove; There is the
CHORUS.
home a - bove on-ward you go.
pure in heart look on His face. Look for the beau-ti-ful, seek to find the true,
beau-ti - ful pass not a - way.
dwelling-place of per-fect love.
God and the beau-ti-ful will dwell with you; Look for the beau-ti - ful,
Harmony.
seek to find the true, You shall be beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful with - in.

No. 60. Footsteps of Jesus.

Mary B. Slade. A. B. Everett.

1. Sweet-ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call - ing, Come, fol - low me!
2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek - ing His sheep;
3. If they lead thro' the tem - ple ho - ly, Preach-ing the word;
4. Tho', dear Lord, in Thy path-way keep - ing, We fol - low Thee,
5. If Thy way and its sor - rows bear - ing, We go a - gain,
6. By and by, thro' the shin - ing por - tals, Turn - ing our feet,
7. Then at last, when on high He sees us, Our jour-ney done,
1. And we see where Thy foot - prints fall - ing, Lead us to Thee.
2. Or a - long by Si - lo - am's foun-tains, Help - ing the weak.
3. Or in homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv - ing the Lord.
4. Thro' the gloom of that place of weep - ing, Geth - sem - a - ne!
5. Up the slope of the hill - side, bear - ing Our cross of pain.
6. We shall walk with the glad im - mor - tals, Heav'n's gold-en streets.
7. We will rest where the steps of Je - sus End at His throne.
Refrain.
Foot - prints of Je - sus, that make the path - way glow;
We will fol - low the steps of Je - sus wher - e'er they go.

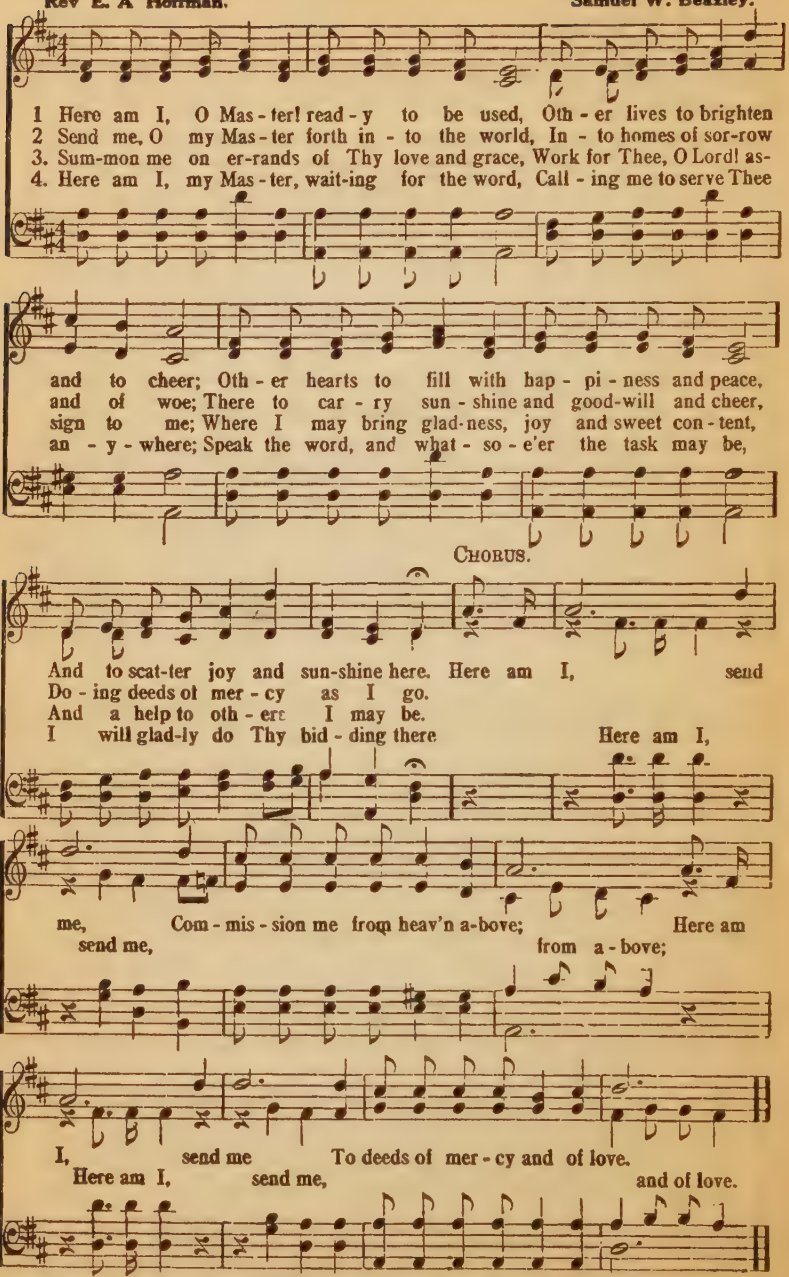
No. 61. If You Cannot On the Ocean.

Mrs. E. H. Gates. (Your Mission. 8s. 7s. D.) S. M. Grannis.

1. If you can - not on the o-cean Sail a - mong the swiftest fleet, Rock-ing
2. If you are too weak to jour-ney Up the mountain, steep and high, You can
3. If you can - not in the har-vest Gar - ner up the rich-est sheaves, Many a
4. If you have not gold and sil - ver Ev - er read - y to command; If you
5. Do not, then, stand i - dly wait-ing For some great-er work to do; Time moves
on the high-est bil-lows, Laugh-ing at the storms you meet; You can stand a-
stand with-in the val-ley While the mul - ti - tudes go by; You can chant in
grain, both ripe and golden, That the care-less reap - er leaves, Go and glean a-
can - not tow'rd the need-y Reach an ev - er o - pen hand, You can vis - it
on with rap - id motion, Life and death are both in view; Go and toil in
mong the sail-ors, Anchored yet with-in the bay; You can lend a hand to
hap - py meas-ure As they slow-ly pass a - long; Tho' they may for-get the
mong the bri-ers, Grow-ing rank a-gainst the wall, For it may be that their
the af - flict-ed, O'er the er - ring you can weep; You can be a true dis-
an - y vine-yard, Do not fear to do or dare; If you want a field of
help them, As they launch their boats a-way, As they launch their boats away.
sing - er, They will not for-get the song, They will not for-get the song.
shad-ow Hides the heav - iest wheat of all, Hides the heav-iest wheat of all.
ci - ple, Sit - ting at the Sav-ior's feet, Sit - ting at the Sav-ior's feet.
la - bor, You can find it an - y-where, You can find it an - y-where.

No 62. Here am I.

Rev E. A Hoffman. Samuel W. Beazley.


1 Here am I, O Mas - ter! read - y to be used, Oth - er lives to brighten
2 Send me, O my Mas - ter forth in - to the world, In - to homes of sor-row
3. Sum-mon me on er-rands of Thy love and grace, Work for Thee, O Lord! as-
4. Here am I, my Mas - ter, wait-ing for the word, Call - ing me to serve Thee
and to cheer; Oth - er hearts to fill with hap - pi - ness and peace,
and of woe; There to car - ry sun - shine and good-will and cheer,
sign to me; Where I may bring glad-ness, joy and sweet con - tent,
an - y - where; Speak the word, and what - so - e'er the task may be,
CHORUS.
And to scat-ter joy and sun-shine here. Here am I, send
Do - ing deeds of mer - cy as I go.
And a help to oth - ers I may be.
I will glad-ly do Thy bid - ding there
Here am I,
me, Com - mis - sion me from heav'n a-bove;
send me,
Here am
from a - bove;
I, send me To deeds of mer - cy and of love.
Here am I, send me, and of love.

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No. 63. Make This World Better.

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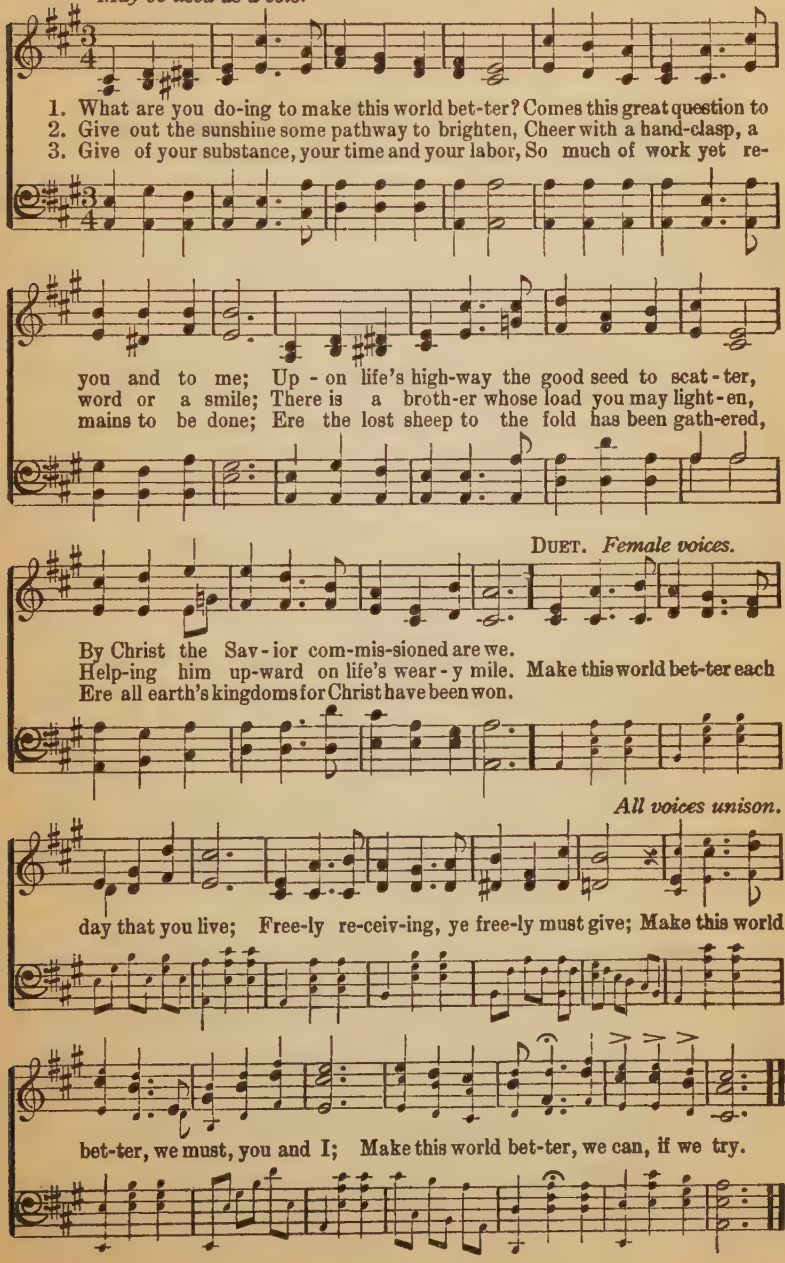
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

May be used as a solo.


1. What are you do-ing to make this world bet-ter? Comes this great question to
2. Give out the sunshine some pathway to brighten, Cheer with a hand-clasp, a
3. Give of your substance, your time and your labor, So much of work yet re-
you and to me; Up - on life's high-way the good seed to scat - ter,
word or a smile; There is a broth-er whose load you may light - en,
mains to be done; Ere the lost sheep to the fold has been gath-ered,
DUET. *Female voices.*
By Christ the Sav - ior com-mis-sioned are we.
Help-ing him up-ward on life's wear - y mile. Make this world bet-ter each
Ere all earth's kingdoms for Christ have been won.
All voices unison.
day that you live; Free-ly re-ceiv-ing, ye free-ly must give; Make this world
bet-ter, we must, you and I; Make this world bet-ter, we can, if we try.

No. 64. For the Man of Galilee.

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S. J. Duncan-Clark. I. H. Meredith.

1. Shout a - loud the stir - ring sum-mons O'er the land from sea to sea,
2. Men are want-ed, men of pur-pose, Men of high or low de-gree,
3. From the count-ing-house and col-lege, From the forge and fac-to - ry,
4. On-ward! are His march-ing or-ders, He who leads to vic - to - ry,
Men are want - ed, men of cour - age, For the Man of Gal - i - lee.
Each to be a fel - low-work - er With the Man of Gal - i - lee.
Lo, there throngs a loy - al le - gion For the Man of Gal - i - lee.
On-ward! till the world is tak - en For the Man of Gal - i - lee.
rall.
O Thou Man of Gal - i - lee! Thou who died to set men free,
O Thou Man of Gal - i - lee! In the fight to set men free,
O Thou Man of Gal - i - lee! We will fol - low on - ly Thee,
O Thou Man of Gal - i - lee! We will fol - low on - ly Thee,
a tempo.
We will fol - low on - ly Thee, Bless - ed Man of Gal - i - lee!
We will fol - low on - y Thee, Glo-rious Man of Gal - i - lee!
In a life of faith and serv-ice, Bless - ed Man of Gal - i - lee!
O Thou fear-less, peer-less Lead-er, Glo-rious Man of Gal - i - lee!

No. 65. Lend a Hand.

Kate Ulmer. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. In this world where sin is so ap - pall - ing, By the way-side souls are dai - ly fall - ing, For the help that you can give they're call-ing;
2. While the pre-cious hours so swift are fly - ing, While the souls of men in sin are dy - ing, Do not say there is no use in try - ing;
3. Hear the voice of Je - sus soft - ly say - ing: If ye love me, go, the cost not weigh-ing, True dis - ci - ples be, my word o - bey - ing;
4. Think what joy when on the gold-en land-ing, When be-side our bless-ed Lord we're standing, Safe at home with all the ransomed band-ing;
CHORUS.
Lend a hand, a help - ing hand. Lend a hand..... the wrongs to right - en, Lend a hand..... the load to light - en; Lend a hand..... the world to brighten, Lend a hand, a help-ing hand.
Lend a hand
Lend a hand
Lend a hand,

No. 66. I Surrender All.

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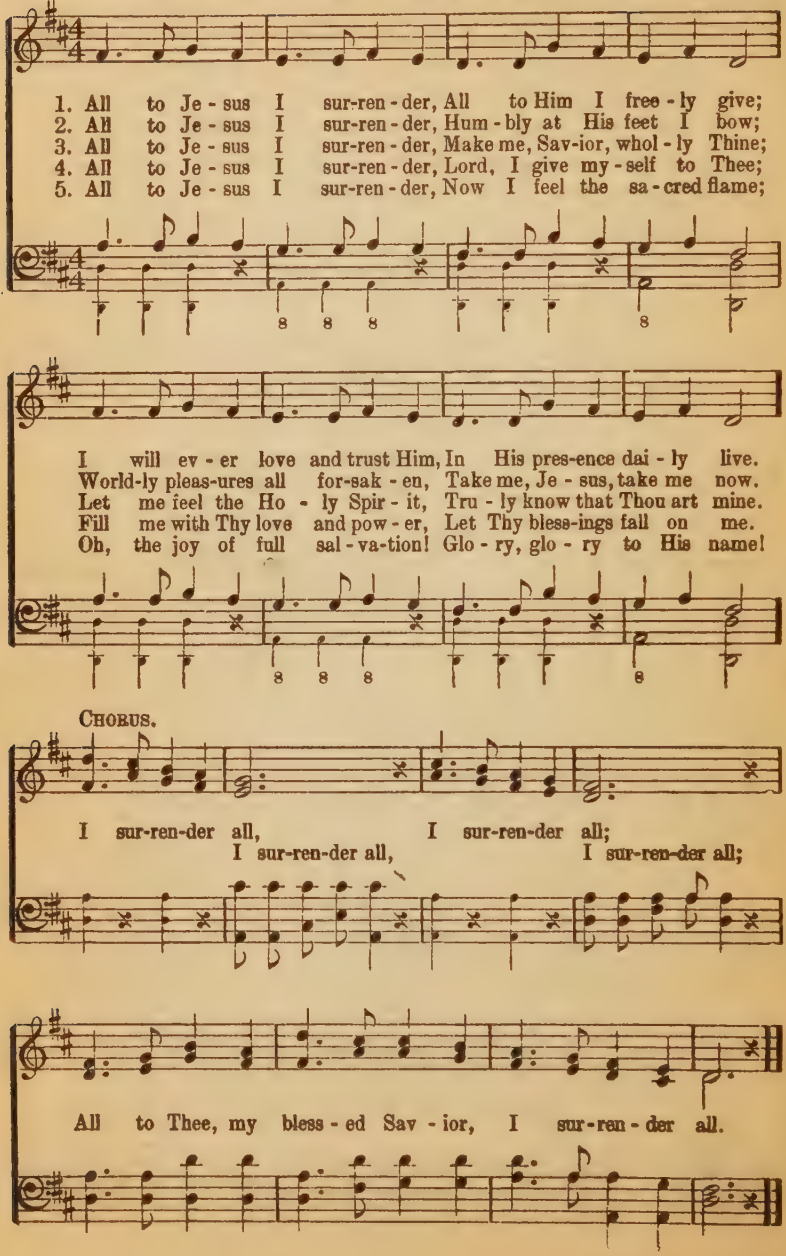
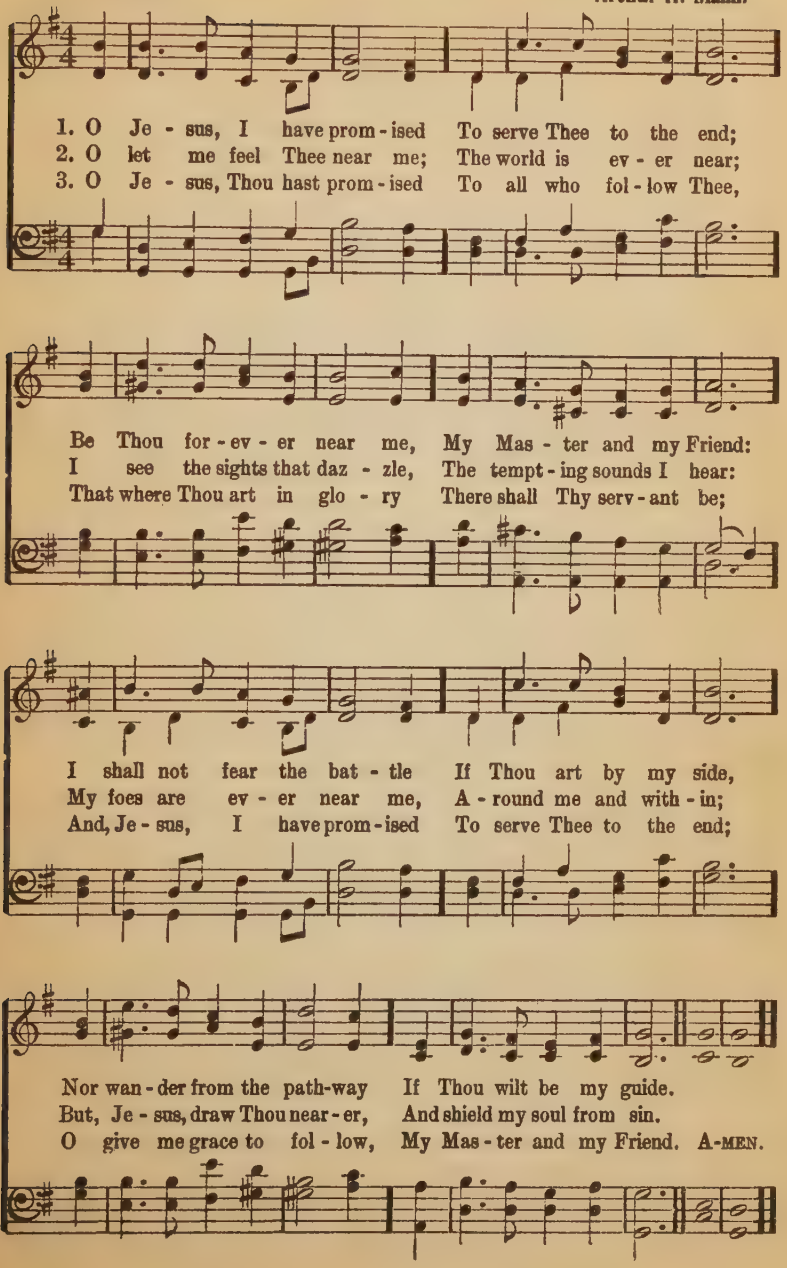

1. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
2. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Hum - bly at His feet I bow;
3. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Make me, Sav-ior, whol - ly Thine;
4. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;
5. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Now I feel the sa - cred flame;
I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres-ence dai - ly live.
World-ly pleas-ures all for-sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless-ings fall on me.
Oh, the joy of full sal - va-tion! Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!
CHORUS.
I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all;
I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all;
All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der all.

No. 67. O Jesus, I Have Promised.

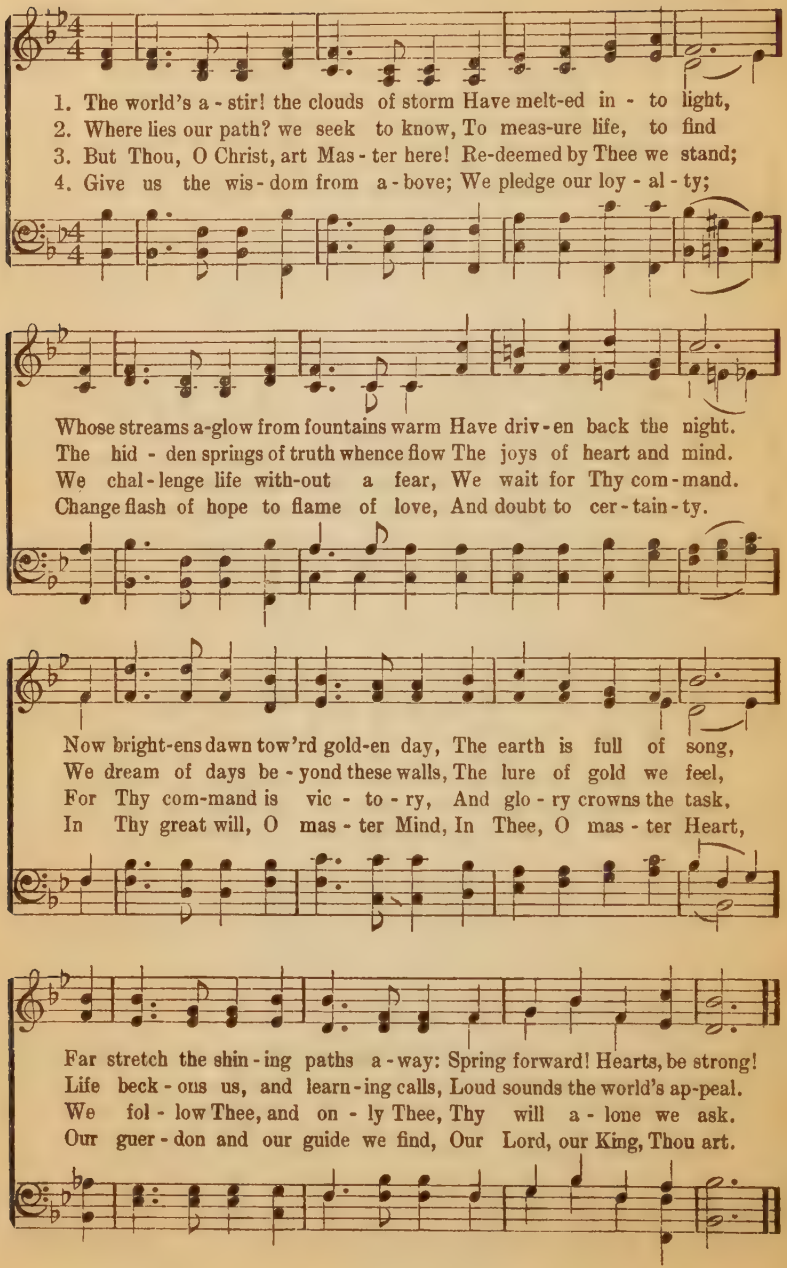
(Angel's Story.)

John E. Bode. Arthur H. Mann.


1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
2. O let me feel Thee near me; The world is ev - er near;
3. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee,
Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend:
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:
That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;
I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
Nor wan - der from the path-way If Thou wilt be my guide.
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend. A-men.

No. 68. The World's Astir.

Frank Mason North. (MATERNA.) S. A. Ward.


1. The world's a - stir! the clouds of storm Have melt-ed in - to light,
2. Where lies our path? we seek to know, To meas-ure life, to find
3. But Thou, O Christ, art Mas - ter here! Re-deemed by Thee we stand;
4. Give us the wis - dom from a - bove; We pledge our loy - al - ty;
Whose streams a-glow from fountains warm Have driv - en back the night.
The hid - den springs of truth whence flow The joys of heart and mind.
We chal - lenge life with-out a fear, We wait for Thy com - mand.
Change flash of hope to flame of love, And doubt to cer - tain - ty.
Now bright-ens dawn tow'rd gold-en day, The earth is full of song,
We dream of days be - yond these walls, The lure of gold we feel,
For Thy com-mand is vic - to - ry, And glo - ry crowns the task,
In Thy great will, O mas - ter Mind, In Thee, O mas - ter Heart,
Far stretch the shin - ing paths a - way: Spring forward! Hearts, be strong!
Life beck - ons us, and learn - ing calls, Loud sounds the world's ap-peal.
We fol - low Thee, and on - ly Thee, Thy will a - lone we ask.
Our guer - don and our guide we find, Our Lord, our King, Thou art.

No. 69. Courage, Brother, Do Not Stumble.

Norman Macleod. (COURAGE, BROTHER.) Arthur S. Sullivan.

1. Cour - age, broth - er, do not stum - ble, Though thy path be
2. Per - ish pol - i - cy and cun - ning, Per - ish all that
3. Sim - ple rule and saf - est guid - ing, In - ward peace and
dark as night; There's a star to guide the hum - ble,—
fears the light! Wheth - er los - ing, wheth - er win - ning,
in - ward might, Star up - on our path a - bid - ing,
Trust in God and do the right! Though the road be rough and drear-y,
Trust in God and do the right! Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Trust in God and do the right! Cour-age, broth-er, do not stum-ble,—
And its end far out of sight, Foot it brave-ly, strong or wea - ry;—
Some will flat - ter, some will slight: Cease from man, and look a-bove thee,—
Tho' thy path be dark as night; There's a star to guide the hum-ble,—
3
Trust in God, trust in God, Trust in God and do the right! A - MEN.

No. 70. Throw Out the Life-Line.

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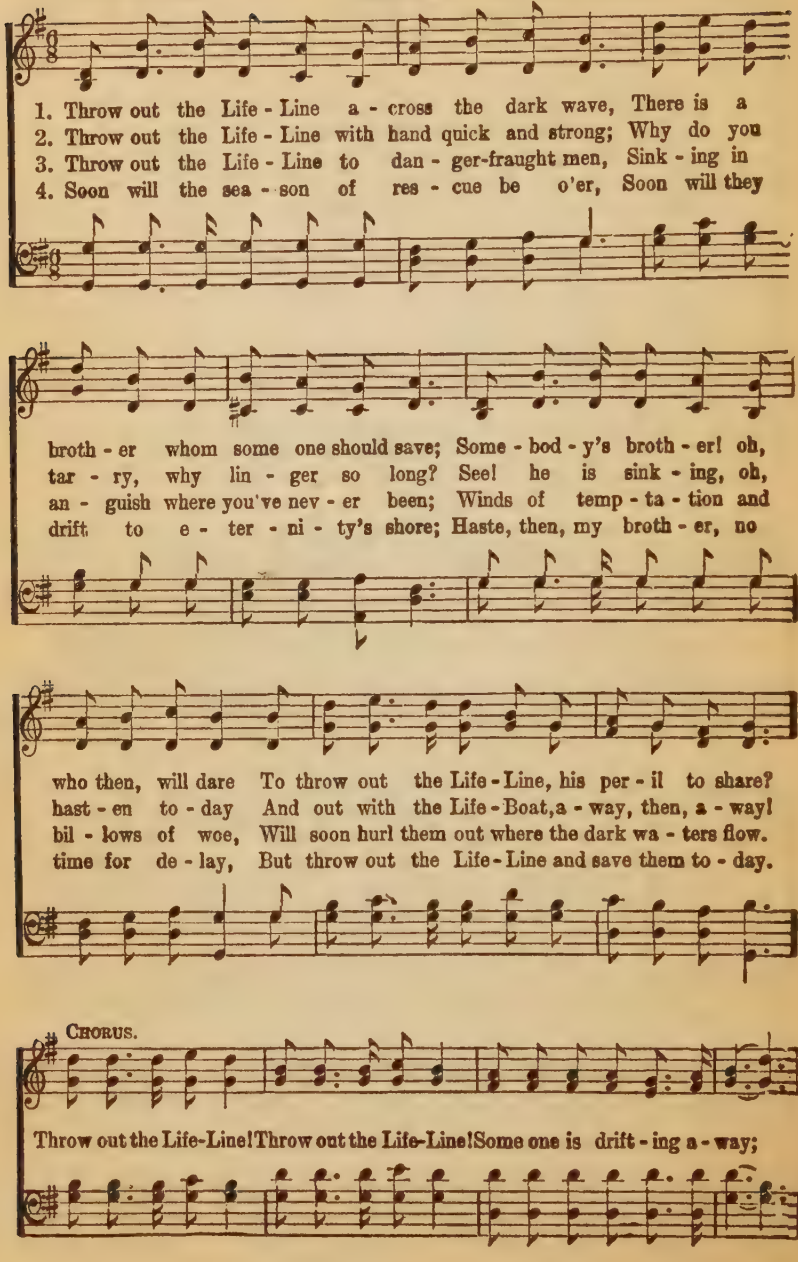
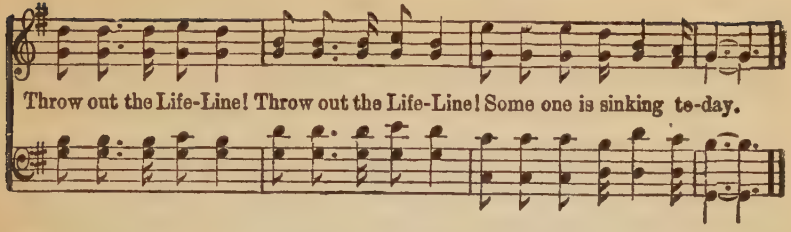
USED BY PER.

Rev. E. S. Ufford. E. S. U. Arr. by Geo. C. Stebbins.


1. Throw out the Life-Line across the dark wave, There is a
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong; Why do you
3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in
4. Soon will the sea-son of res-cue be o'er, Soon will they
broth-er whom some one should save; Some-bod-y's broth-er! oh,
tar-ry, why lin-ger so long? See! he is sink-ing, oh,
an-guish where you've nev-er been; Winds of temp-ta-tion and
drift to e-ter-ni-ty's shore; Haste, then, my broth-er, no
who then, will dare To throw out the Life-Line, his per-il to share?
hast-en to-day And out with the Life-Boat, a-way, then, a-way!
bil-lows of woe, Will soon hurl them out where the dark wa-ters flow.
time for de-lay, But throw out the Life-Line and save them to-day.
Chorus.
Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drift-ing a-way;

Throw Out the Life-Line.



No. 71. Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

P. P. B.

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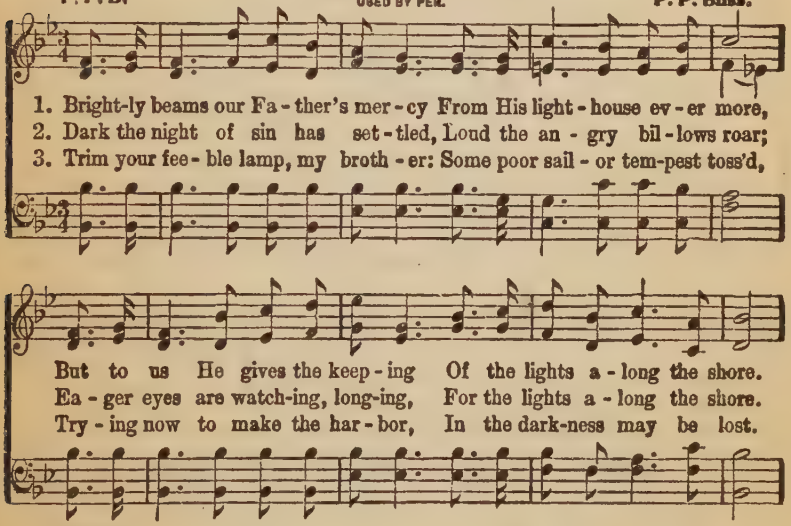
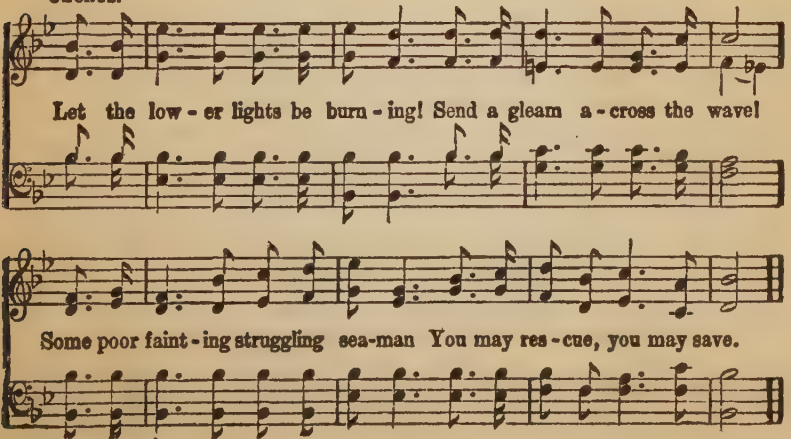
P. P. Bliss.


1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev-er more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my broth-er: Some poor sail-or tem-pest toss'd,
But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

CHORUS.

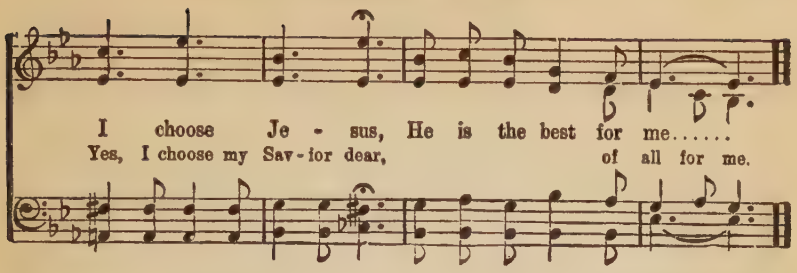

Let the low-er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!
Some poor faint-ing struggling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.

No. 72. I Choose Jesus.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY HILDEBRAND-BURNETT CO. Samuel W. Beazley.

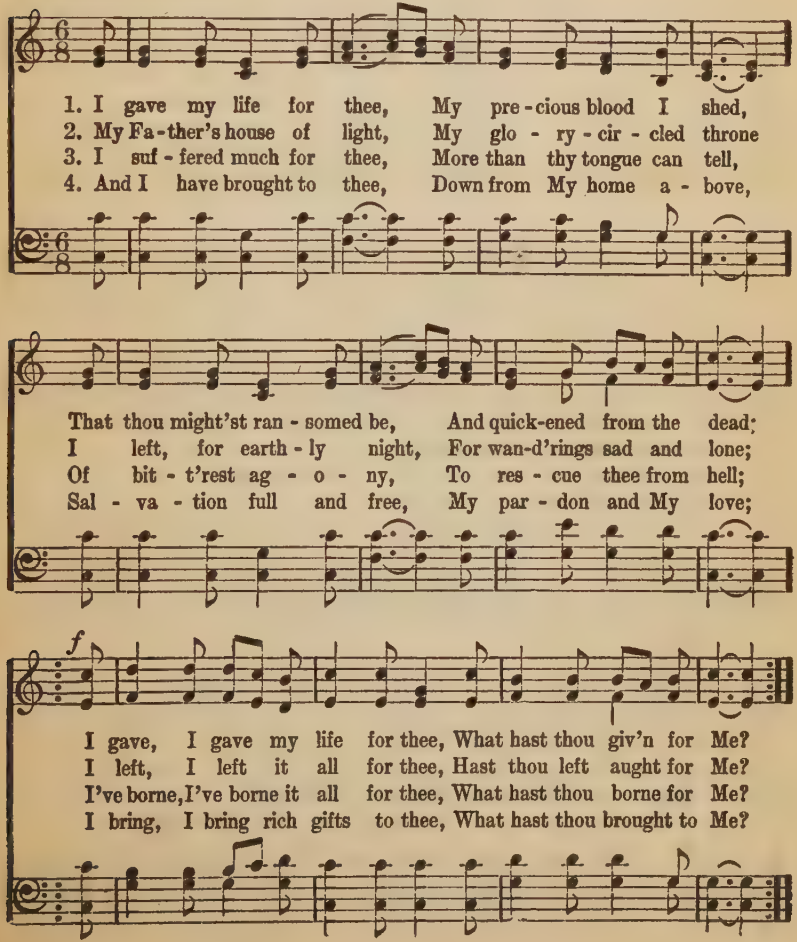
1. When I need someone in time of grief, Someone my cheer to be,
2. When I need someone to guide my soul O - ver the storm - y sea,
3. When I need help to de - feat the foe, Someone my shield to be,
4. When all my tri - als on earth are o'er, And the dark stream I see,
Je - sus I choose, for He gives re - lief, He is the best for me.
Al - ways to Je - sus I give con-trol, He is the best for me.
Al - ways to Je - sus in faith I go, He is the best for me.
Je - sus shall bear me to yon - der shore, He is the best for me.
CHORUS.
I choose Je - sus when I need a friend,.....
Yes, I choose my Sav - ior al - ways help - ful friend,
What I need I know that He will send;.....
What I need I know that sure - ly He to me will free - ly send;
I have proved Him, good and true is He;.....
I have proved Him o'er and o'er, and al - ways good and true is He;

I Choose Jesus.



No. 73. I Gave My Life for Thee.

Frances R. Havergal. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. P. P. Bliss.


1. I gave my life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne
3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,
That thou might'st ran - somed be, And quick-ened from the dead;
I left, for earth - ly night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone;
Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;
f
I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

No. 74. The Banner of the Cross.

COPYRIGHT, 1884 AND 1887, BY JAMES McGRANAHAN.
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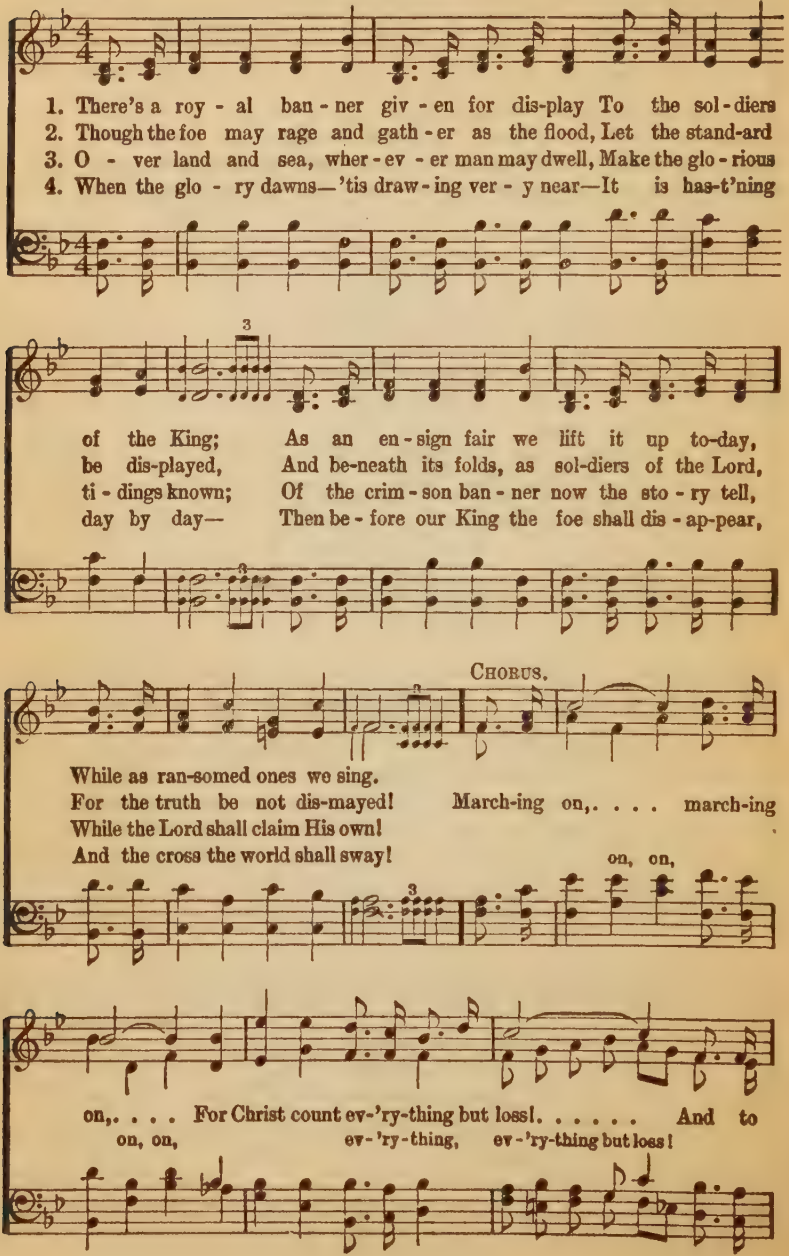
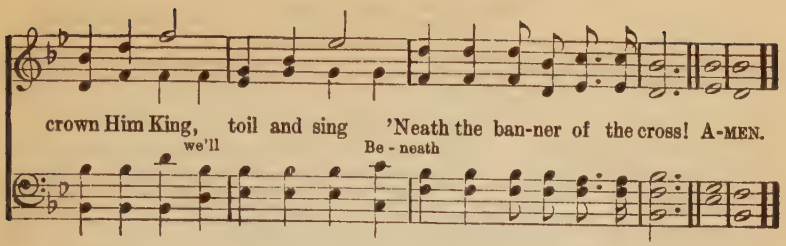
El Nathan. James McGranahan.


1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis-play To the sol-diers
2. Though the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand-ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis draw - ing ver - y near—It is has-t'ning
of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to-day,
be dis-played, And be-neath its folds, as sol-diers of the Lord,
ti - dings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
day by day— Then be - fore our King the foe shall dis - ap-pear,
CHORUS.
While as ran-somed ones we sing.
For the truth be not dis-mayed! March-ing on,. . . . march-ing
While the Lord shall claim His own!
And the cross the world shall sway!
on, on,
on,. . . . For Christ count ev-'ry-thing but loss!. . . . . And to
on, on, ev-'ry-thing, ev-'ry-thing but loss!

The Banner of the Gross.



No. 75. Bring Them In.

Alexcenah Thomas.

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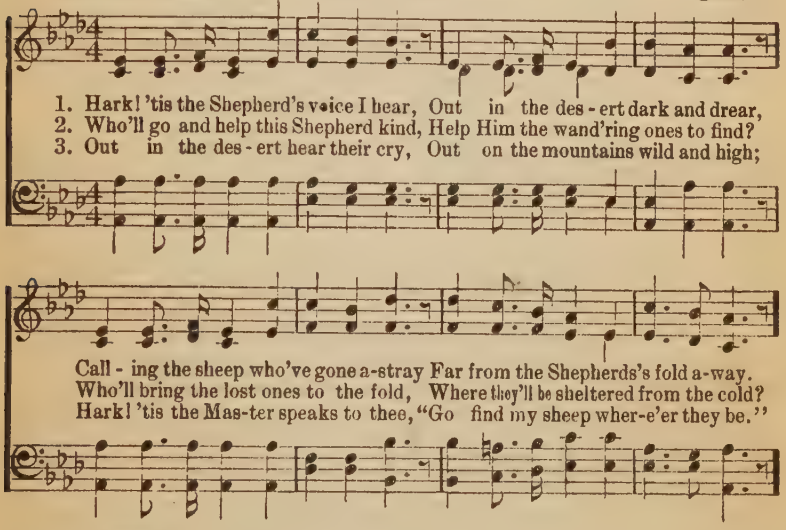
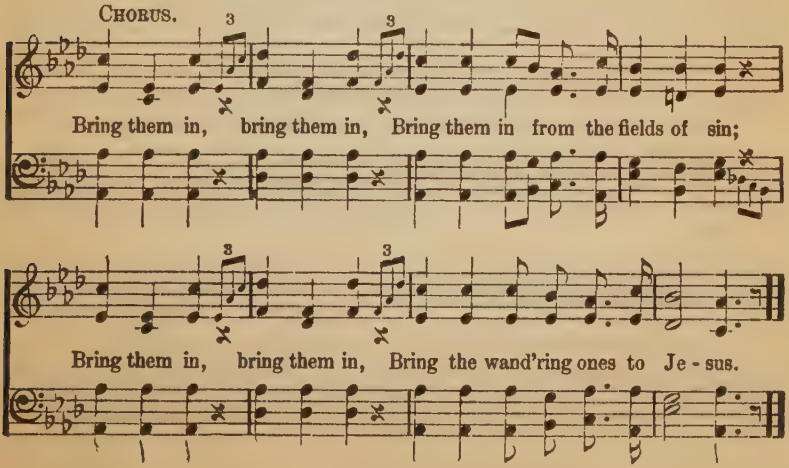
W. A. Ogden.

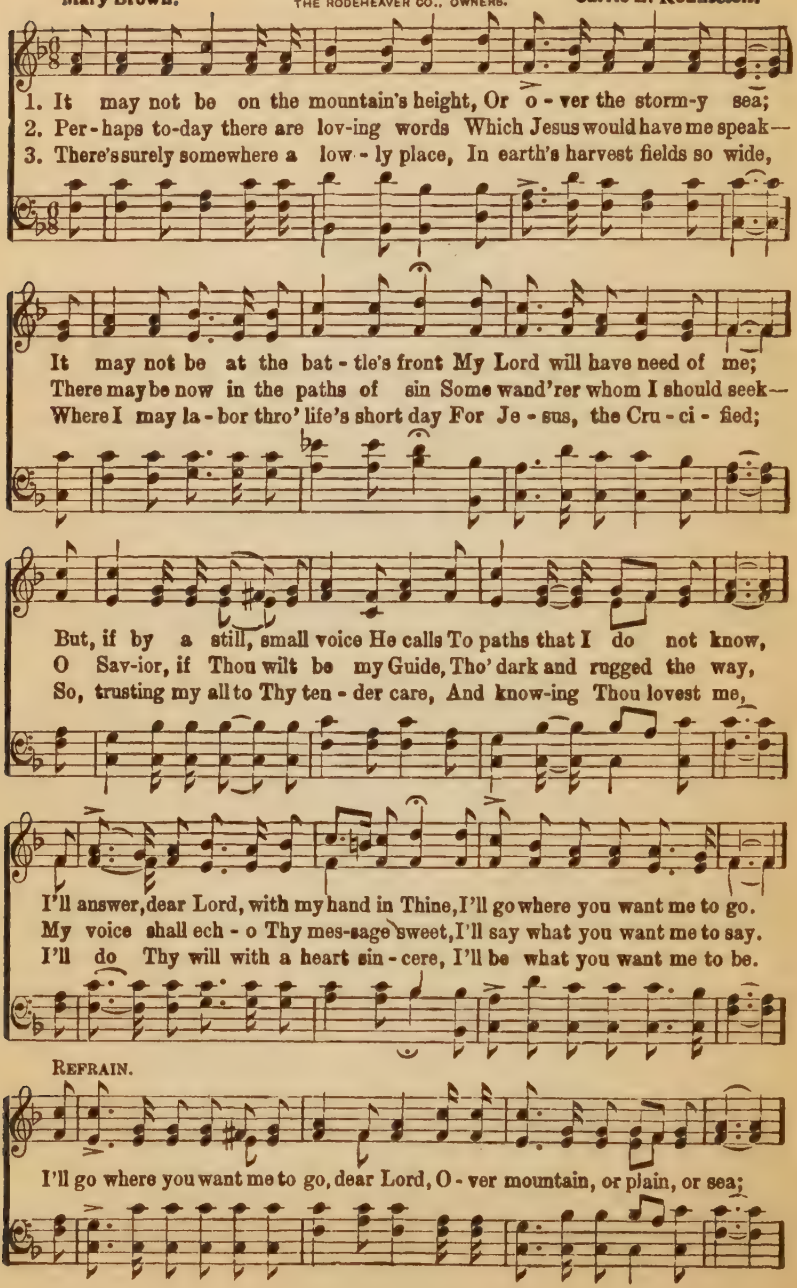

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des - ert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?
3. Out in the des - ert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high;
Call - ing the sheep who've gone a-stray Far from the Shepherds's fold a-way.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Mas-ter speaks to thee, "Go find my sheep wher-e'er they be."


CHORUS.
Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;
Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to Je - sus.

No. 76. I'll Go Where You Want me to Go.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY C. E. ROUNSEFELL.
THE RODEHEAVER CO., OWNERS.

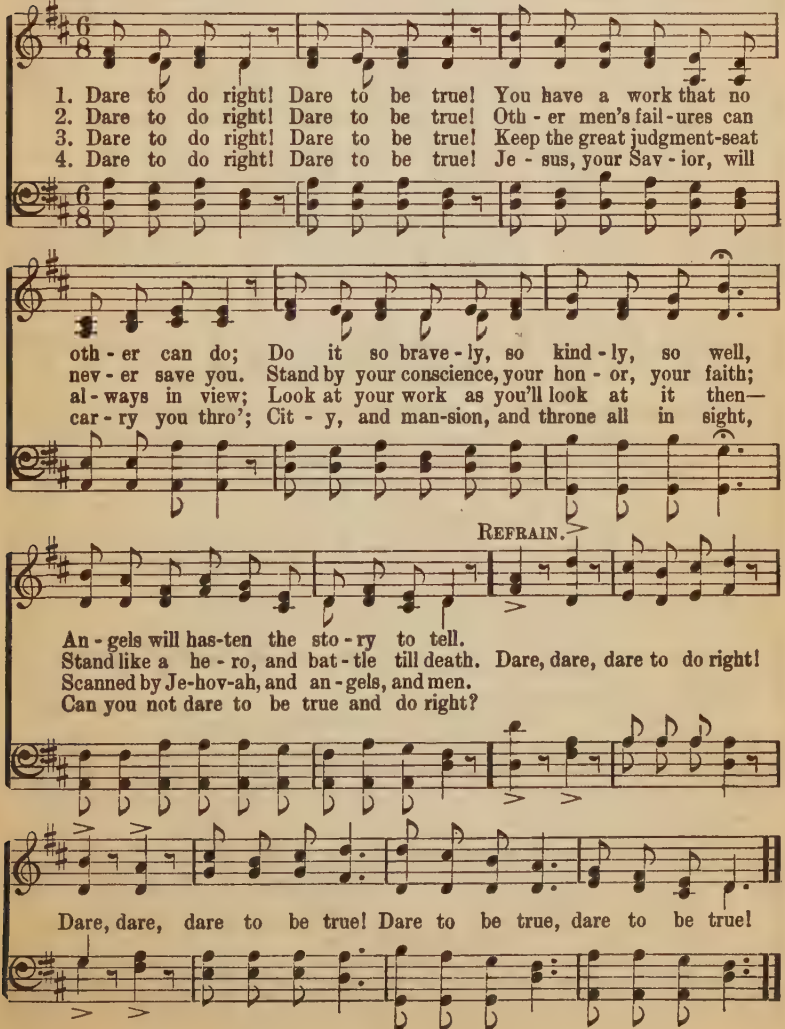
Mary Brown. Carrie E. Rounsefell.


1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;
2. Per - haps to-day there are lov-ing words Which Jesus would have me speak—
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place, In earth's harvest fields so wide,
It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek—
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied;
But, if by a still, small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav-ior, if Thou wilt be my Guide, Tho' dark and rugged the way,
So, trusting my all to Thy ten - der care, And know-ing Thou lovest me,
I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o Thy mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin - cere, I'll be what you want me to be.
REFRAIN.
I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O - ver mountain, or plain, or sea;

I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

No. 77. Dare to Do Right.

George L. Taylor. William B. Bradbury.


1. Dare to do right! Dare to be true! You have a work that no
2. Dare to do right! Dare to be true! Oth - er men's fail - ures can
3. Dare to do right! Dare to be true! Keep the great judgment-seat
4. Dare to do right! Dare to be true! Je - sus, your Sav - ior, will
oth - er can do; Do it so brave - ly, so kind - ly, so well,
nev - er save you. Stand by your conscience, your hon - or, your faith;
al - ways in view; Look at your work as you'll look at it then—
car - ry you thro'; Cit - y, and man-sion, and throne all in sight,
Refrain.
An - gels will has-ten the sto - ry to tell.
Stand like a he - ro, and bat - tle till death. Dare, dare, dare to do right!
Scanned by Je-hov-ah, and an - gels, and men.
Can you not dare to be true and do right?
Dare, dare, dare to be true! Dare to be true, dare to be true!

No. 78. Volunteers to the Front.

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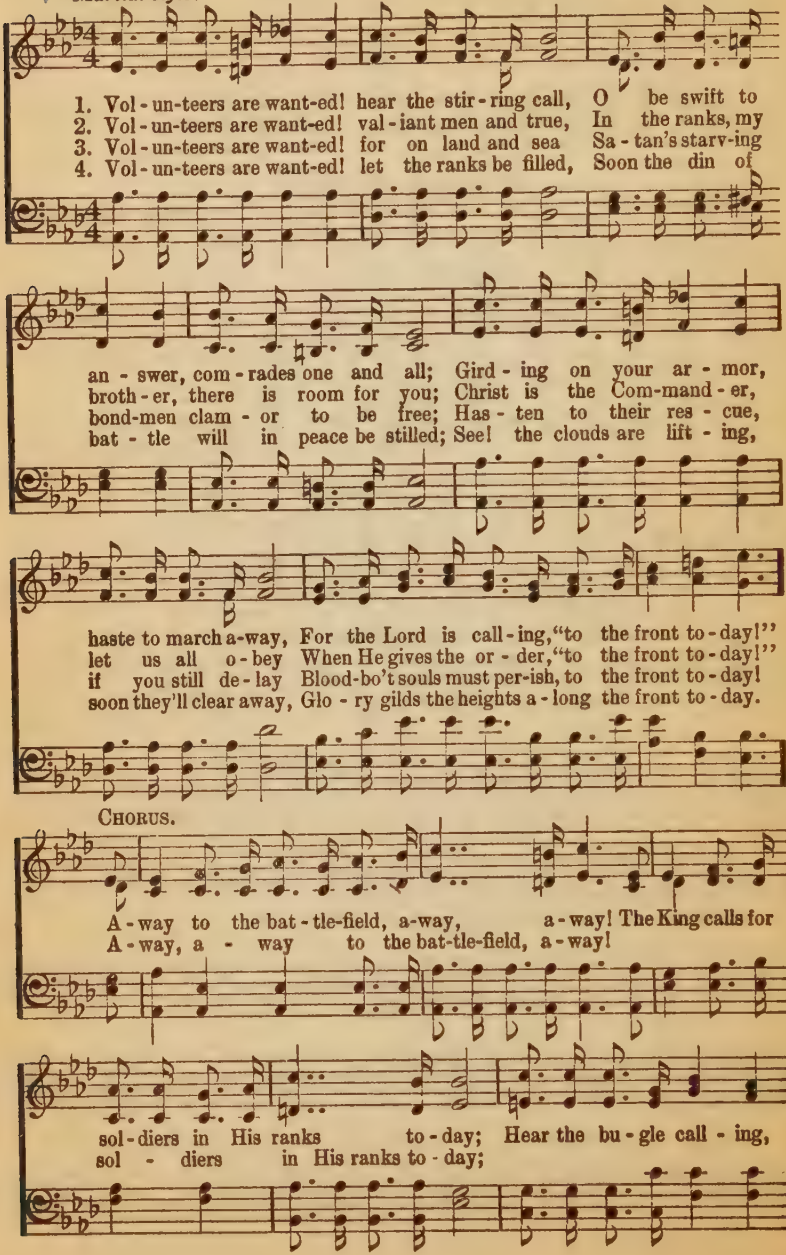
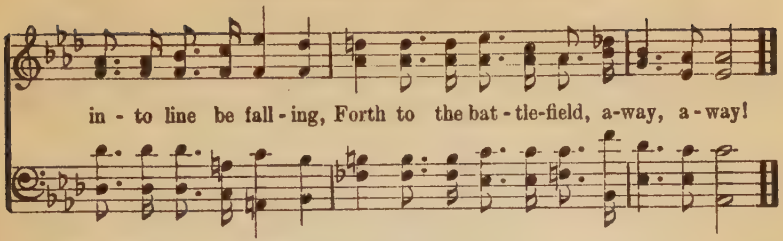
Mrs. E. E. Williams. USED BY PERMISSION. M. Pauline Gilmour Hatch.

Martial style.


1. Vol - un-teers are want-ed! hear the stir - ring call, O be swift to
2. Vol - un-teers are want-ed! val - iant men and true, In the ranks, my
3. Vol - un-teers are want-ed! for on land and sea Sa - tan's starv-ing
4. Vol - un-teers are want-ed! let the ranks be filled, Soon the din of
an - swer, com - rades one and all; Gird - ing on your ar - mor,
broth - er, there is room for you; Christ is the Com-mand - er,
bond-men clam - or to be free; Has - ten to their res - cue,
bat - tle will in peace be stilled; See! the clouds are lift - ing,
haste to march a-way, For the Lord is call - ing, "to the front to - day!"
let us all o - bey When He gives the or - der, "to the front to - day!"
if you still de - lay Blood-bo't souls must per-ish, to the front to - day!
soon they'll clear away, Glo - ry gilds the heights a - long the front to - day.
CHORUS.
A - way to the bat - tle-field, a-way, a - way! The King calls for
A - way, a - way to the bat-tle-field, a - way!
sol - diers in His ranks to - day; Hear the bu - gle call - ing,
sol - diers in His ranks to - day;

Volunteers to the Front.



No. 79. I Remember Galvary.

W. C. Martin.

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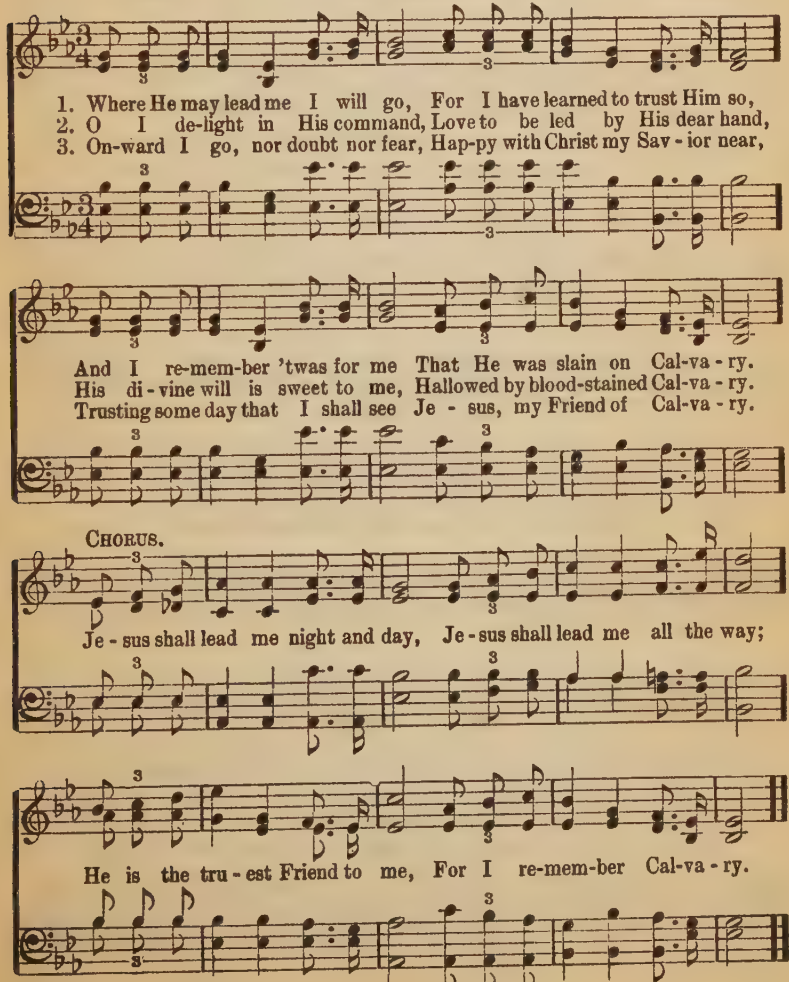
1. Where He may lead me I will go, For I have learned to trust Him so,
2. O I de-light in His command, Love to be led by His dear hand,
3. On-ward I go, nor doubt nor fear, Hap-py with Christ my Sav - ior near,
And I re-mem-ber 'twas for me That He was slain on Cal-va - ry.
His di - vine will is sweet to me, Hallowed by blood-stained Cal-va - ry.
Trusting some day that I shall see Je - sus, my Friend of Cal-va - ry.
CHORUS.
Je - sus shall lead me night and day, Je - sus shall lead me all the way;
He is the tru - est Friend to me, For I re-mem-ber Cal-va - ry.

No. 80. Faith is the Victory.

Rev. John H. Yates.

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Ira D. Sankey.

1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tians sol-diers, rise,
2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the word of God;
3. On ev-'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray;
4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White rai-ment shall be giv'n;
And press the bat-tle ere the night shall veil the glow-ing skies;
We tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod;
Let tents of ease be left be-hind, And on-ward to the fray;
Be-fore the an-gels he shall know His name con-fessed in Heav'n;
A-gainst the foe in vales be-low, Let all our strength be hurled;
By faith they, like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-'ry field;
Sal-va-tion's hel-met on each head, With truth all girt a-bout,
Then on-ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a-flame;
Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know, That o-ver-comes the world.
The faith by which they conquered Death Is still our shin-ing shield.
The earth shall trem-ble 'neath our tread, And ech-o with our shout.
We'll van-quish all the hosts of night, In Je-sus' con-q'ring name.

Faith is the Victory.

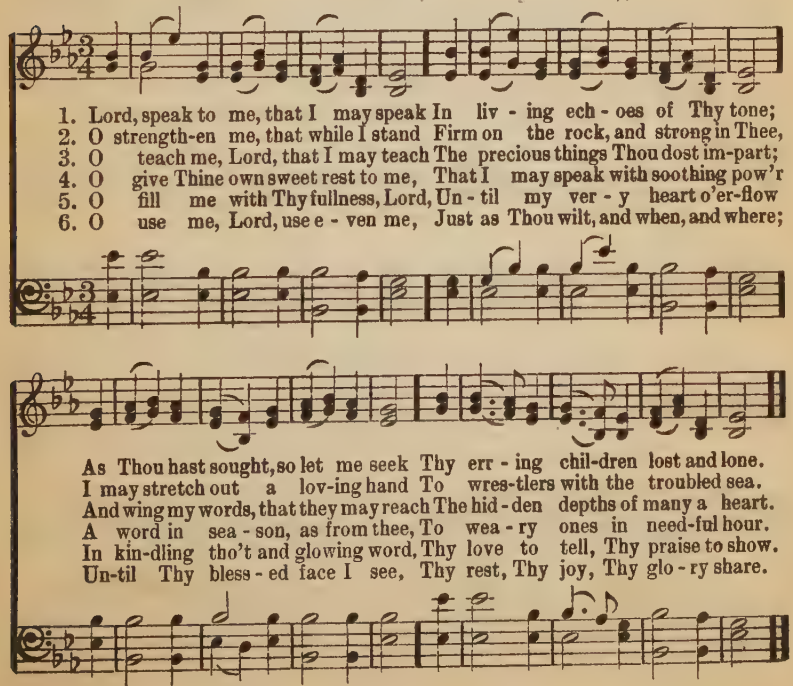
REFRAIN.

Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver-comes the world.

No. 81. Lord, Speak to Me.

(GRATITUDE, L. M.)

Frances R. Havergal. A. Bost.


1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
2. O strength-en me, that while I stand Firm on the rock, and strong in Thee,
3. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The precious things Thou dost im-part;
4. O give Thine own sweet rest to me, That I may speak with soothing pow'r
5. O fill me with Thy fullness, Lord, Un - til my ver - y heart o'er-flow
6. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil-dren lost and lone.
I may stretch out a lov-ing hand To wres-tlers with the troubled sea.
And wing my words, that they may reach The hid - den depths of many a heart.
A word in sea - son, as from thee, To wea - ry ones in need-ful hour.
In kin-dling tho't and glowing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
Un-til Thy bless - ed face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry share.

No. 82. Marching Orders.

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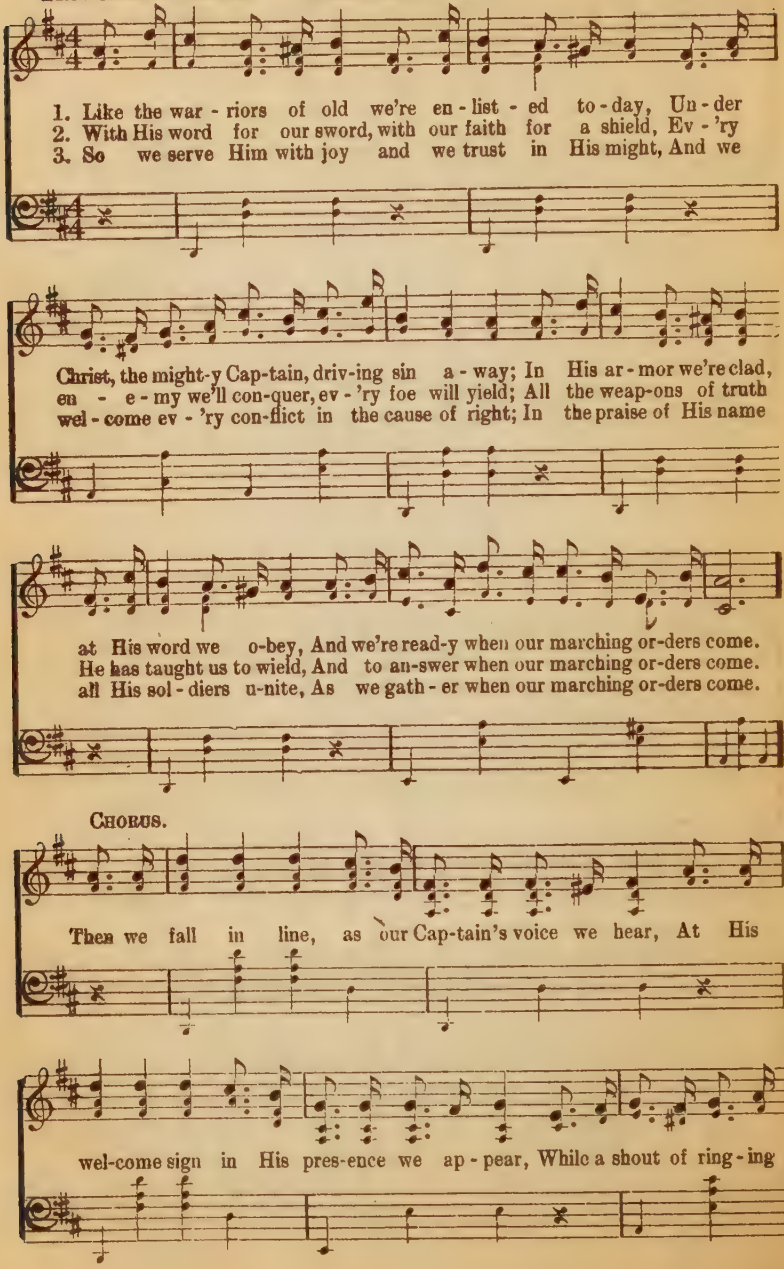
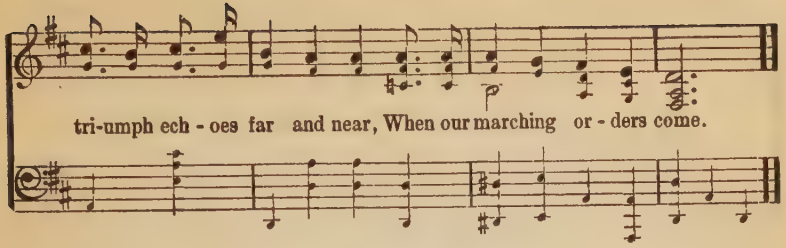
Edith Sanford Tillotson. B. S. Lorenz.


1. Like the war - riors of old we're en - list - ed to - day, Un - der
2. With His word for our sword, with our faith for a shield, Ev - 'ry
3. So we serve Him with joy and we trust in His might, And we
Christ, the might-y Cap-tain, driv-ing sin a - way; In His ar - mor we're clad,
en - e - my we'll con-quer, ev - 'ry foe will yield; All the weap-ons of truth
wel - come ev - 'ry con-flict in the cause of right; In the praise of His name
at His word we o-bey, And we're read-y when our marching or-ders come.
He has taught us to wield, And to an-swer when our marching or-ders come.
all His sol - diers u-nite, As we gath - er when our marching or-ders come.
CHORUS.
Then we fall in line, as our Cap-tain's voice we hear, At His
wel-come sign in His pres-ence we ap - pear, While a shout of ring - ing

Marching Orders.



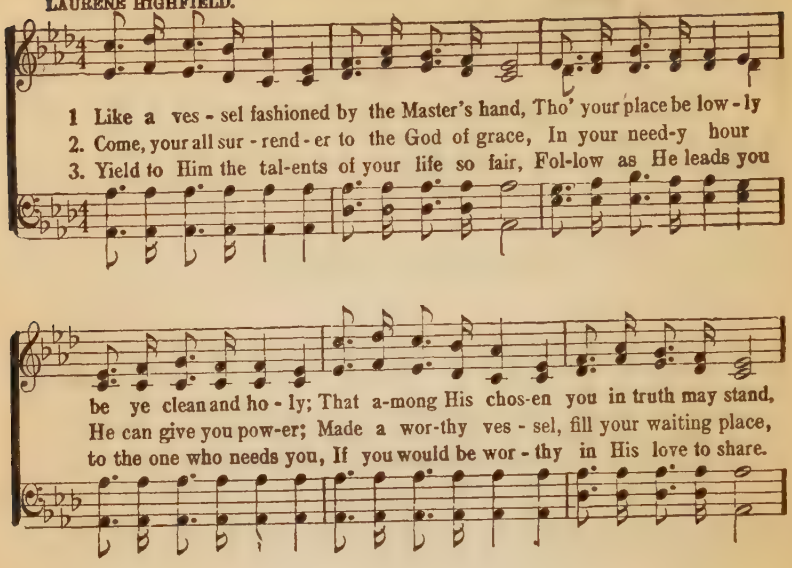
No. 83. Dare to Be a Daniel.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

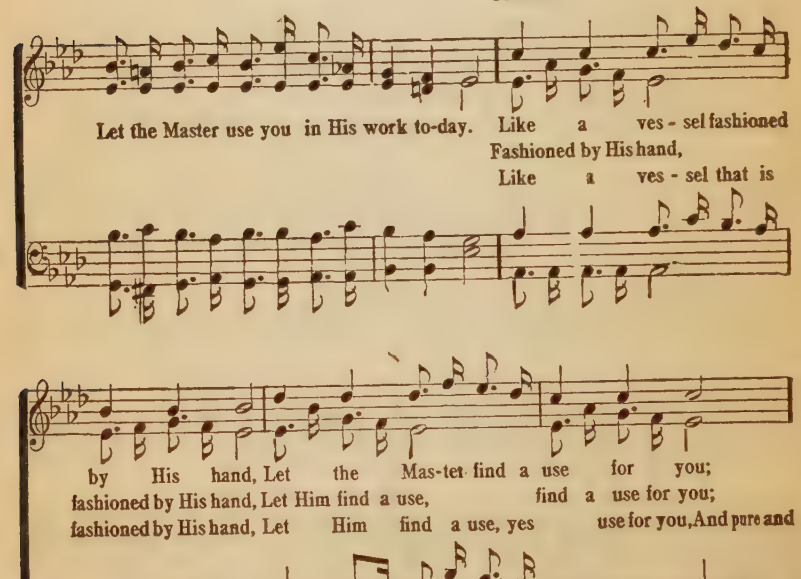
1. Stand - ing by a pur - pose true, Heed - ing God's com-mand,
2. Man - y might - y men are lost, Dar - ing not to stand,
3. Man - y gi - ants, great and tall, Stalk - ing thro' the land,
4. Hold the gos - pel ban - ner high! On to vic - t'ry grand!
Hon - or them, the faith - ful few! All hail to Dan - iel's Band!
Who for God had been a host, By join - ing Dan - iel's Band!
Head-long to the earth would fall, If met by Dan - iel's Band!
Sa - tan and his host de - fy, And shout for Dan - iel's Band!
CHORUS.
Dare to be a Dan - iel, Dare to stand a - lone,
Dare to have a pur - pose firm! Dare to make it known!

No. 84. Let The Master Use You.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

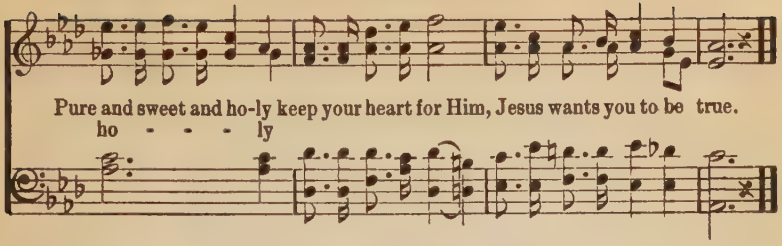

1 Like a ves - sel fashioned by the Master's hand, Tho' your place be low - ly
2. Come, your all sur - rend - er to the God of grace, In your need-y hour
3. Yield to Him the tal-ents of your life so fair, Fol-low as He leads you
be ye clean and ho - ly; That a-mong His chos-en you in truth may stand,
He can give you pow-er; Made a wor-thy ves - sel, fill your waiting place,
to the one who needs you, If you would be wor - thy in His love to share.

CHORUS.


Let the Master use you in His work to-day. Like a ves - sel fashioned
Fashioned by His hand,
Like a ves - sel that is
by His hand, Let the Mas-ter find a use for you;
fashioned by His hand, Let Him find a use, find a use for you;
fashioned by His hand, Let Him find a use, yes use for you, And pure and

Copyright. 1919, by Samuel W. Beazley, in "Beazley's New Songs."

Let the Master Use You.



No. 85. The Call For Reapers.

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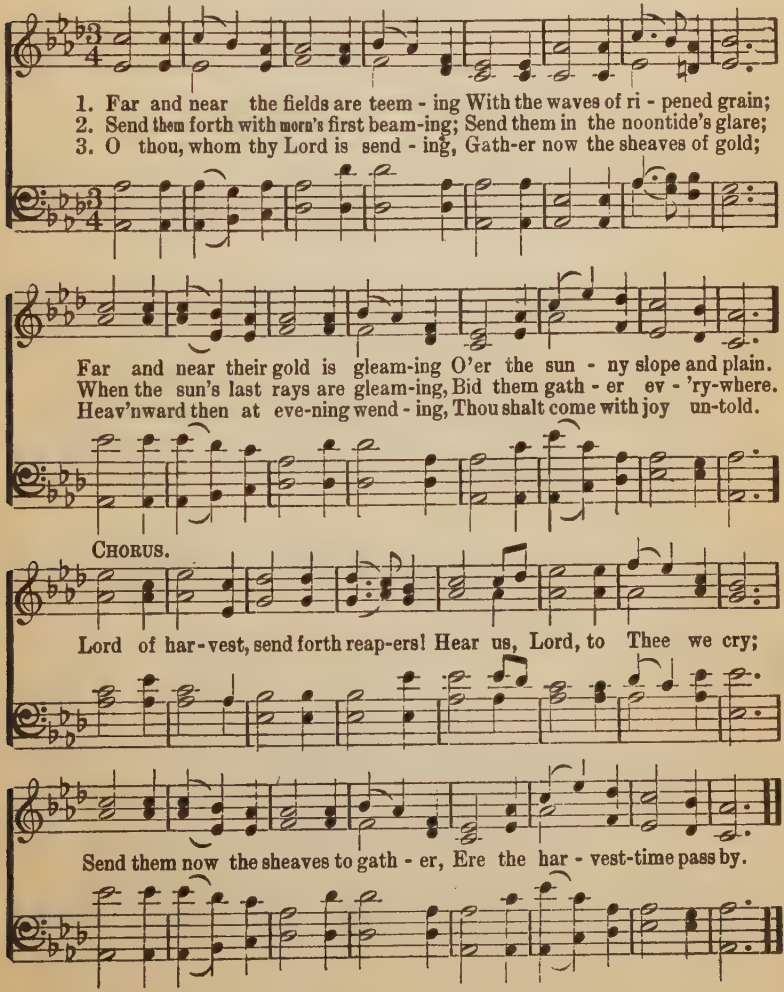
J. O. Thompson. J. B. O. Clemm.


1. Far and near the fields are teem - ing With the waves of ri - pened grain;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beam-ing; Send them in the noontide's glare;
3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send - ing, Gath-er now the sheaves of gold;
Far and near their gold is gleam-ing O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.
When the sun's last rays are gleam-ing, Bid them gath - er ev - 'ry-where.
Heav'nward then at eve-ning wend - ing, Thou shalt come with joy un-told.
CHORUS.
Lord of har-vest, send forth reap-ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;
Send them now the sheaves to gath - er, Ere the har - vest-time pass by.

No. 86. The Fight Is On.

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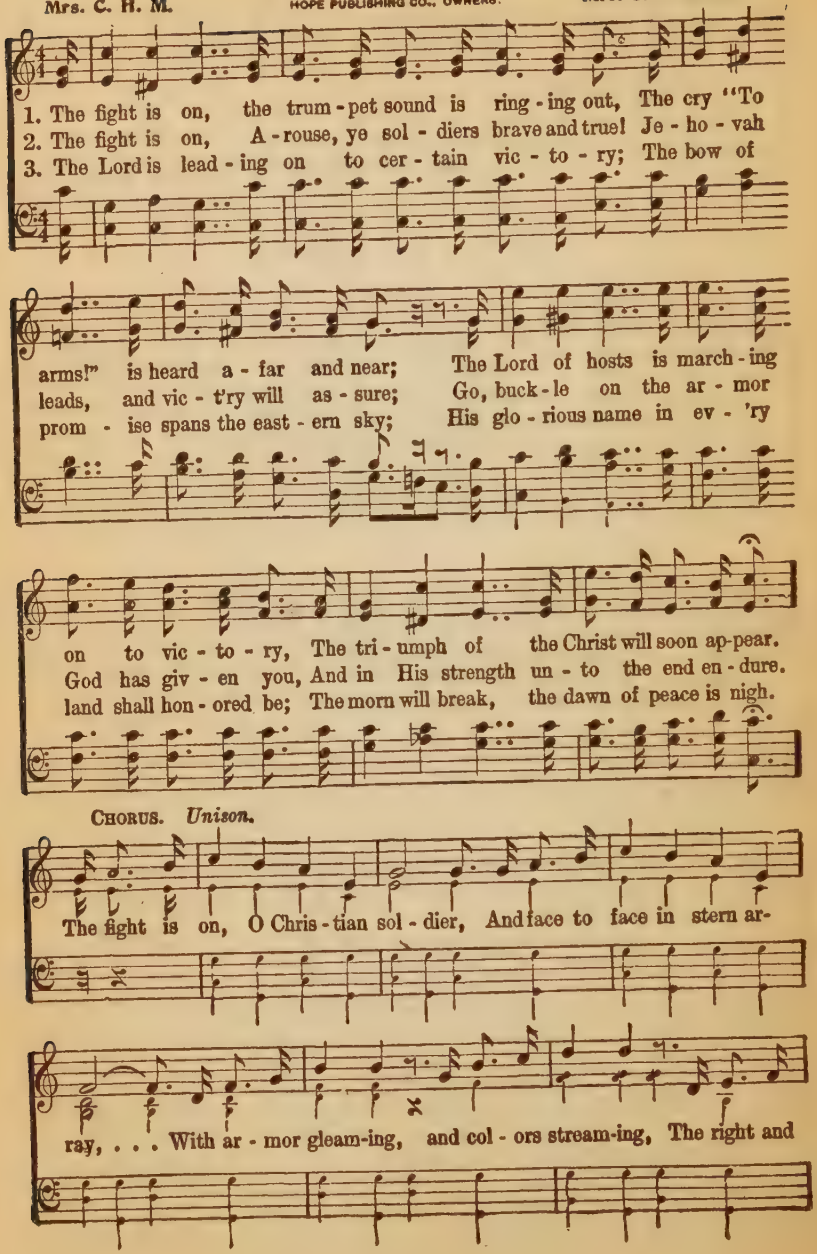
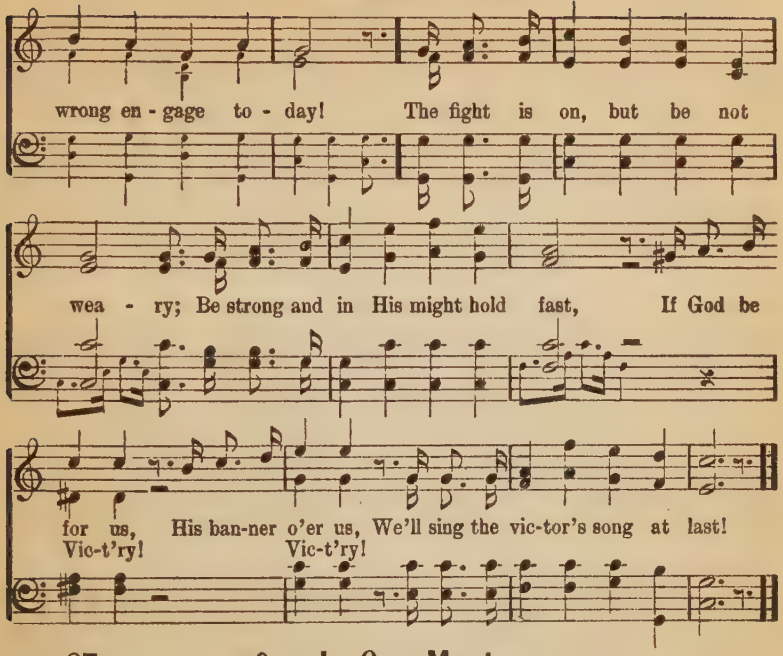
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1. The fight is on, the trum - pet sound is ring - ing out, The cry "To
2. The fight is on, A - rouse, ye sol - diers brave and true! Je - ho - vah
3. The Lord is lead - ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry; The bow of
arms!" is heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is march - ing
leads, and vic - t'ry will as - sure; Go, buck - le on the ar - mor
prom - ise spans the east - ern sky; His glo - rious name in ev - 'ry
on to vic - to - ry, The tri - umph of the Christ will soon ap - pear.
God has giv - en you, And in His strength un - to the end en - dure.
land shall hon - ored be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.
Chorus. Unison.
The fight is on, O Chris - tian sol - dier, And face to face in stern ar -
ray, . . . With ar - mor gleam - ing, and col - ors stream - ing, The right and

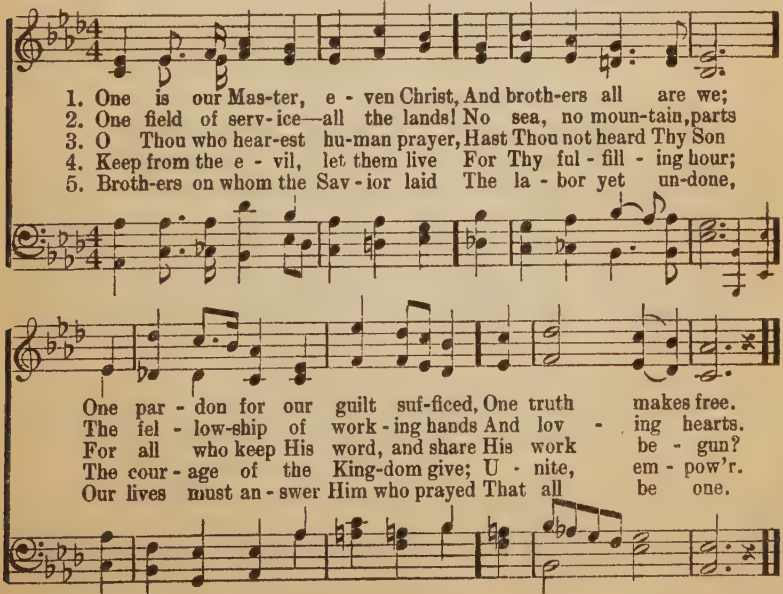
The Fight is On.


wrong en - gage to - day! The fight is on, but be not
wea - ry; Be strong and in His might hold fast, If God be
for us, His ban-ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic-tor's song at last!
Vic-t'ry! Vic-t'ry!

No. 87. One Is Our Master.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY THE INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE OF YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS.

R. J. C. (UNITY.) Robert Jermain Cole.

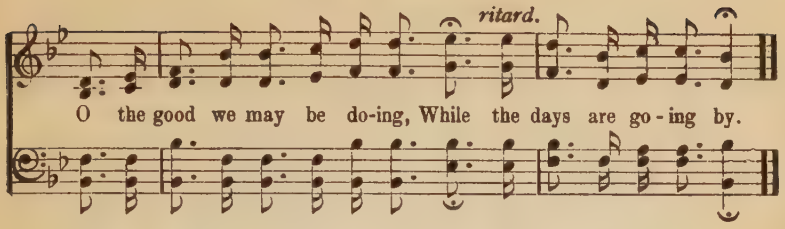

1. One is our Mas-ter, e - ven Christ, And broth-ers all are we;
2. One field of serv-ice—all the lands! No sea, no moun-tain, parts
3. O Thou who hear-est hu-man prayer, Hast Thou not heard Thy Son
4. Keep from the e - vil, let them live For Thy ful - fill - ing hour;
5. Broth-ers on whom the Sav-ior laid The la - bor yet un-done,
One par - don for our guilt suf-ficed, One truth makes free.
The fel - low-ship of work - ing hands And lov - ing hearts.
For all who keep His word, and share His work be - gun?
The cour - age of the King-dom give; U - nite, em - pow'r.
Our lives must an - swer Him who prayed That all be one.

No. 88. While the Days are Going By.

George Cooper. USED BY PERMISSION. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. There are lone - ly hearts to cher - ish, While the days are go - ing by;
2. There's no time for i - dle scorn-ing, While the days are go - ing by;
3. All the lov - ing links that bind us While the days are go - ing by;
There are wea - ry souls who per - ish, While the days are go - ing by.
Let our face be like the morn-ing, While the days are go - ing by.
One by one we leave be - hind us, While the days are go - ing by.
If a smile we can re - new, As our jour - ney we pur - sue,
O the world is full of sighs, Full of sad and weep - ing eyes;
But the seeds of good we sow, Both in shade and shine will grow,
O the good that we might do, While the days are go - ing by.
Help your fall - en broth - er rise, While the days are go - ing by.
And will keep our hearts a - glow, While the days are go - ing by.
CHORUS.
While go - ing by, While go - ing by,
While go - ing by, While go - ing by,

While the Days are Going By.



No. 89. There is a Green Hill Far Away.

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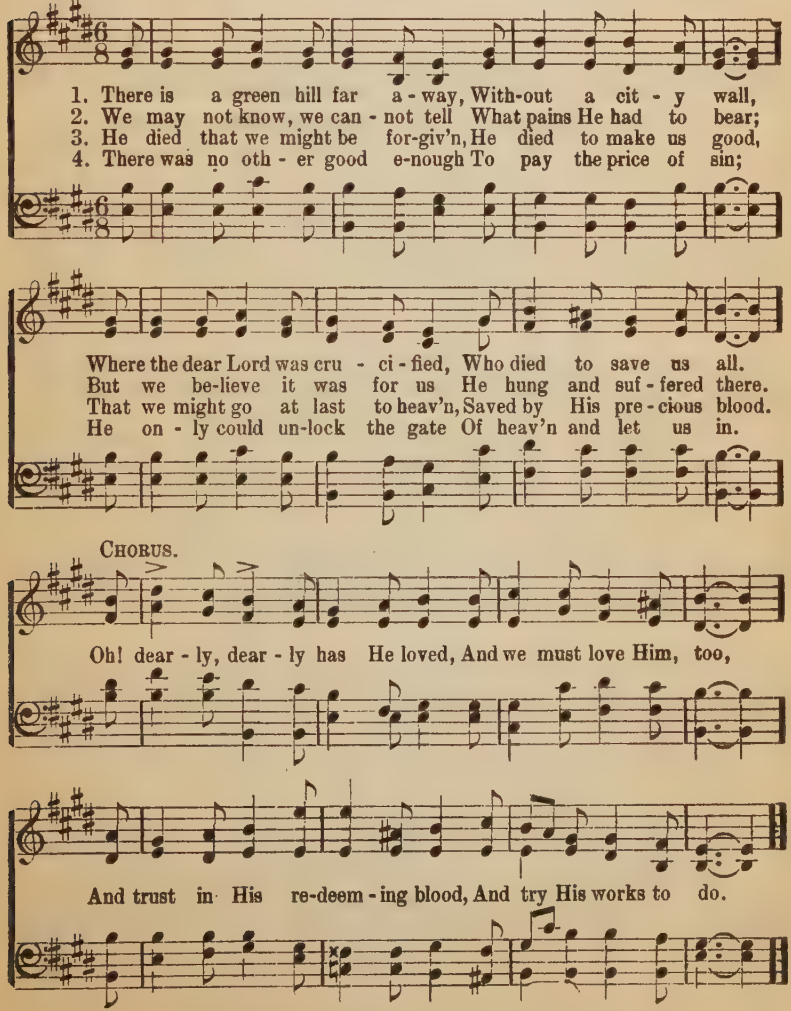
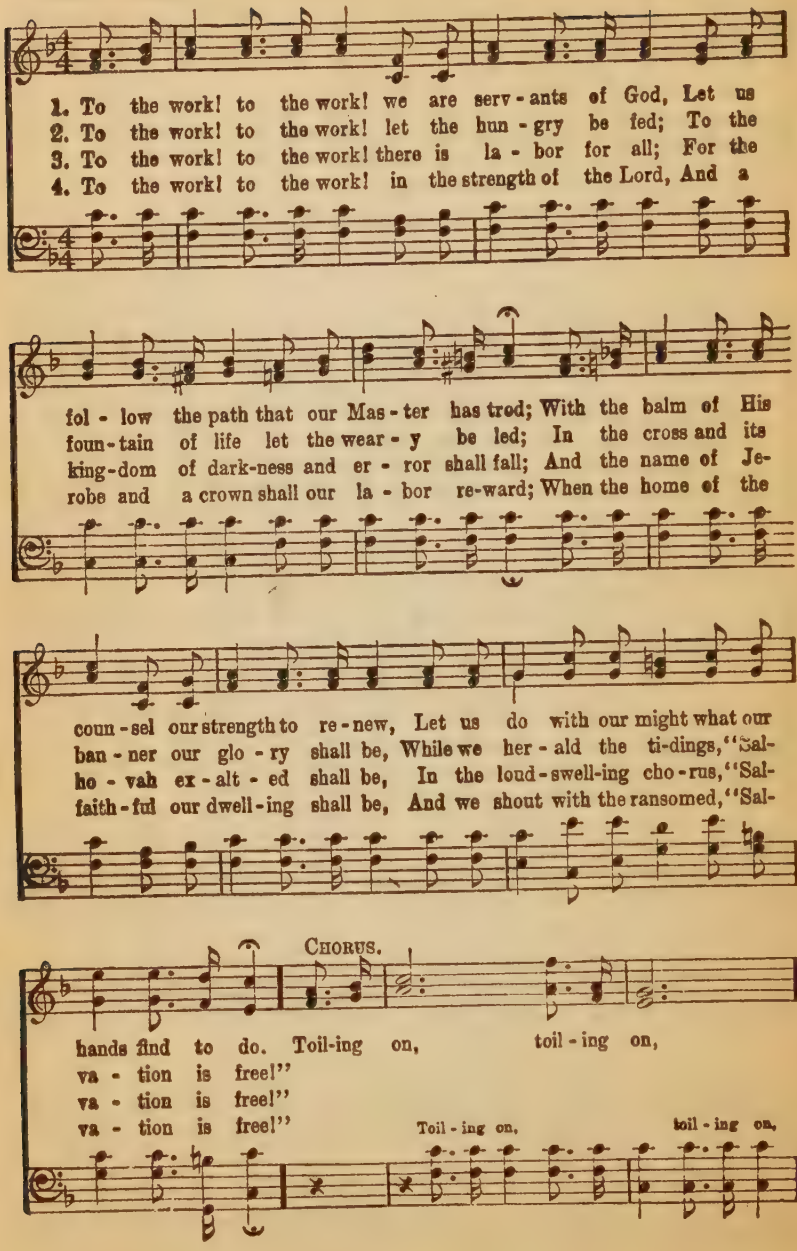
Cecil F. Alexander. RENEWAL. Geo. C. Stebbins.


1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit-y wall,
2. We may not know, we can-not tell What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth-er good e-nough To pay the price of sin;
Where the dear Lord was cru-ci-fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre-cious blood.
He on-ly could un-lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.
CHORUS.
Oh! dear-ly, dear-ly has He loved, And we must love Him, too,
And trust in His re-deem-ing blood, And try His works to do.

No. 90. To the Work.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY W. H. DOANE. W. H. Doane.


1. To the work! to the work! we are serv-ants of God, Let us
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun-gry be fed; To the
3. To the work! to the work! there is la-bor for all; For the
4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a
fol-low the path that our Mas-ter has trod; With the balm of His
foun-tain of life let the wear-y be led; In the cross and its
king-dom of dark-ness and er-ror shall fall; And the name of Je-
robe and a crown shall our la-bor re-ward; When the home of the
coun-sel our strength to re-new, Let us do with our might what our
ban-ner our glo-ry shall be, While we her-ald the ti-dings, "Sal-
ho-vah ex-alt-ed shall be, In the loud-swell-ing cho-rus, "Sal-
faith-ful our dwell-ing shall be, And we shout with the ransomed, "Sal-
CHORUS.
hands find to do. Toil-ing on, toil-ing on,
va-tion is free!"
va-tion is free!"
va-tion is free!"
Toil-ing on, toil-ing on,

To the Work.

No. 91. Something for Jesus.

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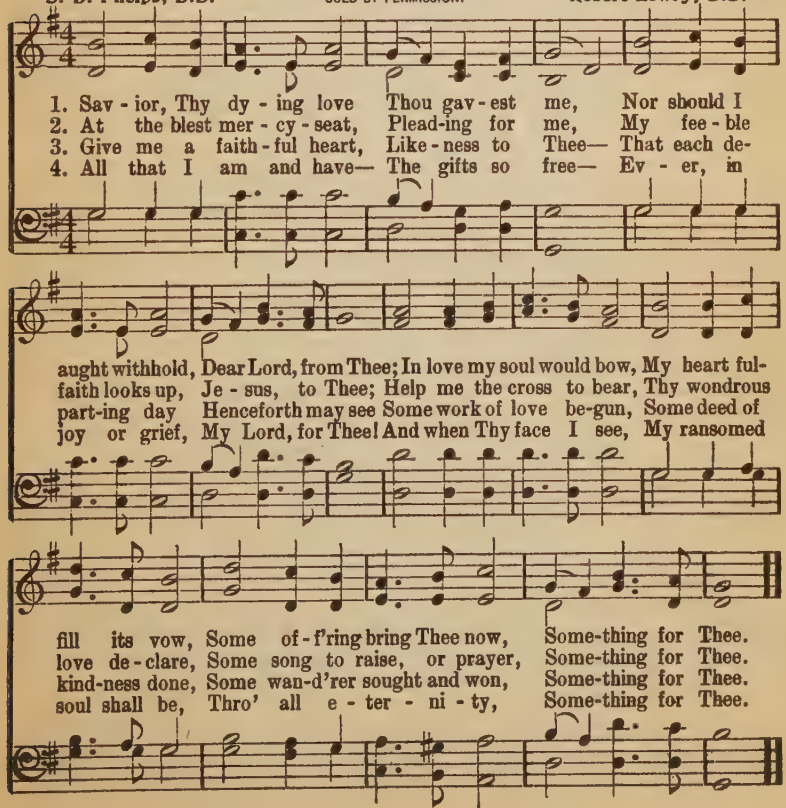
S. D. Phelps, D.D. Robert Lowry, D.D.


1. Sav - ior, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I
2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead-ing for me, My fee - ble
3. Give me a faith - ful heart, Like - ness to Thee— That each de-
4. All that I am and have— The gifts so free— Ev - er, in
aught withhold, Dear Lord, from Thee; In love my soul would bow, My heart ful-
faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee; Help me the cross to bear, Thy wondrous
part-ing day Henceforth may see Some work of love be-gun, Some deed of
joy or grief, My Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see, My ransomed
fill its vow, Some of - f'ring bring Thee now, Some-thing for Thee.
love de - clare, Some song to raise, or prayer, Some-thing for Thee.
kind-ness done, Some wan-d'rer sought and won, Some-thing for Thee.
soul shall be, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Some-thing for Thee.

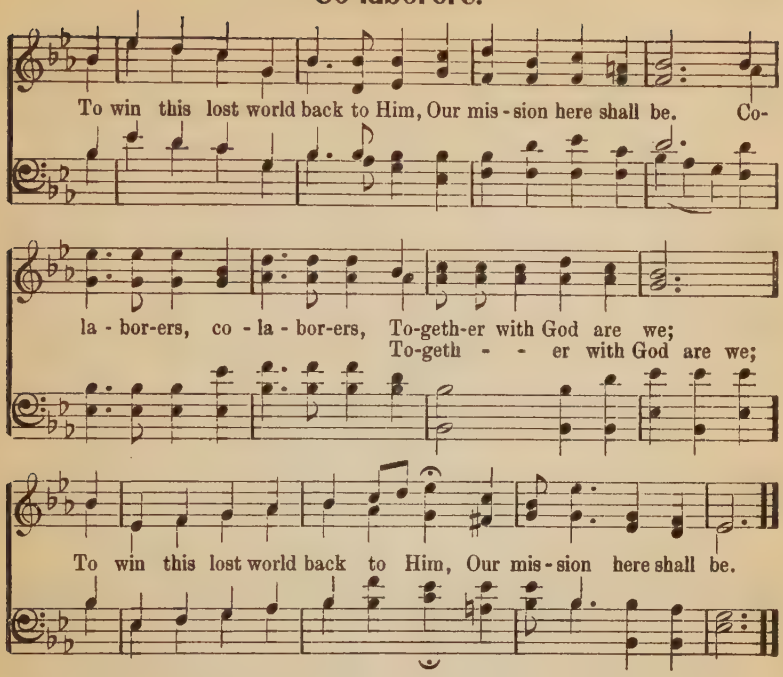
No. 92. Go-laborers.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

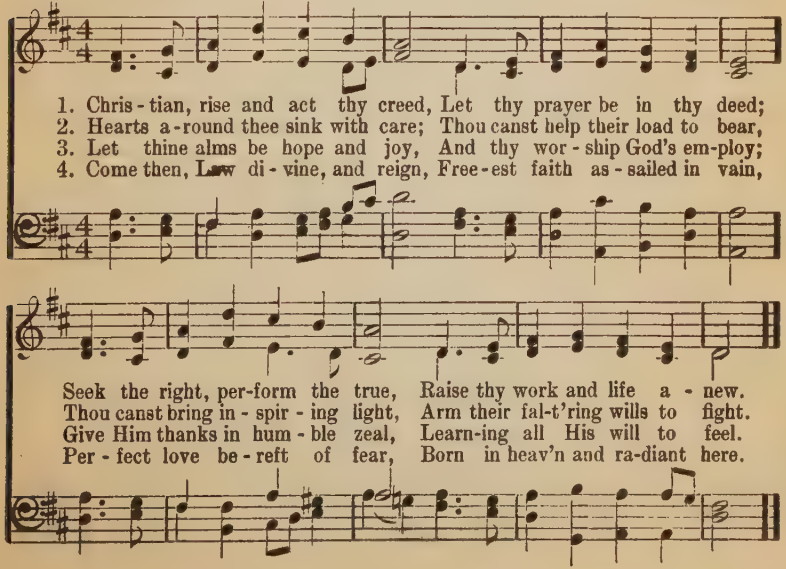
1. To help to win this world for Christ En - list - ed now are we,
2. His strong right arm our sure - ty is, He leads us to the fight,
3. This earth with fer - tile hills and plains Is His by law - ful right;
Be-neath the ban - ner of His cross Which ransomed you and me.
In ev - 'ry con - flict goes be - fore, And keeps our ar - mor bright.
Each soul the pur-chase of His blood, And pre-cious in His sight.
Am - bas - sa - dors for Him we go, And sav - ing grace pro-claim,
Up - on the win - ning side with Him We'll more than conqu'rors be,
This all our mis - sion here be - low, To tell His grace so free,
Sal - va - tion full and free for all Thro' mer - its of His name.
And o - ver - com - ers thro' His blood, Who gives the vic - to - ry.
And win this lost world back to God, His ev - er - more to be.
CHORUS.
Co - la - bor-ers, co - la - bor-ers, To-geth-er with God are we;
To-geth - - er with God are we;

Co-laborers.


To win this lost world back to Him, Our mis - sion here shall be. Co-
la - bor-ers, co - la - bor-ers, To-geth-er with God are we;
To-geth - - er with God are we;
To win this lost world back to Him, Our mis - sion here shall be.

No. 93. Christian, Rise and Act Thy Creed.

F. A. Rollo Russell. FROM THE PILGRIM HYMNAL, BY PER. Arr. by Monk.


1. Chris - tian, rise and act thy creed, Let thy prayer be in thy deed;
2. Hearts a - round thee sink with care; Thou canst help their load to bear,
3. Let thine alms be hope and joy, And thy wor - ship God's em-ploy;
4. Come then, Law di - vine, and reign, Free - est faith as - sailed in vain,
Seek the right, per-form the true, Raise thy work and life a - new.
Thou canst bring in - spir - ing light, Arm their fal-t'ring wills to fight.
Give Him thanks in hum - ble zeal, Learn-ing all His will to feel.
Per - fect love be - reft of fear, Born in heav'n and ra-diant here.

No. 94. "Zeal" Our Watchword.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN, DALLAS, TEX.

S. W. B. Samuel W. Beazley.

Unison.
1. On to the work He has giv - en, On with a true, will-ing heart;
2. Zeal for the Master in - creas - ing, As you pur-sue the right way;
3. Zeal for His cause is re - ward - ed By the re-sults we at - tain
Read-y to help where you're need-ed, Ear-nest-ly do-ing your part.
Zeal in His good ways of serv - ice, Lis-t'ning for what He may say;
In the in-crease of His king - dom, Thro'-out His earthly do - main;
Boys.
All of one mind and u - nit - ed, Putting forth efforts that tell;
Yielding your ev-'ry e - mo - tion To His com-pas-sion-ate will;
Souls for our hire He will lend us, If we with zeal work and pray;
Girls.
Go with a zeal all con-sum - ing— Do what you may, and that well.
Thus to His wisdom con-form - ing, That your right place you may fill.
And aft-er all He will give us Glo-ry in Heaven some day.
TWO-PART CHORUS. Female voices upper, Male voices lower.
Zeal, zeal, zeal, zeal,
"Zeal" for the cause of our Mas - ter, "Zeal" shall our watchword be; . .

"Zeal" Our Watchword.

Zeal, zeal, zeal, zeal,
"Zeal" for the work He's as-signed us, "Zeal" wor-thy oth-ers should see—
Zeal, zeal, zeal, zeal,
This is what Je-sus would have us Show in His work here be-low;...
Then with a zeal nev-er dy-ing, On in His serv-ice we go....

No. 95. I'll Live for Him.

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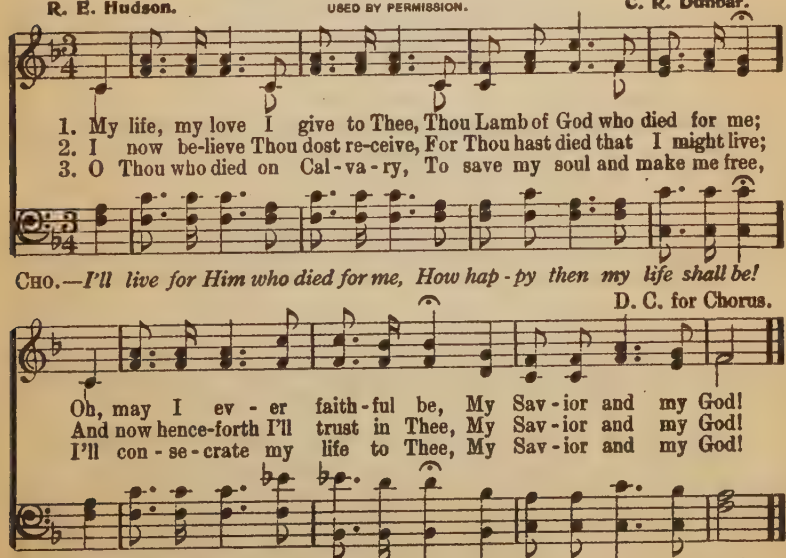
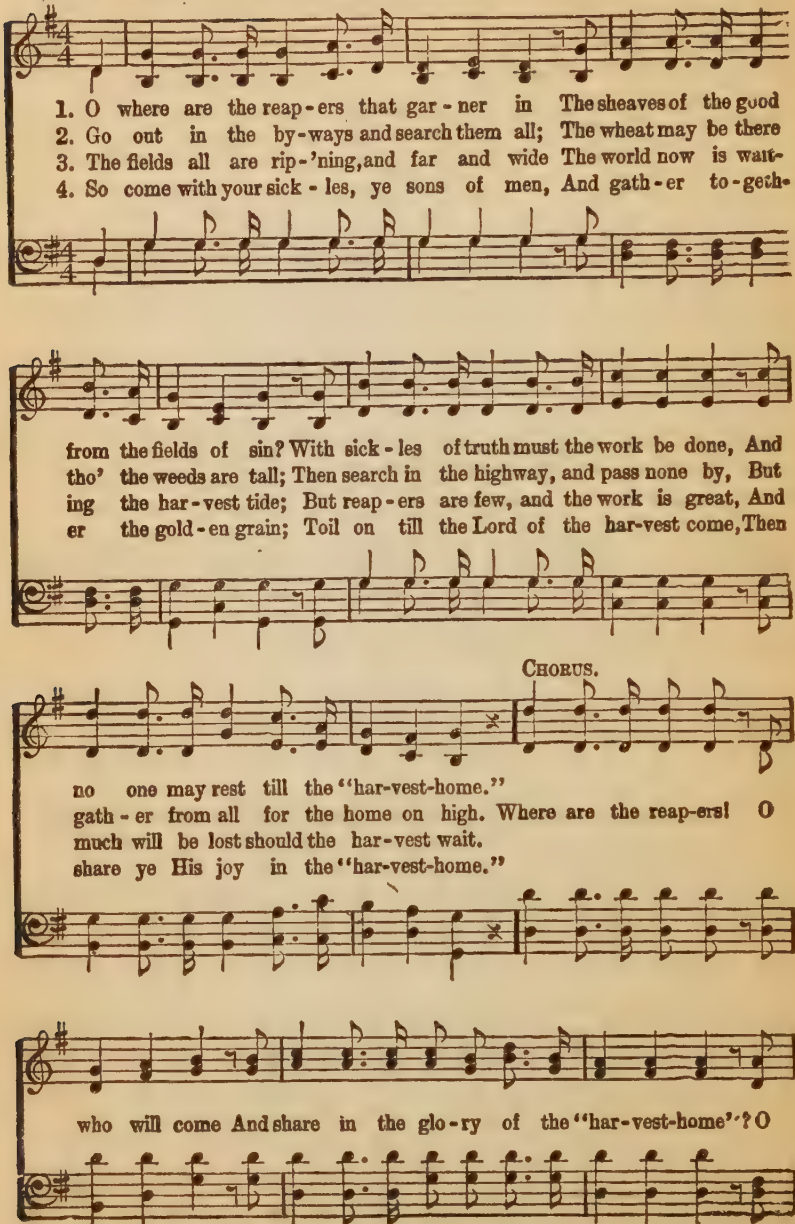
R. E. Hudson. C. R. Dunbar.

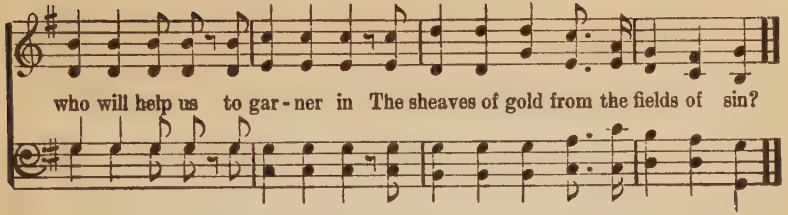

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal-va-ry, To save my soul and make me free,
CHO.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!
D. C. for Chorus.
Oh, may I ev-er faith-ful be, My Sav-ior and my God!
And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav-ior and my God!
I'll con-se-crate my life to Thee, My Sav-ior and my God!
I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav-ior and my God!

No. 96. O Where Are the Reapers?

Eben E. Rexford. COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. USED BY PERMISSION. George F. Root.

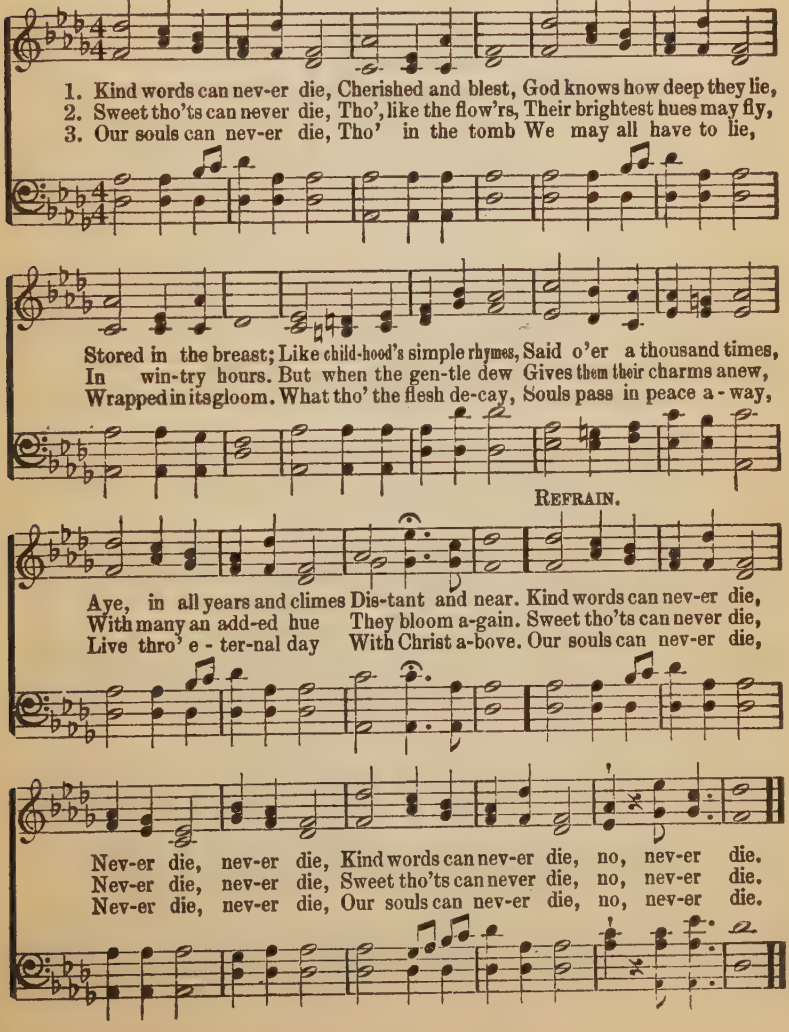

1. O where are the reap-ers that gar-ner in The sheaves of the good
2. Go out in the by-ways and search them all; The wheat may be there
3. The fields all are rip-'ning, and far and wide The world now is wait-
4. So come with your sick-les, ye sons of men, And gath-er to-geth-
from the fields of sin? With sick-les of truth must the work be done, And
tho' the weeds are tall; Then search in the highway, and pass none by, But
ing the har-vest tide; But reap-ers are few, and the work is great, And
er the gold-en grain; Toil on till the Lord of the har-vest come, Then
CHORUS.
no one may rest till the "har-vest-home."
gath-er from all for the home on high. Where are the reap-ers! O
much will be lost should the har-vest wait.
share ye His joy in the "har-vest-home."
who will come And share in the glo-ry of the "har-vest-home"? O

O Where Are the Reapers?



No. 97. Kind Words Can Never Die.

A. H. P. Mrs. Abby Hutchinson Patton.


1. Kind words can nev-er die, Cherished and blest, God knows how deep they lie,
2. Sweet tho'ts can never die, Tho', like the flow'rs, Their brightest hues may fly,
3. Our souls can nev-er die, Tho' in the tomb We may all have to lie,
Stored in the breast; Like child-hood's simple rhymes, Said o'er a thousand times,
In win-try hours. But when the gen-tle dew Gives them their charms anew,
Wrapped in its gloom. What tho' the flesh de-cay, Souls pass in peace a - way,
REFRAIN.
Aye, in all years and climes Dis-tant and near. Kind words can nev-er die,
With many an add-ed hue They bloom a-gain. Sweet tho'ts can never die,
Live thro' e - ter-nal day With Christ a-bove. Our souls can nev-er die,
Nev-er die, nev-er die, Kind words can nev-er die, no, nev-er die.
Nev-er die, nev-er die, Sweet tho'ts can never die, no, nev-er die.
Nev-er die, nev-er die, Our souls can nev-er die, no, nev-er die.

No. 98. Fight for the Right, Boys.

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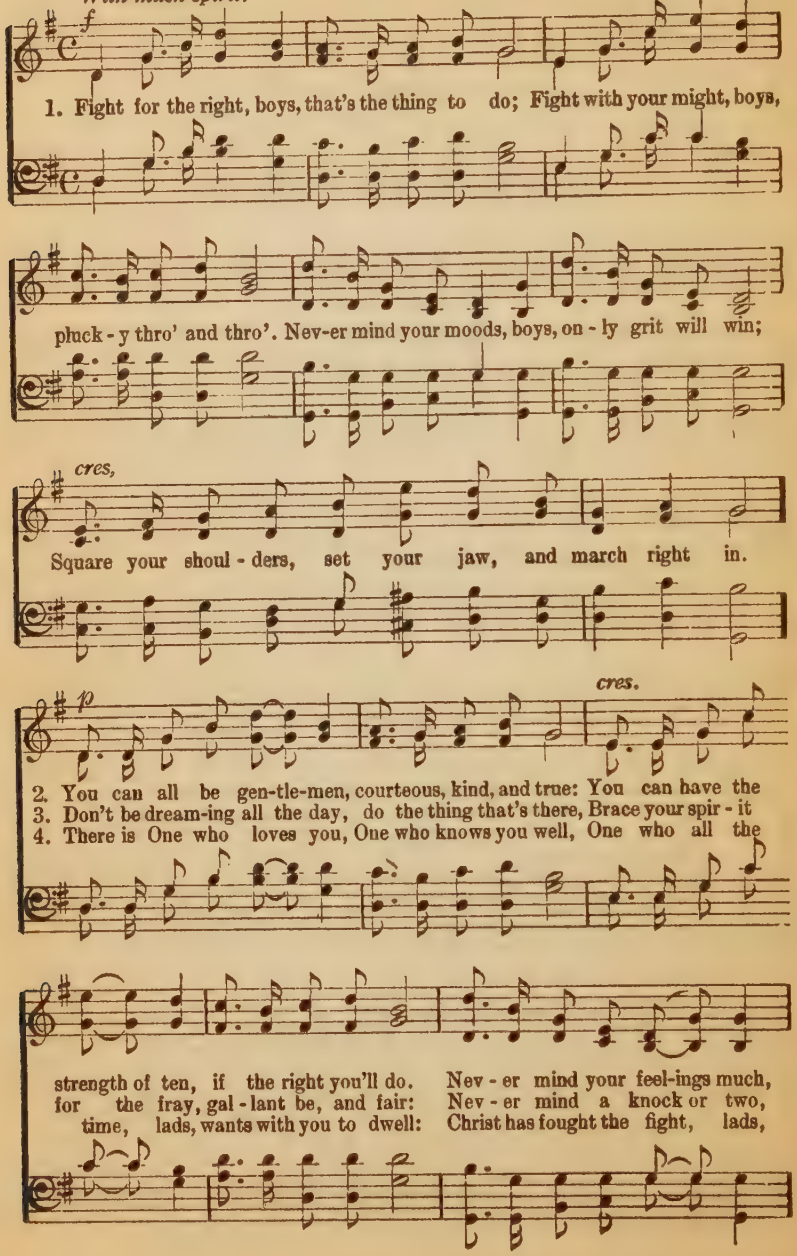
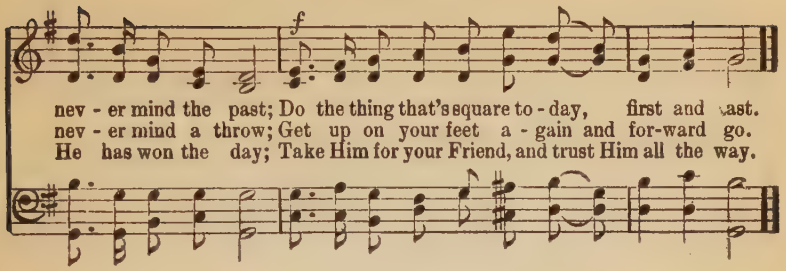
F. A. Jackson. Carey Bonner.

With much spirit.


f
1. Fight for the right, boys, that's the thing to do; Fight with your might, boys,
pluck - y thro' and thro'. Nev-er mind your moods, boys, on - ly grit will win;
cres,
Square your shoul - ders, set your jaw, and march right in.
p
cres.
2. You can all be gen-tle-men, courteous, kind, and true: You can have the
3. Don't be dream-ing all the day, do the thing that's there, Brace your spir - it
4. There is One who loves you, One who knows you well, One who all the
strength of ten, if the right you'll do. Nev - er mind your feel-ings much,
for the fray, gal - lant be, and fair: Nev - er mind a knock or two,
time, lads, wants with you to dwell: Christ has fought the fight, lads,


nev - er mind the past; Do the thing that's square to - day, first and last.
nev - er mind a throw; Get up on your feet a - gain and for-ward go.
He has won the day; Take Him for your Friend, and trust Him all the way.

No. 99. Have You Had a Kindness Shown?

(Pass It On.)

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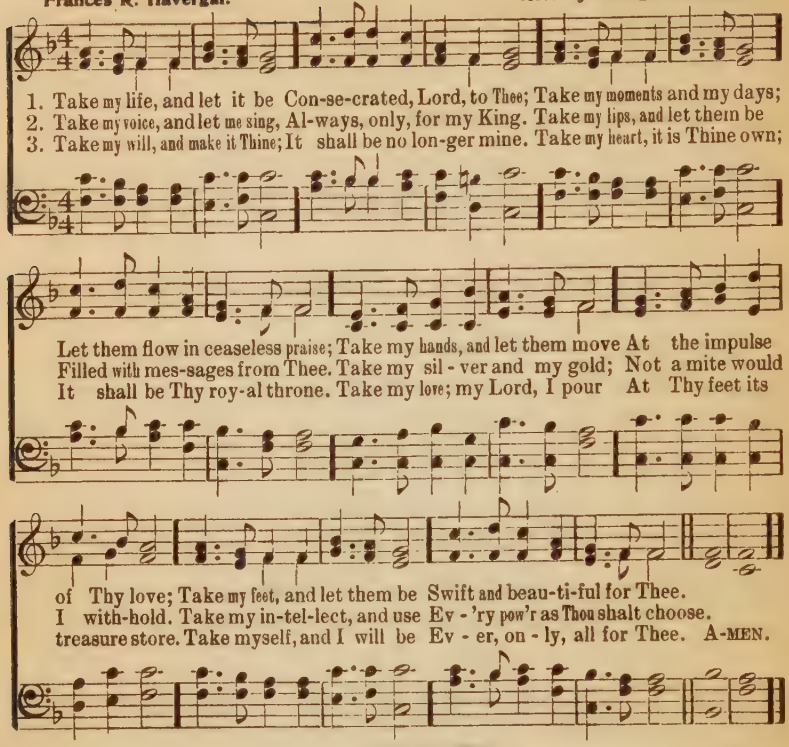
Henry Burton. Arr. from George C. Stebbins.

1. Have you had a kind - ness shown? Pass it on; 'Twas not
2. Did you hear the lov - ing word—Pass it on; Like the
3. 'Twas the sun - shine of a smile—Pass it on; Stay - ing
4. Have you found the heav'n-ly light? Pass it on; Souls are
giv'n for thee a - lone, Pass it on; Let it tra - vel down the years, Let it
sing - ing of a bird? Pass it on; Let its mu - sic live and grow, Let it
but a lit - tle while! Pass it on; A - pril beam, the lit - tle thing, Still it
grop - ing in the night, Daylight gone; Hold thy light - ed lamp on high, Be a
wipe an - oth - er's tears, Till in heav'n the deed ap-pears—Pass it on.
cheer an - oth - er's woe, You have reaped what oth-ers sow, Pass it on.
wakes the flow'rs of spring, Makes the si - lent birds to sing— Pass it on.
star in some one's sky, He may live who else would die, Pass it on.

No. 100. Take My Life.

(MESSIAH. 7s. D.)

Frances R. Havergal. Louis F. J. Herold. Arr. by George Kingsley.

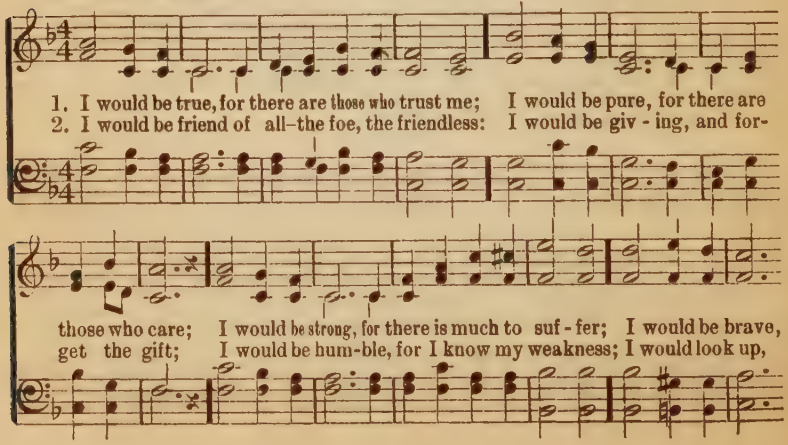

1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-crated, Lord, to Thee; Take my moments and my days;
2. Take my voice, and let me sing, Al-ways, only, for my King. Take my lips, and let them be
3. Take my will, and make it Thine; It shall be no lon-ger mine. Take my heart, it is Thine own;
Let them flow in ceaseless praise; Take my hands, and let them move At the impulse
Filled with mes-sages from Thee. Take my sil - ver and my gold; Not a mite would
It shall be Thy roy-al throne. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its
of Thy love; Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee.
I with-hold. Take my in-tel-lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
treasure store. Take myself, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee. A-MEN.

No. 101. I Would Be True.

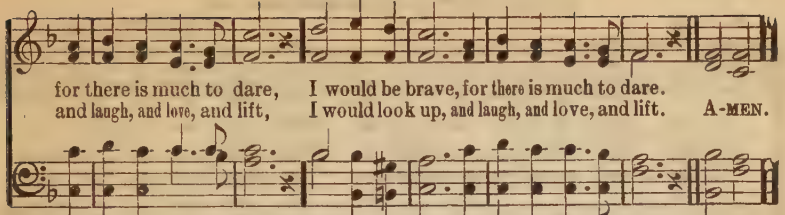
(PEEK.)

USED BY PERMISSION OF J. YATES PEEK.

Howard Arnold Walter. Joseph Yates Peek.

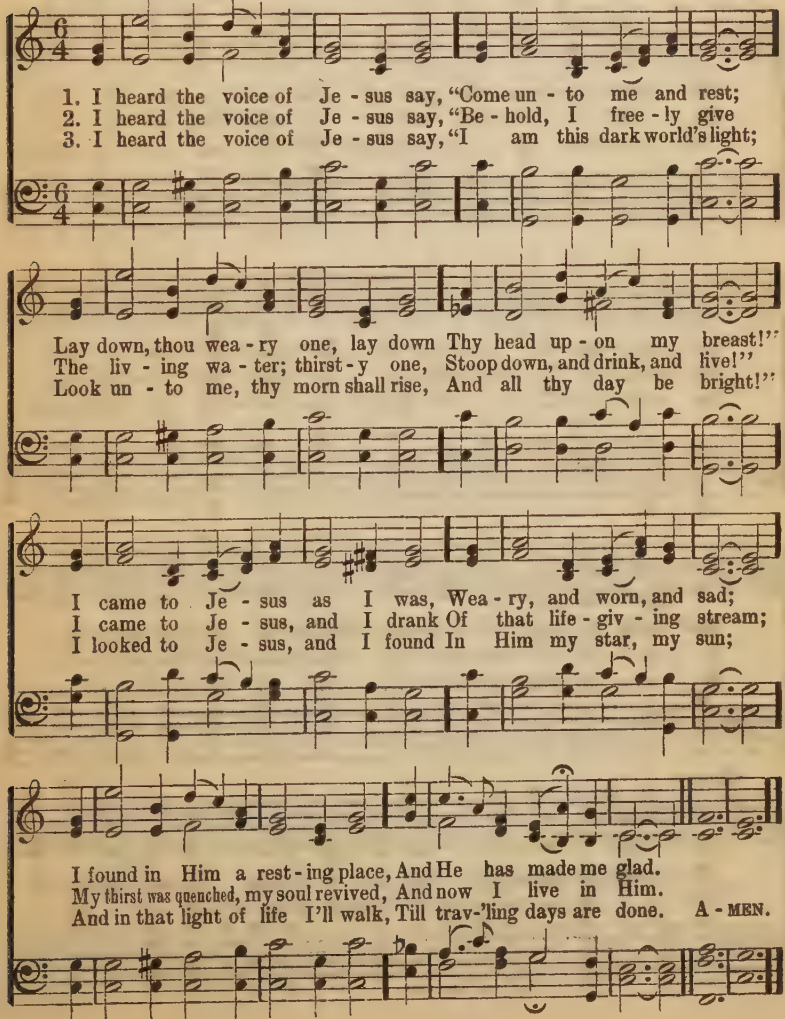

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be pure, for there are
2. I would be friend of all—the foe, the friendless: I would be giv - ing, and for-
those who care; I would be strong, for there is much to suf - fer; I would be brave,
get the gift; I would be hum-ble, for I know my weakness; I would look up,

I Would Be True.


for there is much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
and laugh, and love, and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift. A-MEN.

No. 102. I Heard The Voice of Jesus Say.

Horatius Bonar. (TRUMAN. C. M. D.) Joseph P. Holbrook.


1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast!"
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live!"
Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright!"
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my star, my sun;
I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav - 'ling days are done. A - MEN.

No. 103. Evangelize the World.

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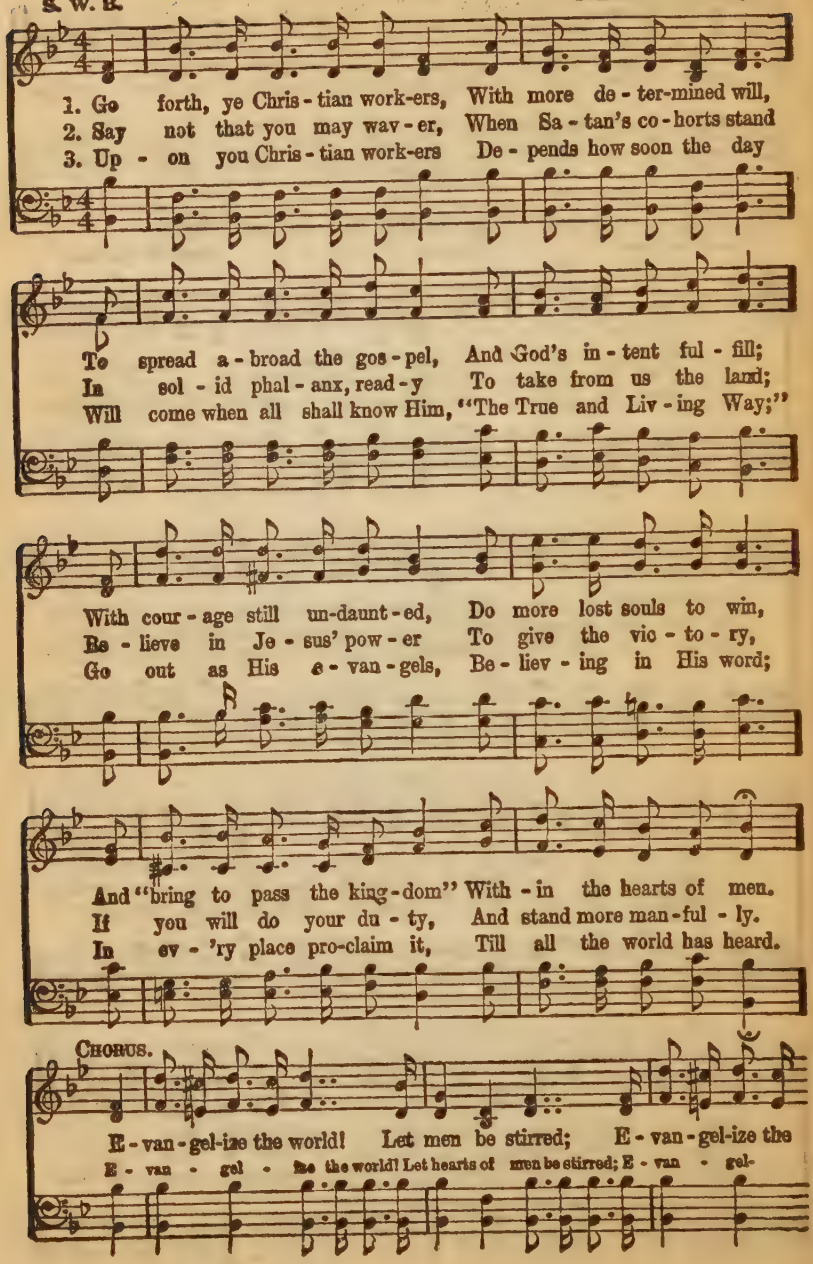
S. W. B. Samuel W. Beazley.


1. Go forth, ye Chris - tian work-ers, With more de - ter-mined will,
2. Say not that you may wav - er, When Sa - tan's co - horts stand
3. Up - on you Chris - tian work-ers De - pends how soon the day
To spread a - broad the gos - pel, And God's in - tent ful - fill;
In sol - id phal - anx, read - y To take from us the land;
Will come when all shall know Him, "The True and Liv - ing Way;"
With cour - age still un-daunt - ed, Do more lost souls to win,
Be - lieve in Je - sus' pow - er To give the vic - to - ry,
Go out as His e - van - gels, Be - liev - ing in His word;
And "bring to pass the king - dom" With - in the hearts of men.
If you will do your du - ty, And stand more man - ful - ly.
In ev - 'ry place pro-claim it, Till all the world has heard.
CHORUS.
E - van - gel-ize the world! Let men be stirred; E - van - gel-ize the
E - van - gel - ize the world! Let hearts of men be stirred; E - van - gel-

Evangelize the World.

world with God's might-y word; Go at His com-mand,
ize the world with God's own might-y word; Go at His com-mand,
In the highways stand, Pro-claim-ing Je-sus ev-'ry-where; E-
In the high-ways stand, E-
van-gel-ize the world! The ti-dings speed; E-van-gel-ize the
van-gel-ize the world! The joy-ful ti-dings speed; E-van-gel-
world! This is the need; With burning zeal go on Un-
ize the world! This is the great-est need; With burn-ing zeal go on, Un-
til the work is done, And all men His sal-va-tion share.
til the work is done,

No. 104.

Reapers Are Needed.

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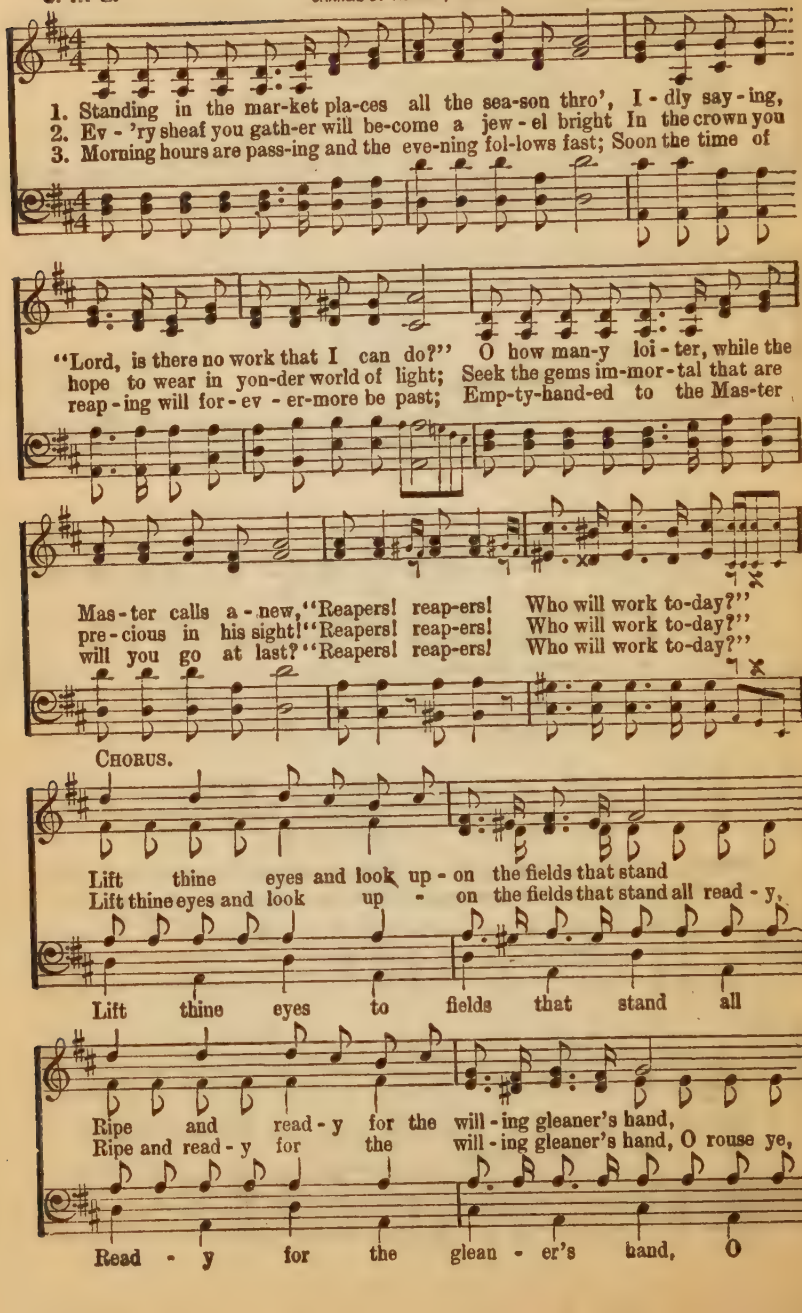
C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

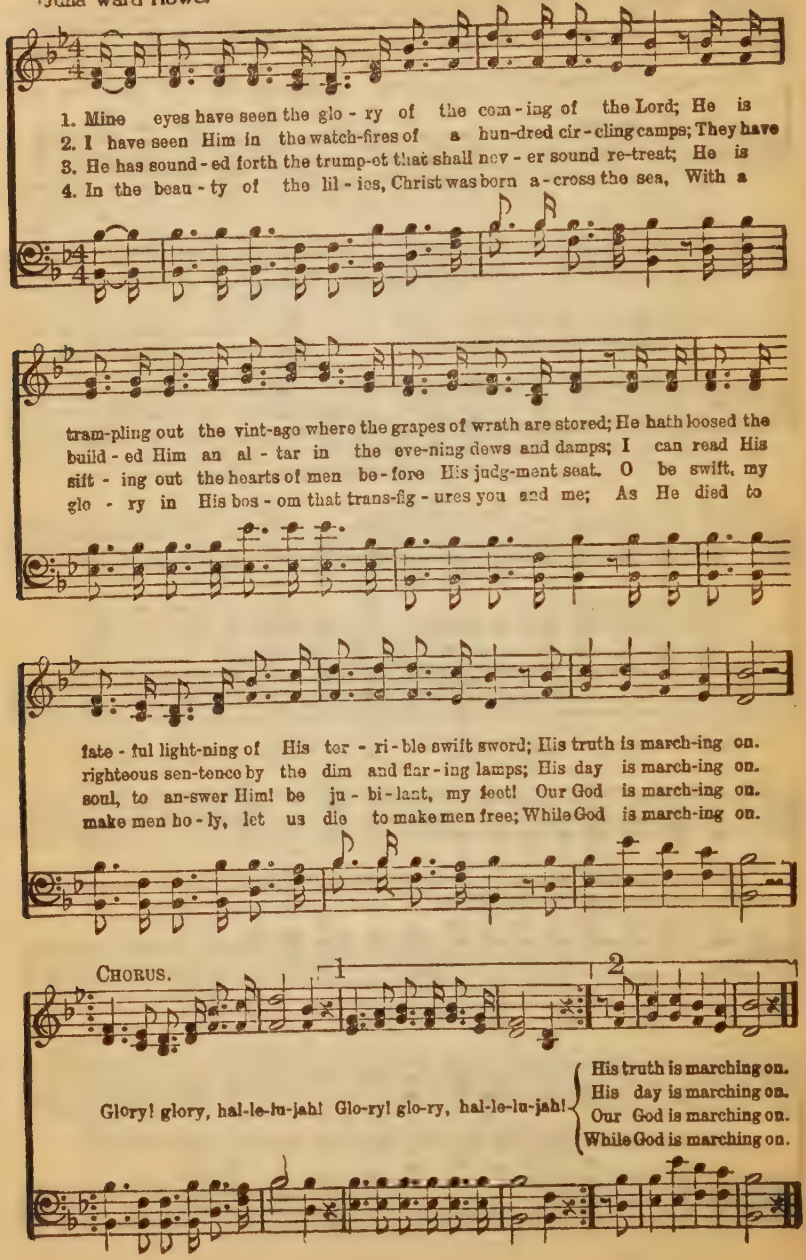

1. Standing in the mar-ket pla-ces all the sea-son thro', I - dly say - ing,
2. Ev - 'ry sheaf you gath-er will be-come a jew - el bright In the crown you
3. Morning hours are pass-ing and the eve-ning fol-lows fast; Soon the time of
"Lord, is there no work that I can do?" O how man-y loi - ter, while the
hope to wear in yon-der world of light; Seek the gems im-mor - tal that are
reap - ing will for - ev - er-more be past; Emp-ty-hand-ed to the Mas-ter
Mas - ter calls a - new, "Reapers! reap-ers! Who will work to-day?"
pre - cious in his sight! "Reapers! reap-ers! Who will work to-day?"
will you go at last? "Reapers! reap-ers! Who will work to-day?"
CHORUS.
Lift thine eyes and look up - on the fields that stand
Lift thine eyes and look up - on the fields that stand all read - y,
Lift thine eyes to fields that stand all
Ripe and read - y for the will - ing gleaner's hand,
Ripe and read - y for the will - ing gleaner's hand, O rouse ye,
Read - y for the glean - er's hand, O

Reapers Are Needed.

Rouse ye, O sleep-ers! Ye are need-ed as reapers! Who will be the first to
answer, "Master, here am I"? Far and wide the ripened
quickly, "Master, here am I"? Far and wide the rip - ened
O answer! Far and wide the
grain is bend-ing low, In the breez - es gen - tly
grain is bend-ing low, In breez-es, In the breez-es gen - tly
grain bends low, and In the breeze waves
wav - ing to and fro, Rouse ye, O sleep-ers, Ye are need-ed as
wav - ing to and fro, O rouse ye,
to and fro, O
reap-ers, And the gold - en har-vest days are swift - ly pass - ing by.

No. 105. Battle Hymn of the Republic.

Julia Ward Howe. Melody, "Glory, Hallelujah."


1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred cir - cling camps; They have
3. He has sound - ed forth the trump-et that shall nev - er sound re-treat; He is
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies, Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a
tram-pling out the vint-age where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the
build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve-ning dews and damps; I can read His
sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg-ment seat. O be swift, my
glo - ry in His bos - om that trans-fig - ures you and me; As He died to
fate - ful light-ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is march-ing on.
right-eous sen-tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps; His day is march-ing on.
soul, to an-swer Him! be ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God is march-ing on.
make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free; While God is march-ing on.
CHORUS.
1
2
Glory! glory, hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah!
His truth is marching on.
His day is marching on.
Our God is marching on.
While God is marching on.

SONGS FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

EASTER.

No. 106. Look, Ye Saints.

Thomas Kelly. (Regent Square.) Henry Smart.

1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious, See the Man of
2. Crown the Sav - ior, an - gels, crown Him: Rich the tro - phies
3. Sin - ners in de - ri - sion crowned Him, Mock - ing thus the
4. Hark, those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark, those loud tri-
sor - rows now; From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious,
Je - sus brings: In the seat of pow'r en - throne Him,
Sav - ior's claim; Saints and an - gels crowd a - round Him,
um - phant chords! Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion:
cres.
Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow: Crown Him, crown Him!
While the vault of heav - en rings: Crown Him, crown Him!
Own His ti - tle, praise His name: Crown Him, crown Him!
O what joy the sight af - fords! Crown Him, crown Him!
Crown Him, crown Him! Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow.
Crown Him, crown Him! Crown the Sav - ior King of kings.
Crown Him, crown Him! Spread a - broad the Vic - tor's fame.
Crown Him, crown Him! King of kings, and Lord of Lords! A - MEN.

No. 107.

Victory Through Grace.

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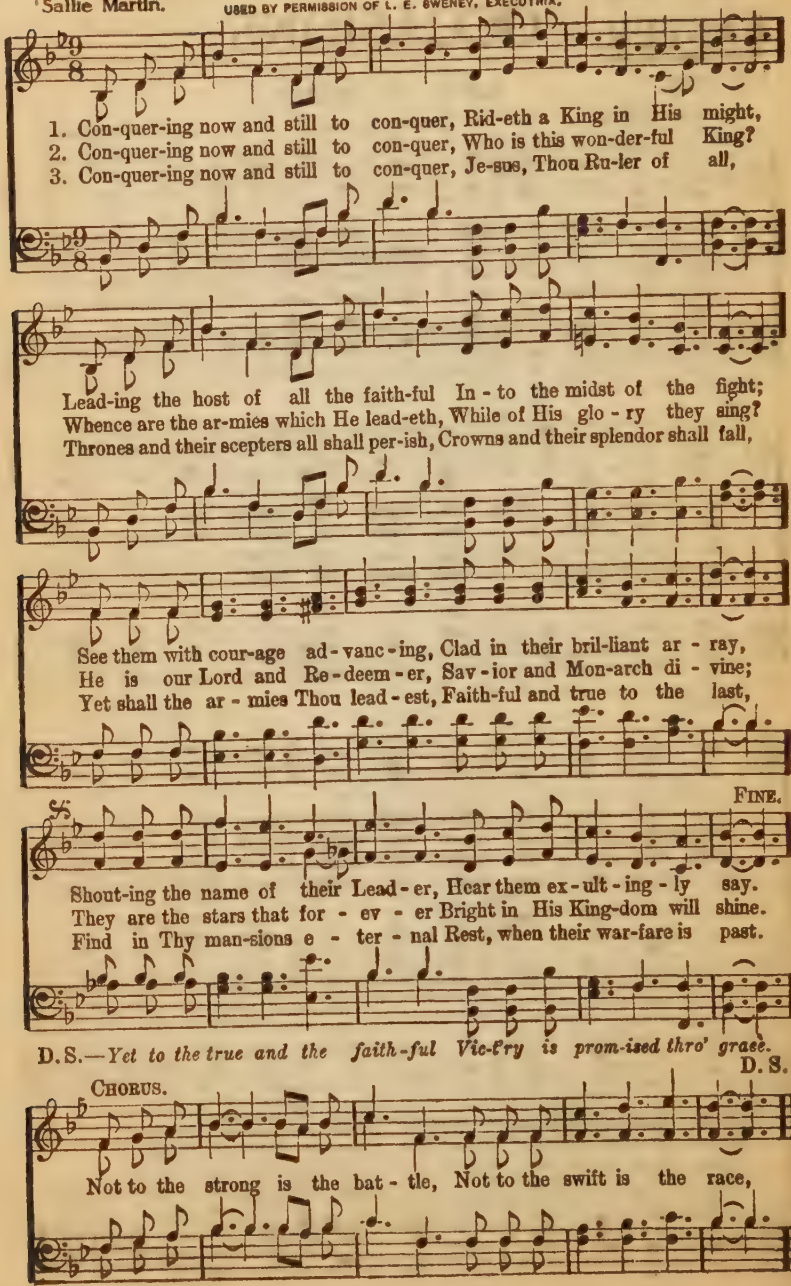
Sallie Martin. Jno. R. Sweney.


1. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Rid-eth a King in His might,
2. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Who is this won-der-ful King?
3. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Je-sus, Thou Ru-ler of all,
Lead-ing the host of all the faith-ful In - to the midst of the fight;
Whence are the ar-mies which He lead-eth, While of His glo - ry they sing?
Thrones and their scepters all shall per-ish, Crowns and their splendor shall fall,
See them with cour-age ad - vanc - ing, Clad in their bril-liant ar - ray,
He is our Lord and Re-deem - er, Sav - ior and Mon-arch di - vine;
Yet shall the ar - mies Thou lead - est, Faith-ful and true to the last,
FINE.
Shout-ing the name of their Lead - er, Hear them ex - ult - ing - ly say.
They are the stars that for - ev - er Bright in His King-dom will shine.
Find in Thy man-sions e - ter - nal Rest, when their war-fare is past.
D.S.—Yet to the true and the faith-ful Vic-tory is prom-ised thro' grace.
D. S.
CHORUS.
Not to the strong is the bat - tle, Not to the swift is the race,

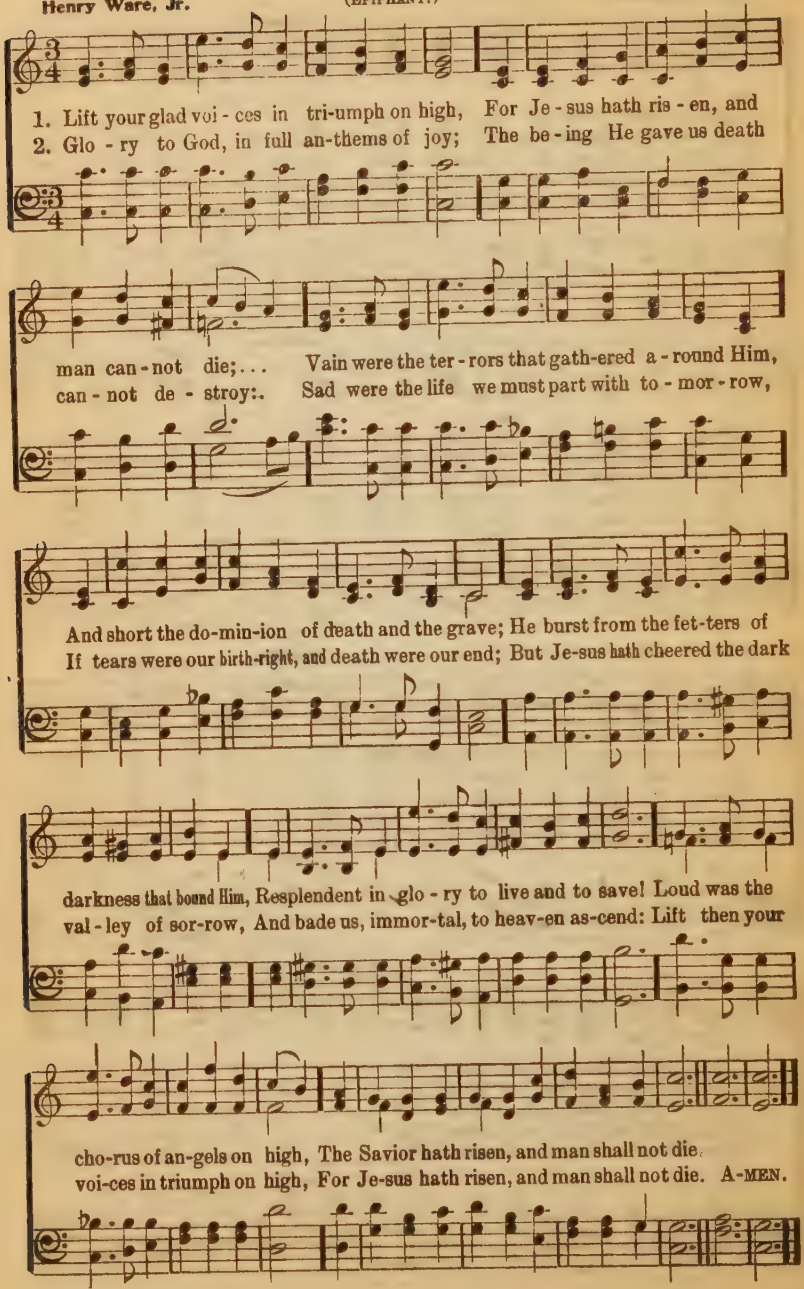
No. 108. Christ the Lord is Risen.

Charles Wesley. Lyra Davidica.

1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
2. Love's re - deem-ing work is done; Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
4. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
5. Soar we now where Christ has led, Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
Sons of men and an - gels say: Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won: Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Christ has burst the gates of hell: Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Fol - low our ex - alt - ed Head; Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
Lo! the sun's e - clipse is o'er; Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
Death in vain for - bids His rise; Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
Once He died our souls to save; Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
Made like Him, like Him we rise; Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re-ply, Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
Lo! he sets in blood no more, Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
Christ hath o-pened par - a - dise, Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
Where's thy vict'ry, boasting grave? Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies! Hal - - - le - lu - jah! A - MEN.

No. 109. Lift Your Glad Voices.

Henry Ware, Jr. (EPIPHANY.) William C. Filby.


1. Lift your glad voi - ces in tri-umph on high, For Je - sus hath ris - en, and
2. Glo - ry to God, in full an-thems of joy; The be - ing He gave us death
man can - not die;... Vain were the ter - rors that gath-ered a - round Him,
can - not de - stroy:. Sad were the life we must part with to - mor - row,
And short the do-min-ion of death and the grave; He burst from the fet-ters of
If tears were our birth-right, and death were our end; But Je-sus hath cheered the dark
darkness that bound Him, Resplendent in glo - ry to live and to save! Loud was the
val - ley of sor-row, And bade us, immor-tal, to heav-en as-cend: Lift then your
cho-rus of an-gels on high, The Savior hath risen, and man shall not die.
voi-ces in triumph on high, For Je-sus hath risen, and man shall not die. A-MEN.

CHRISTMAS.

No. 110. Joy to the World! the Lord Is Come.

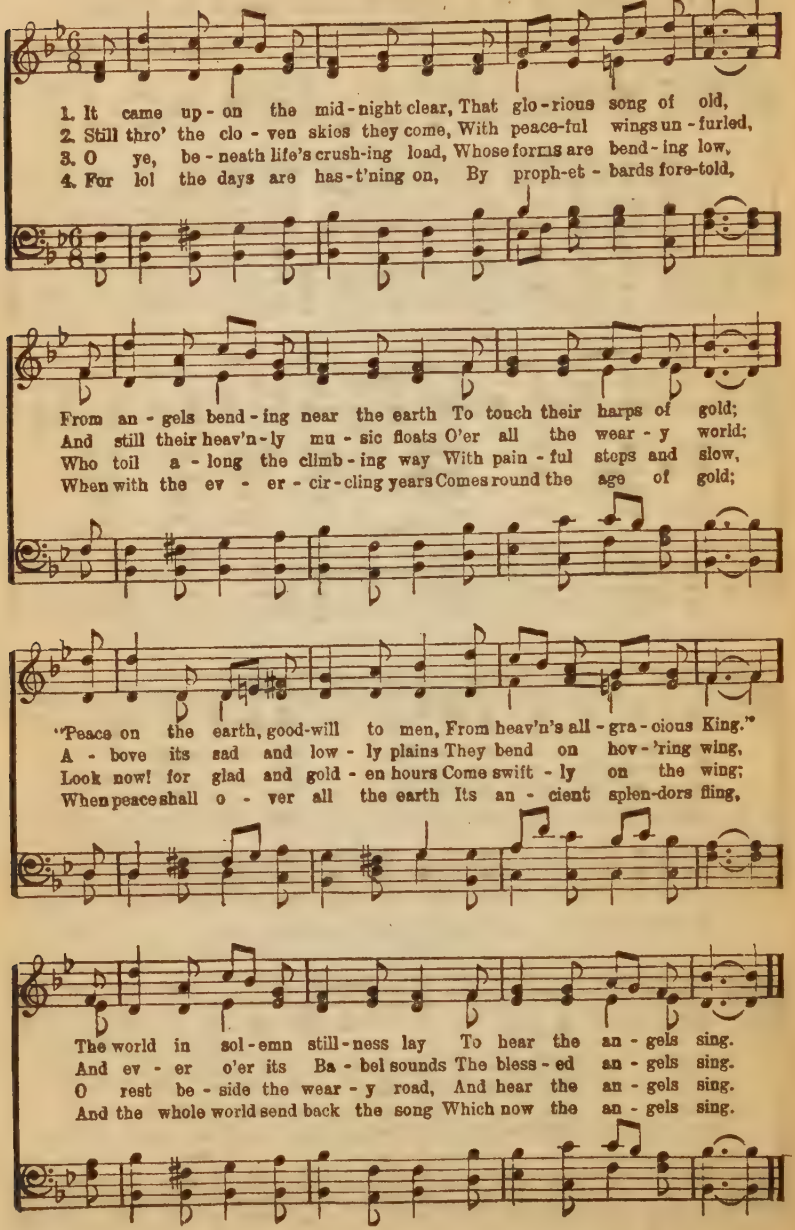
(ANTIOCH.)

Isaac Watts. Arr. from Geo. F. Handel.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re-ceive her King;
2. Joy to the world! the Sav-ior reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy;
3. No more let sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground;
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove
Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
He comes to make His bless-ings flow
The glo-ries of His right-eous-ness,
And heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n and na-ture
Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat the sound-ing
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
And won-ders of His love, And won-ders of His
And heav'n, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And
sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and na-ture sing.
joy, Re-peat, Re-peat the sound-ing joy.
found, Far as, Far as the curse is found.
love, And wonders, And won-ders of His love. A-MEN.
heav'n and na-ture sing,

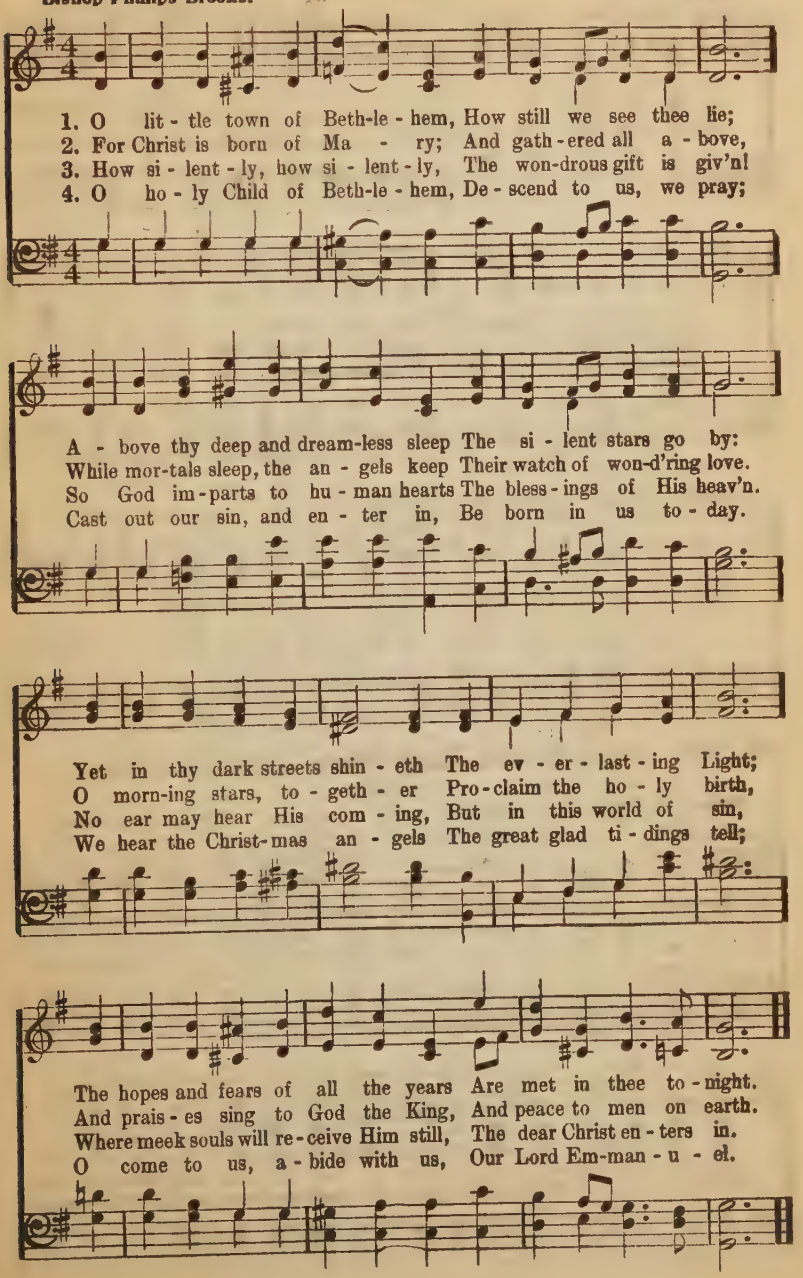
No. 111. It Came Upon the Midnight Clear.

E. H. Sears. R. Storrs Willis.


1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled,
3. O ye, be - neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
4. For lo! the days are has - t'ning on, By proph-et - bards fore-told,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold;
And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wear - y world;
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King."
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing,
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing;
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling,
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wear - y road, And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

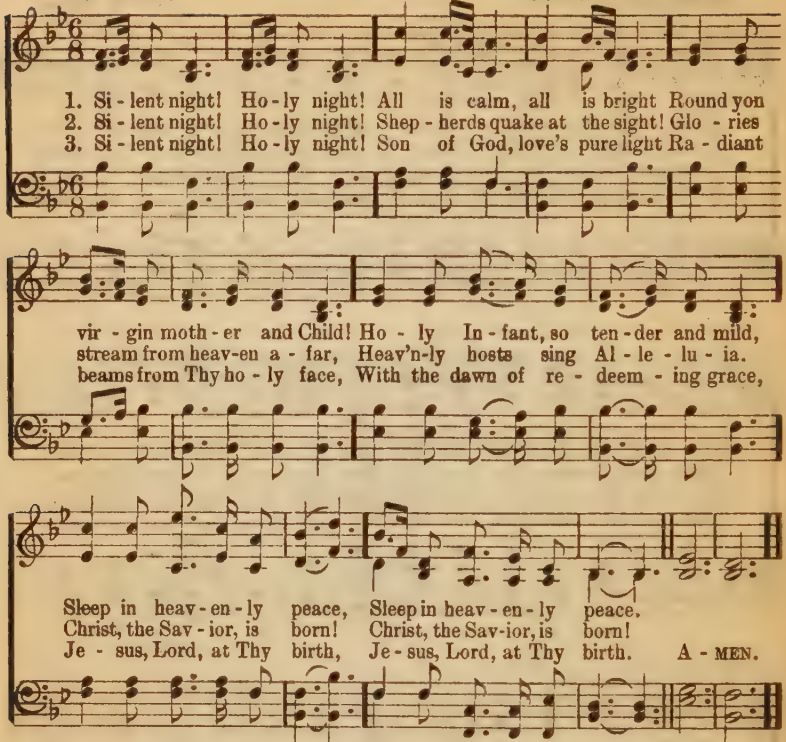
No. 112. O Little Town of Bethlehem.

Bishop Phillips Brooks. Lewis H. Redner.


1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won-drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by:
While mor-tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love.
So God im-parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn-ing stars, to - geth - er Pro-claim the ho - ly birth,
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em-man - u - el.

No. 113. Silent Night! Holy Night!

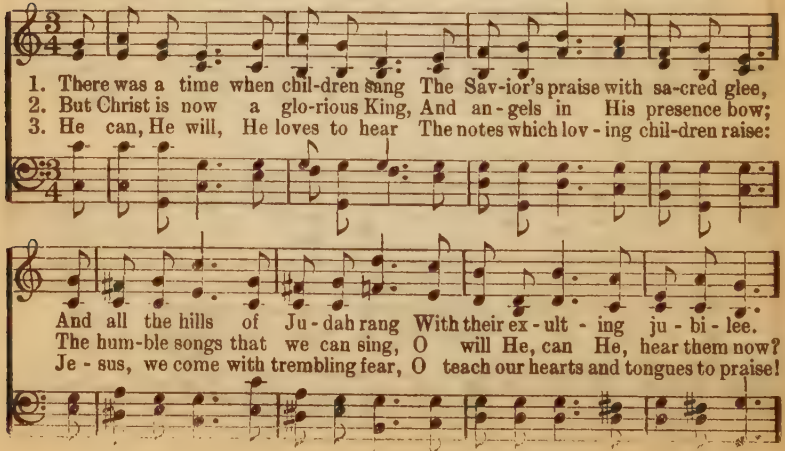
Joseph Mohr. (SILENT NIGHT.) Franz Gruber.


1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright Round yon
2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake at the sight! Glo - ries
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light Ra - diant
vir - gin moth - er and Child! Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,
stream from heav-en a - far, Heav'n-ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia.
beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,
Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ, the Sav - ior, is born! Christ, the Sav-ior, is born!
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth. A - MEN.

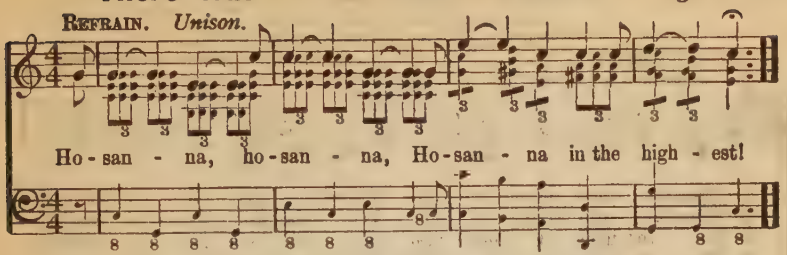
No. 114. There Was a Time When Children Sang.

(HOSANNA.)

Thomas R. Taylor. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

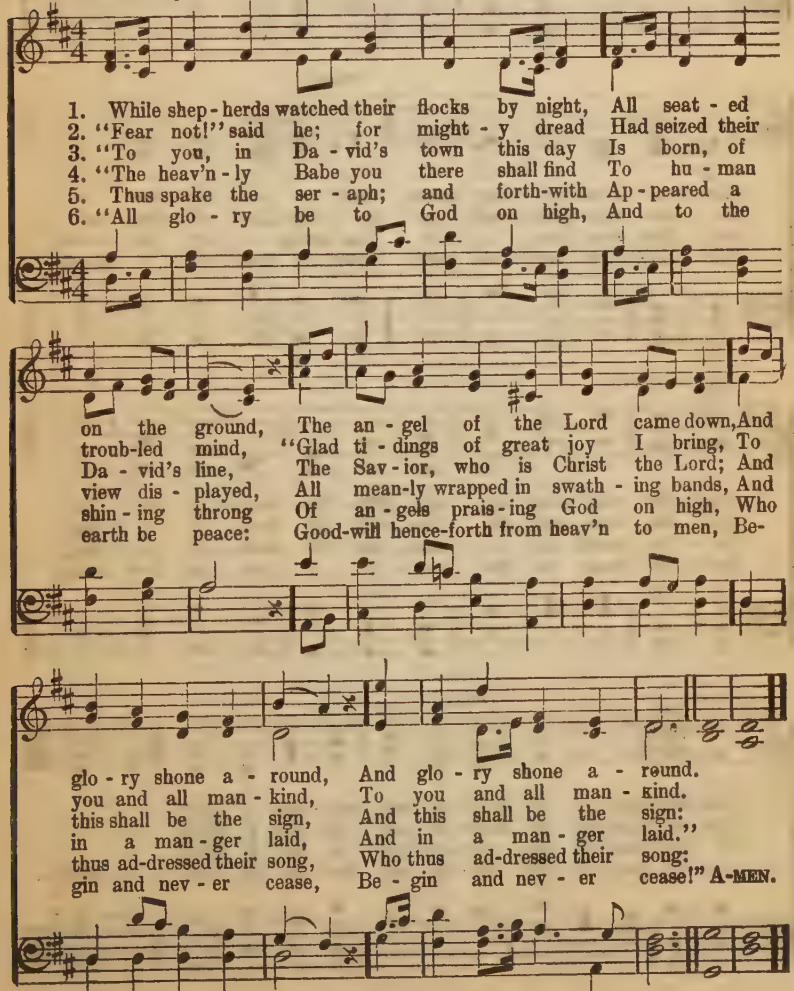

1. There was a time when chil-dren sang The Sav-ior's praise with sa-cred glee,
2. But Christ is now a glo-rious King, And an - gels in His presence bow;
3. He can, He will, He loves to hear The notes which lov - ing chil-dren raise:
And all the hills of Ju - dah rang With their ex - ult - ing ju - bi - lee.
The hum-ble songs that we can sing, O will He, can He, hear them now?
Je - sus, we come with trembling fear, O teach our hearts and tongues to praise!

There Was a Time When Children Sang.



No. 115. While Shepherds Watched.

Tate and Brady. (CHRISTMAS. C. M.) From George F. Händel.


1. While shep - herds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed
2. "Fear not!" said he; for might - y dread Had seized their
3. "To you, in Da - vid's town this day Is born, of
4. "The heav'n - ly Babe you there shall find To hu - man
5. Thus spake the ser - aph; and forth-with Ap - peared a
6. "All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the
on the ground, The an - gel of the Lord came down, And
troub-led mind, "Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring, To
Da - vid's line, The Sav - ior, who is Christ the Lord; And
view dis - played, All mean-ly wrapped in swath - ing bands, And
shin - ing throng Of an - gels prais - ing God on high, Who
earth be peace: Good-will hence-forth from heav'n to men, Be-
glo - ry shone a - round, And glo - ry shone a - round.
you and all man - kind, To you and all man - kind.
this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign:
in a man - ger laid, And in a man - ger laid."
thus ad-dressed their song, Who thus ad-dressed their song:
gin and nev - er cease, Be - gin and nev - er cease!" A-MEN.

No. 116. There's a Song in the Air.

MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY EATON & MAINS.
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Josiah G. Holland. Karl P. Harrington.

Andante con moto.

1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!
2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth,
3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges im - pearled;
4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song

ritard.

There's a moth-er's deep prayer, And a ba - by's low cry!
For the Vir - gin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth.
And that song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world.
That comes down through the night From the heav - en - ly throng.

piu mosso.

And the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ay! the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ev - 'ry hearth is a - flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ay! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring,

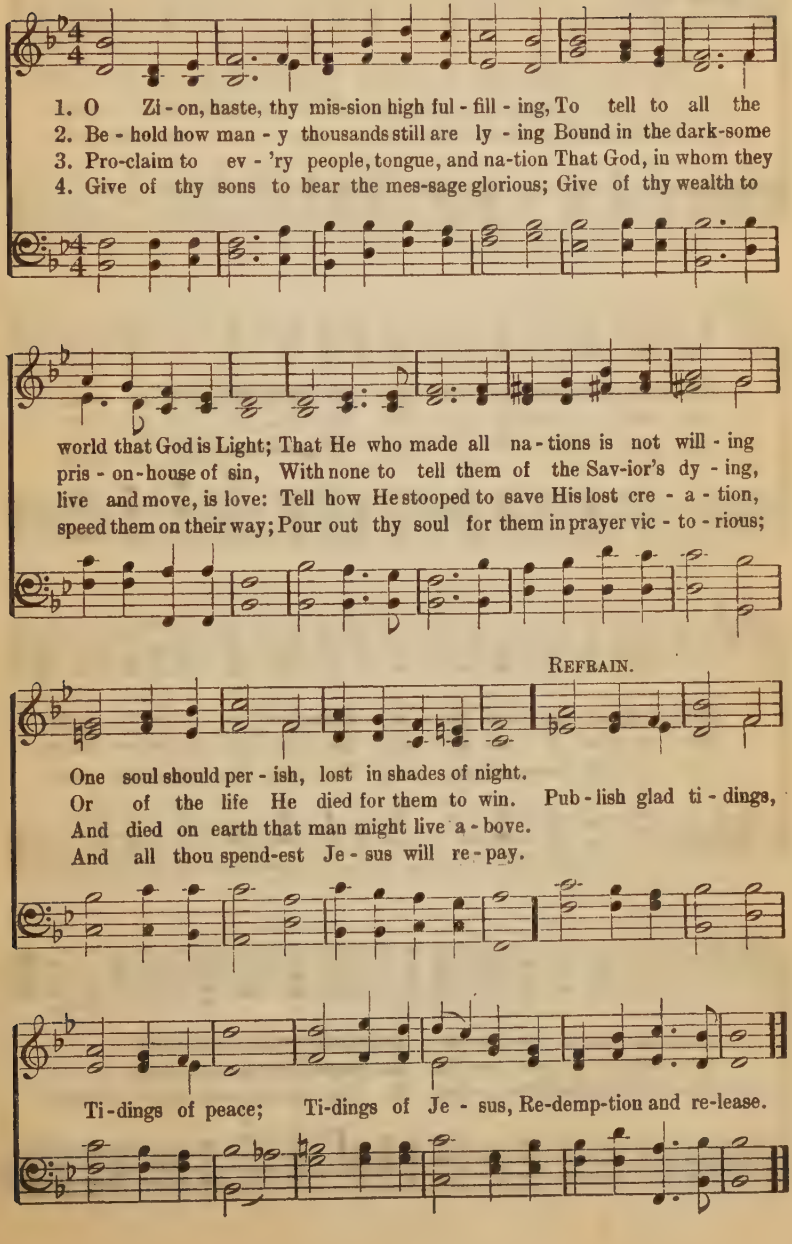
ritard.

For the man-ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
For the man-ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
In the homes of the na-tions that Je - sus is King!
And we greet in His cra - dle our Sav - ior and King! A - MEN.

MISSIONS.

No. 117. O Zion, Haste.

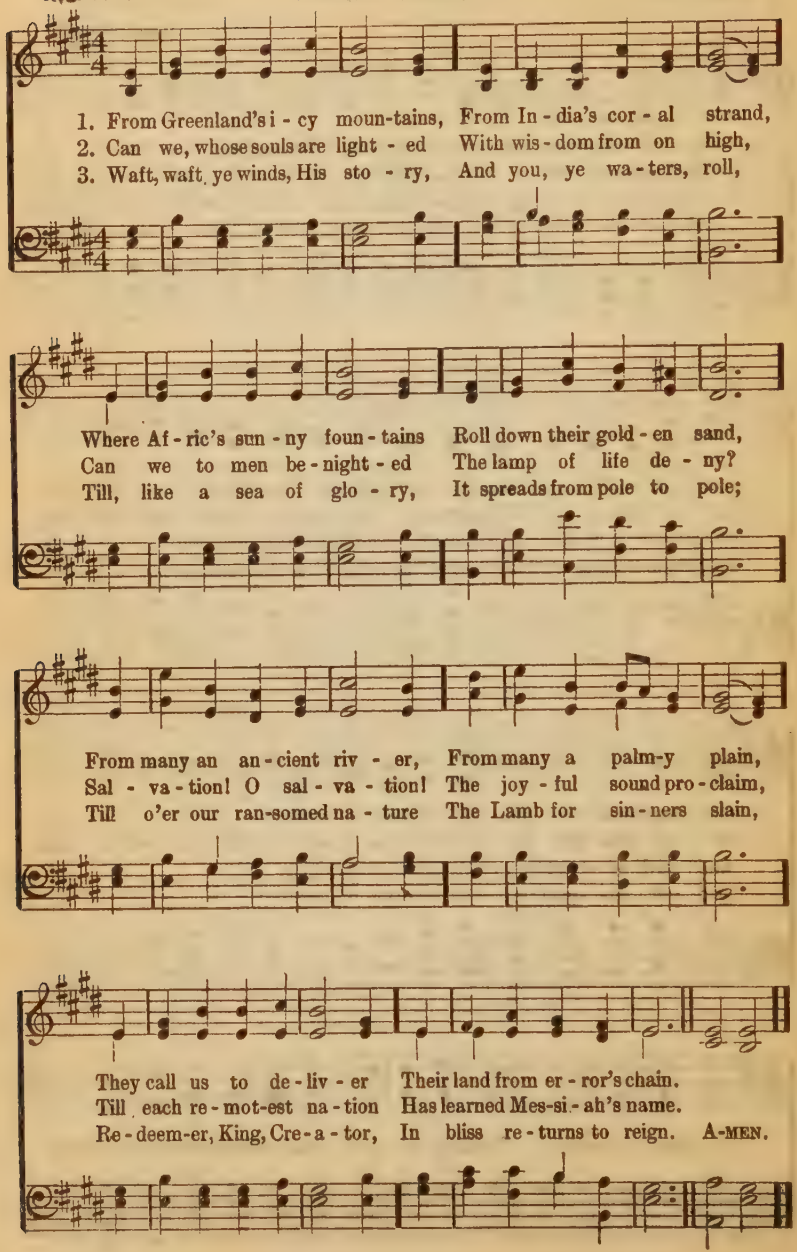
James Welch.


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how man - y thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark-some
3. Pro-claim to ev - 'ry people, tongue, and na-tion That God, in whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glorious; Give of thy wealth to
world that God is Light; That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-ior's dy - ing,
live and move, is love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;
REFRAIN.
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all thou spend-est Je - sus will re - pay.
Ti-dings of peace; Ti-dings of Je - sus, Re-demp-tion and re-lease.

No. 118. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

(MISSIONARY HYMN.)

Reginald Heber. Lowell Mason.


1. From Greenland's i - cy moun-tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
2. Can we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
3. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand,
Can we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm-y plain,
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
Till each re - mot-est na - tion Has learned Mes-si - ah's name.
Re - deem-er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A-MEN.

No. 119. The Morning Light is Breaking.

(WEBB.)

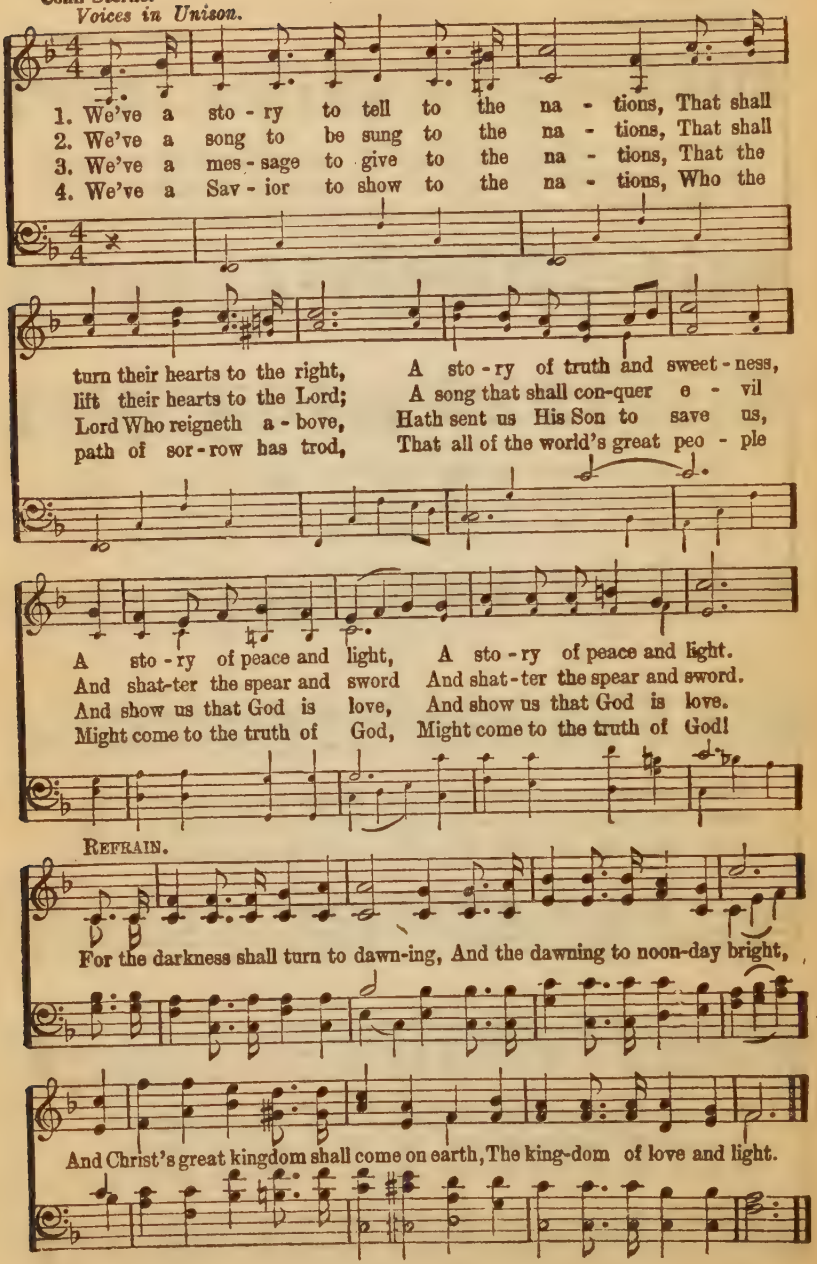
Samuel F. Smith. George J. Webb.

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark-ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thine on-ward way;
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
And thou-sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove:
Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay:
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti-dings from a - far,
While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um-phant reach their home;
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre-pared for Zi - on's war.
And seek the Sav-ior's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
Stay not till all the ho - ly Proclaim, "The Lord is come!" A-MEN.

No. 120. We've a Story to Tell.

Colin Sterne. H. E. Nichol.

Voices in Unison.


1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions, Who the
turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness,
lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con-quer e - vil
Lord Who reigneth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us,
path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ple
A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
And shat-ter the spear and sword And shat - ter the spear and sword.
And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God!
REFRAIN.
For the darkness shall turn to dawn-ing, And the dawning to noon-day bright,
And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The king-dom of love and light.

No. 121. Send the Gospel Light.

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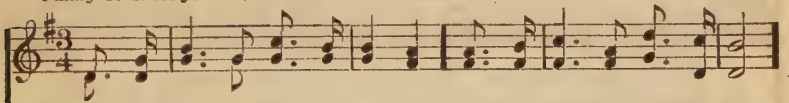
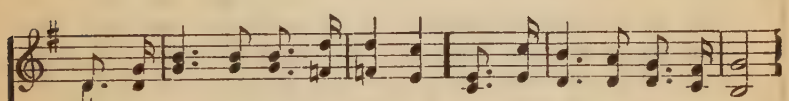
Fanny J. Crosby. Ira D. Sankey.

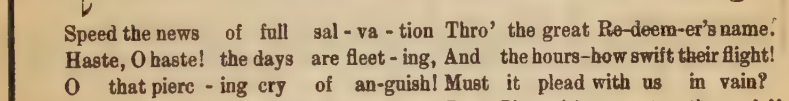


1. Send the Light, O send it quick - ly, Far a - cross the heav - ing main;
2. Send the Light, where souls are dy - ing In their dark-ness, gloom and night;
3. Send the Light, the world is wait - ing; Hands are stretched across the main;
4. Send the Light, the Lord commands it; To His Ho - ly Word at - tend;

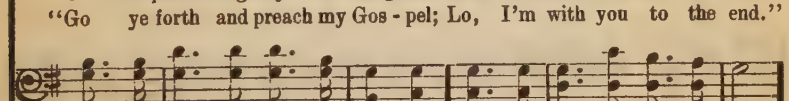
Speed the news of full sal - va - tion Thro' the great Re-deem-er's name.
Haste, O haste! the days are fleet - ing, And the hours how swift their flight!
O that pierc - ing cry of an-guish! Must it plead with us in vain?
"Go ye forth and preach my Gos - pel; Lo, I'm with you to the end."

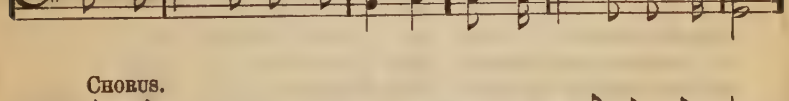


CHORUS.

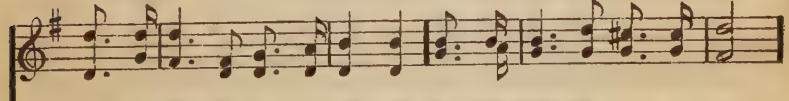


Send the Light, O send it quick - ly, To the isles be - yond the sea;





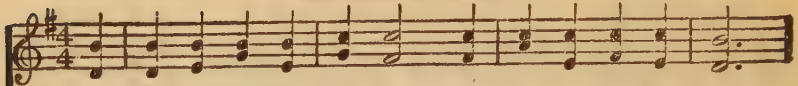
Let them hear the won-drous sto - ry—Love is bound-less, grace is free.



No. 122. The Whole Wide World for Jesus.

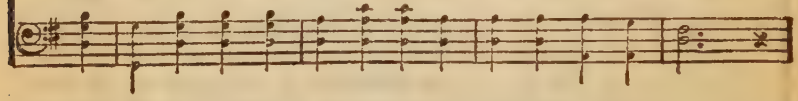
COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY WILL L. THOMPSON, HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

Will L. Thompson.

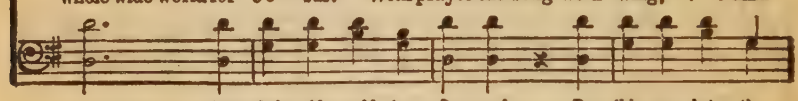


1. The whole wide world for Je - sus! Once more, be - fore we part,
2. The whole wide world for Je - sus! From out the Gold - en Gate,
3. The whole wide world for Je - sus! Its hearts, and homes, and thrones;

Ring out the joy - ful watch-word From ev - 'ry grate - ful heart; The
Thro' all the South Sea Is - lands, To Chi - na's prince-ly state; From
Ring out a - gain the watch-word In loud and joy - ous tones: The



whole wide world for Je - sus! Be this our bat - tle cry; . . The
In - dia's vales and moun-tains, Thro' Per-sia's land of bloom, . To
whole wide world for Je - sus! With prayer the song we'll wing, . . And



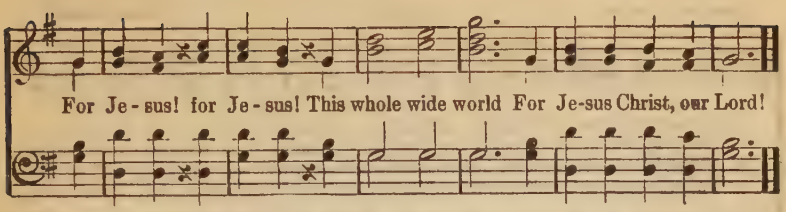
The whole wide world for Je - sus! Be this our bat - tle
From In - dia's vales and moun-tains, Thro' Per - sia's land of
The whole wide world for Je - sus! With prayer the song we'll

CHORUS.

Cru - ci - fied shall con-quer, And vic - to - ry is nigh.
sto - ried Pal - es - ti - na, And Af-ric's des - ert gloom. This whole wide world
speed the prayer with la-bor, Till earth shall crown Him King.

cry; . . shall con - quer,
bloom, Pal - es - ti - na,
wing. . . with la - bor,

The Whole Wide World for Jesus.



No. 123. Fling Out the Banner.

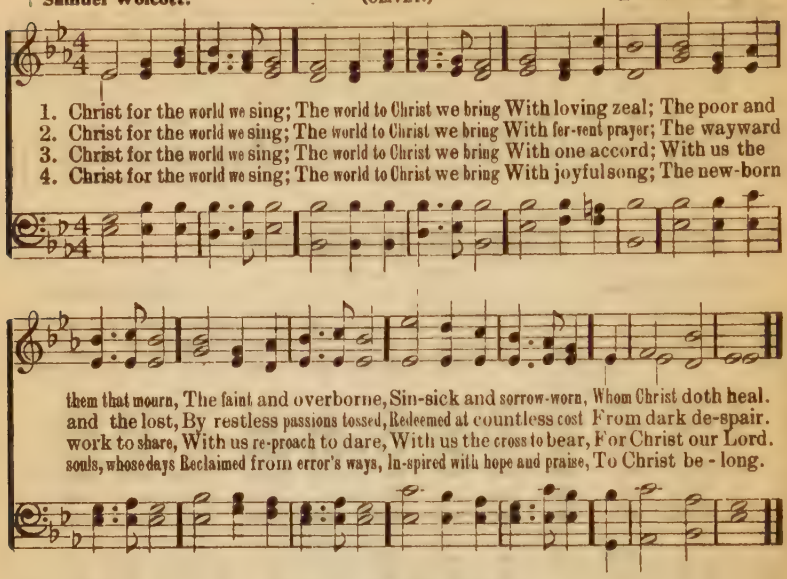
(DOANE. L. M.)

George W. Doane. John B. Calkin.

1. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky - ward and
2. Fling out the ban - ner! an - gels bend In anx - ious
3. Fling out the ban - ner! hea - then lands Shall see from
4. Fling out the ban - ner! sin - sick souls That sink and
5. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky - ward and
6. Fling out the ban - ner! wide and high, Sea - ward and
sea - ward, high and wide; The sun, that lights its
si - lence o'er the sign, And vain - ly seek to
far the glo - rious sight; And na - tions, crowd - ing
per - ish in the strife Shall touch in faith its
sea - ward, high and wide, Our glo - ry, on - ly
sky - ward let it shine; Nor skill, nor might, nor
shin - ing folds, The cross, on which the Sav - ior died.
com - pre-hend The won - der of the love di - vine.
to be born, Bap - tize their spir - its in its light.
ra - diant hem, And spring im - mor - tal in - to life.
in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied!
mer - it ours; We con - quer on - ly in that sign. A - MEN.

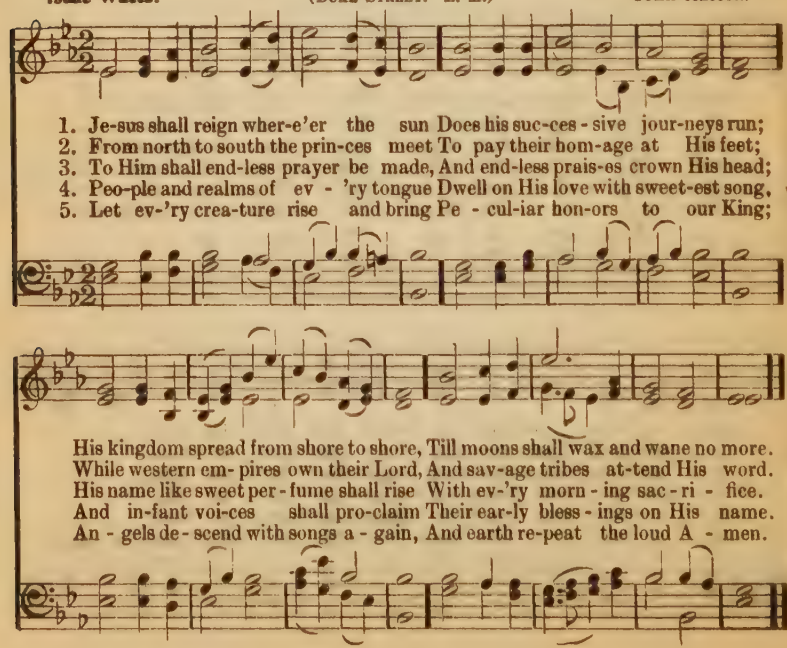
No. 124. Christ for the World We Sing.

Samuel Wolcott. (OLIVET.) Lowell Mason.


1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring With loving zeal; The poor and
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring With fer-vent prayer; The wayward
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring With one accord; With us the
4. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring With joyful song; The new-born
them that mourn, The faint and overborne, Sin-sick and sorrow-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
and the lost, By restless passions tossed, Redeemed at countless cost From dark de-spair.
work to share, With us re-proach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.
souls, whose days Reclaimed from error's ways, In-spired with hope and praise, To Christ be - long.

No. 125. Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. (DUKE STREET. L. M.) John Hatton.


1. Je-sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc-ces - sive jour-neys run;
2. From north to south the prin-ces meet To pay their hom-age at His feet;
3. To Him shall end-less prayer be made, And end-less prais-es crown His head;
4. Peo-ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet-est song,
5. Let ev-'ry crea-ture rise and bring Pe - cul-iar hon-ors to our King;
His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
While western em- pires own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at-tend His word.
His name like sweet per - fume shall rise With ev-'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
And in-fant voi-ces shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless - ings on His name.
An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain, And earth re-peat the loud A - men.

PATRIOTIC SONGS.

No. 126. God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand.

Daniel C. Roberts. George W. Warren.

Trumpets before each verse.
ff
VOICES ALONE.
1. God of our fa - thers, whose al-might-y hand
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past,
3. From war's a-larms, from dead-ly pes - ti - lence,
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil-some way,
WITH ORGAN.
Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;
cres.
Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
Be Thou our ru - ler, guard - ian, guide, and stay,
Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,
Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er Thine.
ff

No. 127. America the Beautiful.

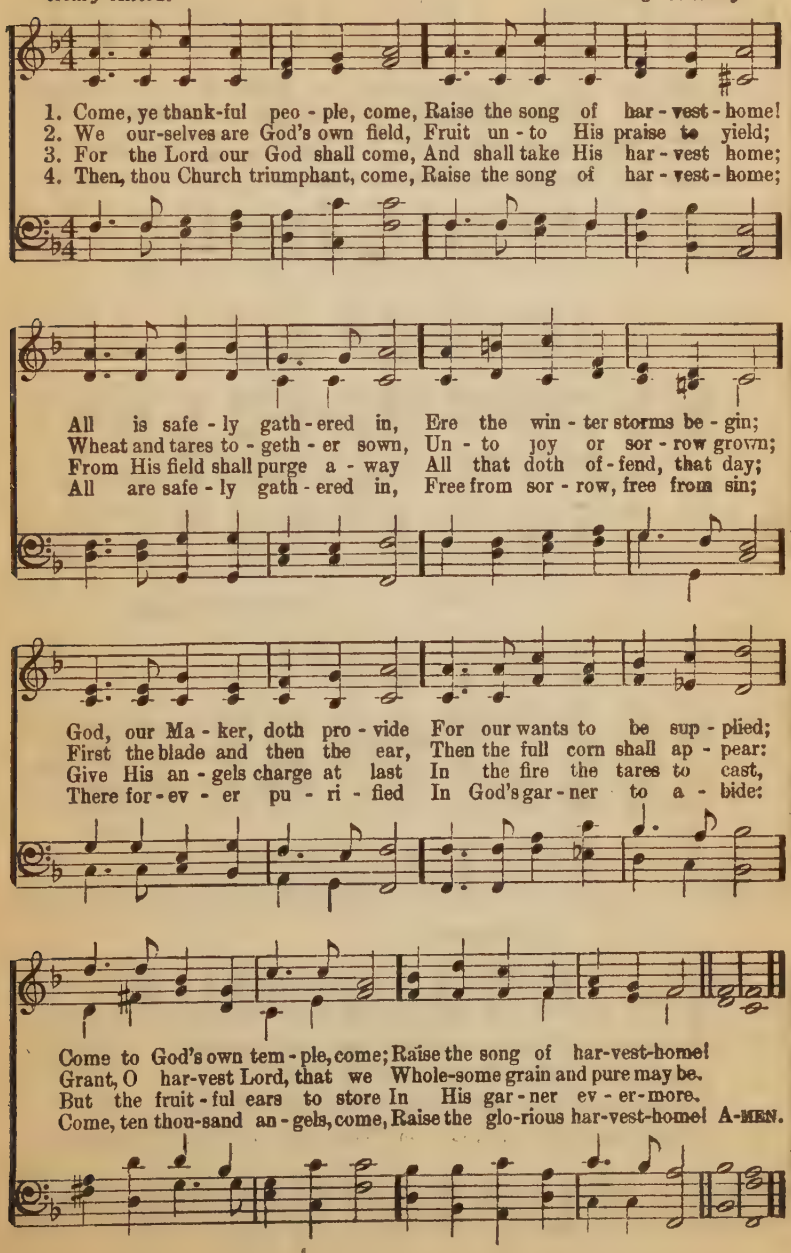
Katharine Lee Bates. S. A. Ward.

1. O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, For am-ber waves of grain,
2. O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress
3. O beau-ti-ful for he-roes proved In lib-er-at-ing strife,
4. O beau-ti-ful for pa-triot dream That sees be-yond the years
For pur-ple mountain maj-es-ties A-bove the fruit-ed plain!
A thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A-cross the wil-der-ness!
Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer-cy more then life!
Thine al-a-bas-ter cit-ies gleam, Undimmed by hu-man tears!
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God mend thine ev-'ry flaw,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! May God thy gold re-fine,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!
Con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, Thy lib-er-ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no-ble-ness, And ev-'ry gain di-vine!
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!

No. 128. Come, Ye Thankful People, Come.

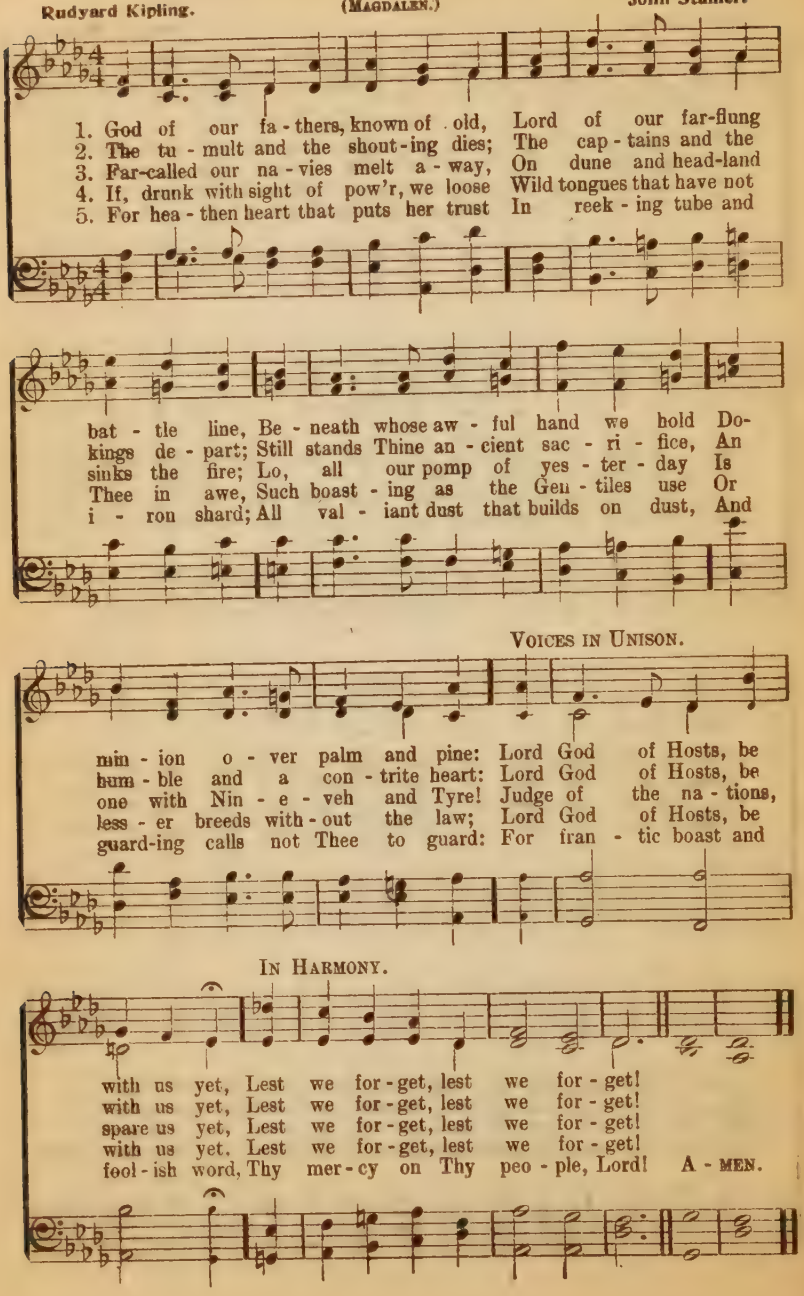
(St. George.)

Henry Alford. George J. Elvey.


1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home!
2. We our-selves are God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest home;
4. Then, thou Church triumphant, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home;
All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown;
From His field shall purge a - way All that doth of - fend, that day;
All are safe - ly gath - ered in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;
God, our Ma - ker, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;
First the blade and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear:
Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
There for - ev - er pu - ri - fied In God's gar - ner to a - bide:
Come to God's own tem - ple, come; Raise the song of har-vest-home!
Grant, O har-vest Lord, that we Whole-some grain and pure may be.
But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er-more.
Come, ten thou-sand an - gels, come, Raise the glo-rious har-vest-home! A-MEN.

No. 129. God of Our Fathers, Known of Old.

Rudyard Kipling. (MAGDALEN.) John Stainer.

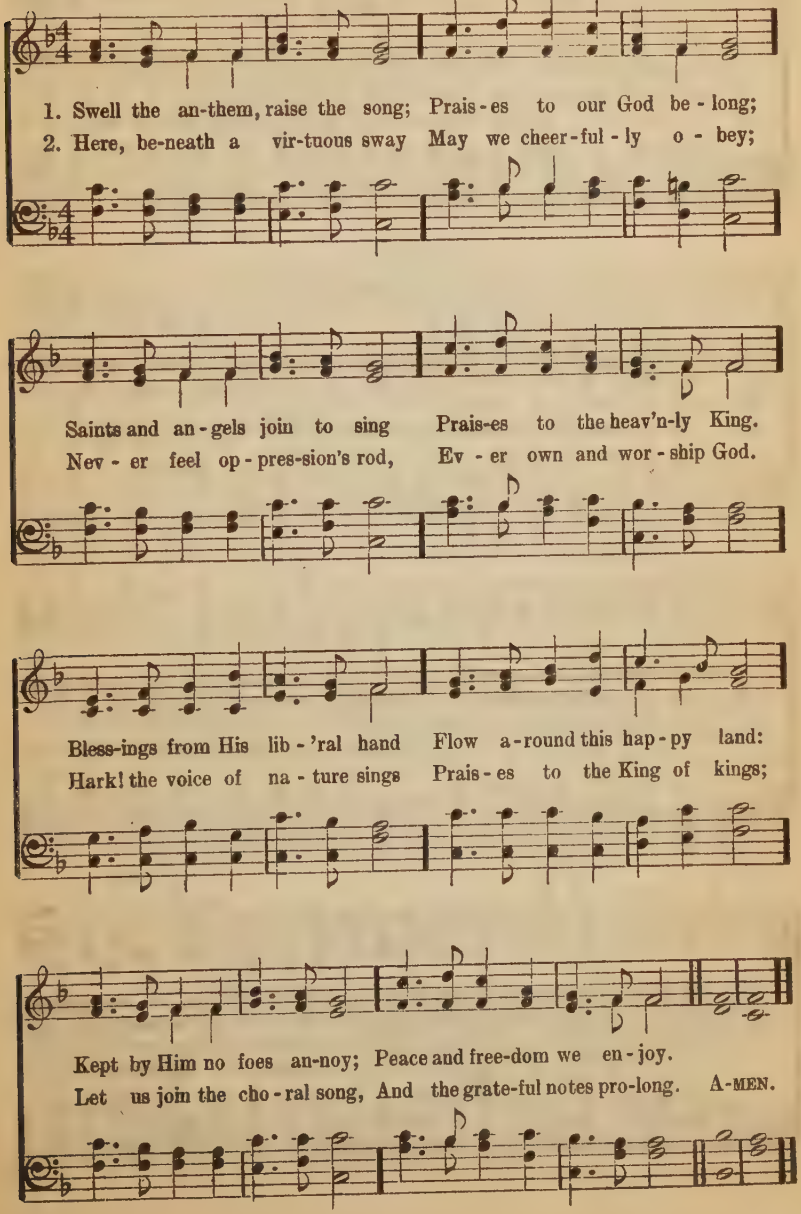

1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far-flung
2. The tu - mult and the shout-ing dies; The cap - tains and the
3. Far-called our na - vies melt a - way, On dune and head-land
4. If, drunk with sight of pow'r, we loose Wild tongues that have not
5. For hea - then heart that puts her trust In reek - ing tube and
bat - tle line, Be - neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do-
kings de - part; Still stands Thine an - cient sac - ri - fice, An
sinks the fire; Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day Is
Thee in awe, Such boast - ing as the Gen - tiles use Or
i - ron shard; All val - iant dust that builds on dust, And
VOICES IN UNISON.
min - ion o - ver palm and pine: Lord God of Hosts, be
hum - ble and a con - trite heart: Lord God of Hosts, be
one with Nin - e - veh and Tyre! Judge of the na - tions,
less - er breeds with - out the law; Lord God of Hosts, be
guard-ing calls not Thee to guard: For fran - tic boast and
IN HARMONY.
with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get!
with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get!
spare us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get!
with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get!
fool - ish word, Thy mer - cy on Thy peo - ple, Lord! A - MEN.

No. 130. Swell the Anthem, Raise the Song.

(MESSIAH. 7s. D.)

Nathan Strong. Alt.

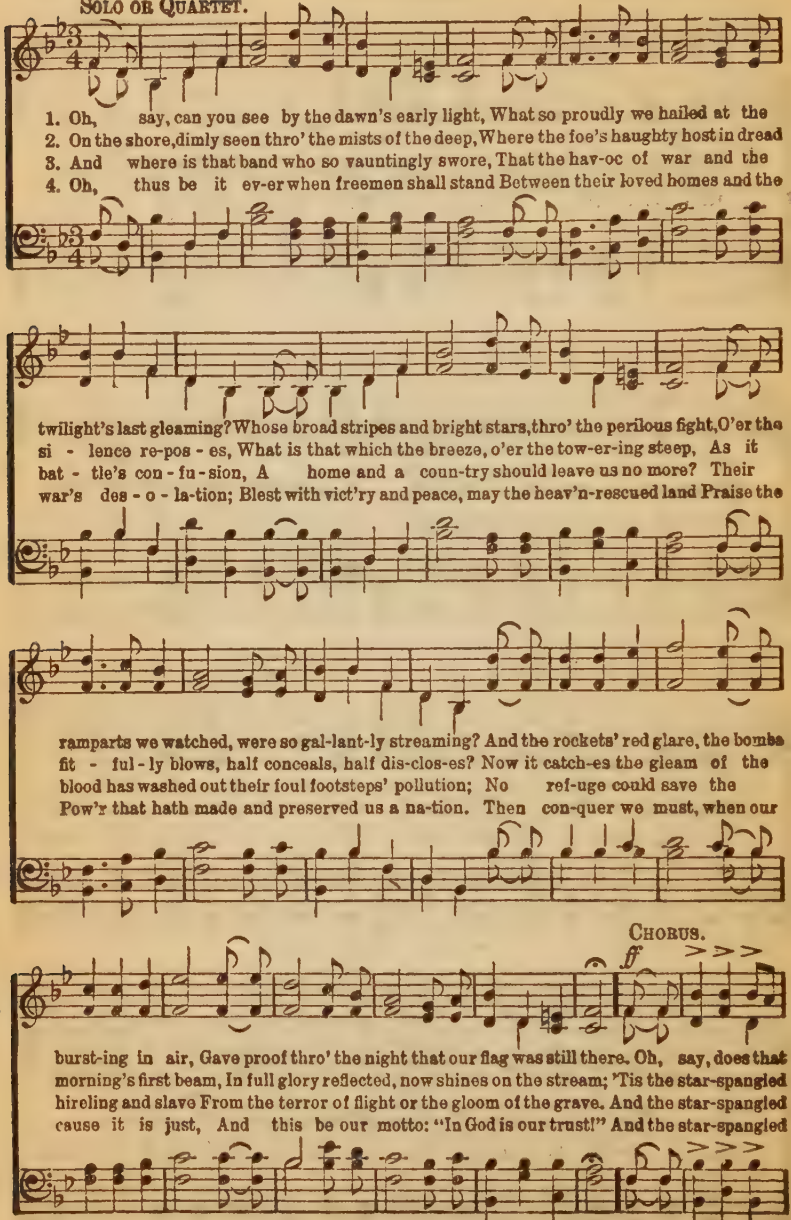
Louis J. F. Herold.
Arr. by George Kingsley.


1. Swell the an-them, raise the song; Prais-es to our God be-long;
2. Here, be-neath a vir-tuous sway May we cheer-ful-ly o-bey;
Saints and an-gels join to sing Prais-es to the heav'n-ly King.
Nev-er feel op-pres-sion's rod, Ev-er own and wor-ship God.
Bless-ings from His lib-'ral hand Flow a-round this hap-py land:
Hark! the voice of na-ture sings Prais-es to the King of kings;
Kept by Him no foes an-noy; Peace and free-dom we en-joy.
Let us join the cho-ral song, And the grate-ful notes pro-long. A-MEN.

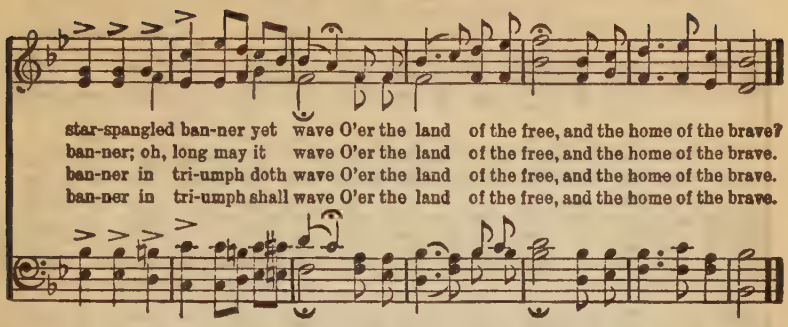
No. 131. The Star-Spangled Banner.

Francis Scott Key.

SOLO OR QUARTET.

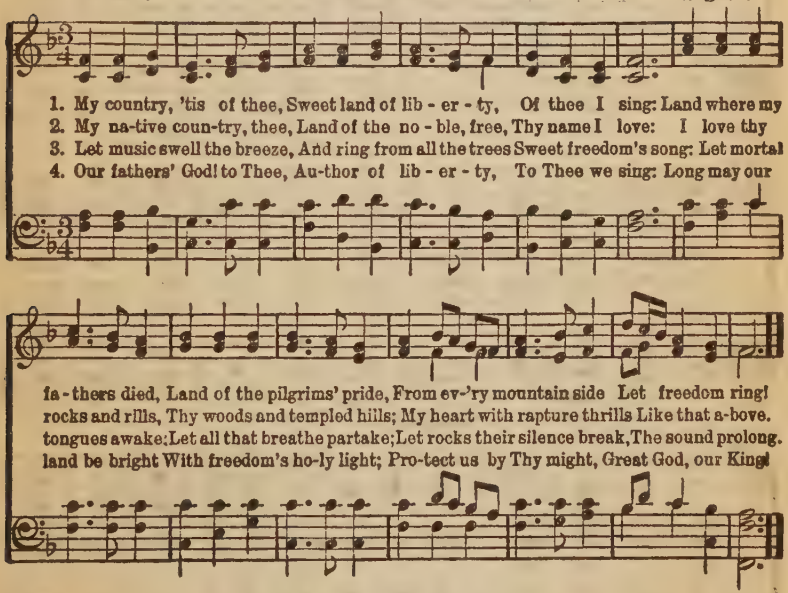

1. Oh, say, can you see by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hailed at the
2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty host in dread
3. And where is that band who so vauntingly swore, That the hav-oc of war and the
4. Oh, thus be it ev-er when freemen shall stand Between their loved homes and the
twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight, O'er the
si - lence re-pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow-er-ing steep, As it
bat - tle's con - fu - sion, A home and a coun-try should leave us no more? Their
war's des - o - la-tion; Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land Praise the
ramparts we watched, were so gal-lant-ly streaming? And the rockets' red glare, the bombs
fit - ful - ly blows, half conceals, half dis-clos-es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the
blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution; No ref-uge could save the
Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a na-tion. Then con-quer we must, when our
CHORUS.
ff
burst-ing in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that
morning's first beam, In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream; 'Tis the star-spangled
hireling and slave From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave. And the star-spangled
cause it is just, And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!" And the star-spangled

The Star-Spangled Banner.


star-spangled ban-ner yet wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?
ban-ner; oh, long may it wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
ban-ner in tri-umph doth wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
ban-ner in tri-umph shall wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

No. 132. America.

S. F. Smith. The National Song of America. English.


1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my
2. My na-tive coun-try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free, Thy name I love: I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal
4. Our fathers' God! to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our
fa - thers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev-'ry mountain side Let freedom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that a-bove.
tongues awake: Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

God Save the King.

The National Song of Britain.

1.
God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King:
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us;
God save the King.

2.
Through every changing scene,
O Lord, preserve our King;
Long may he reign:
His heart inspire and move
With wisdom from above,
And in a nation's love
His throne maintain.

3.
Thy choicest gifts in store,
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign:
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

No. 133. Hail to America.

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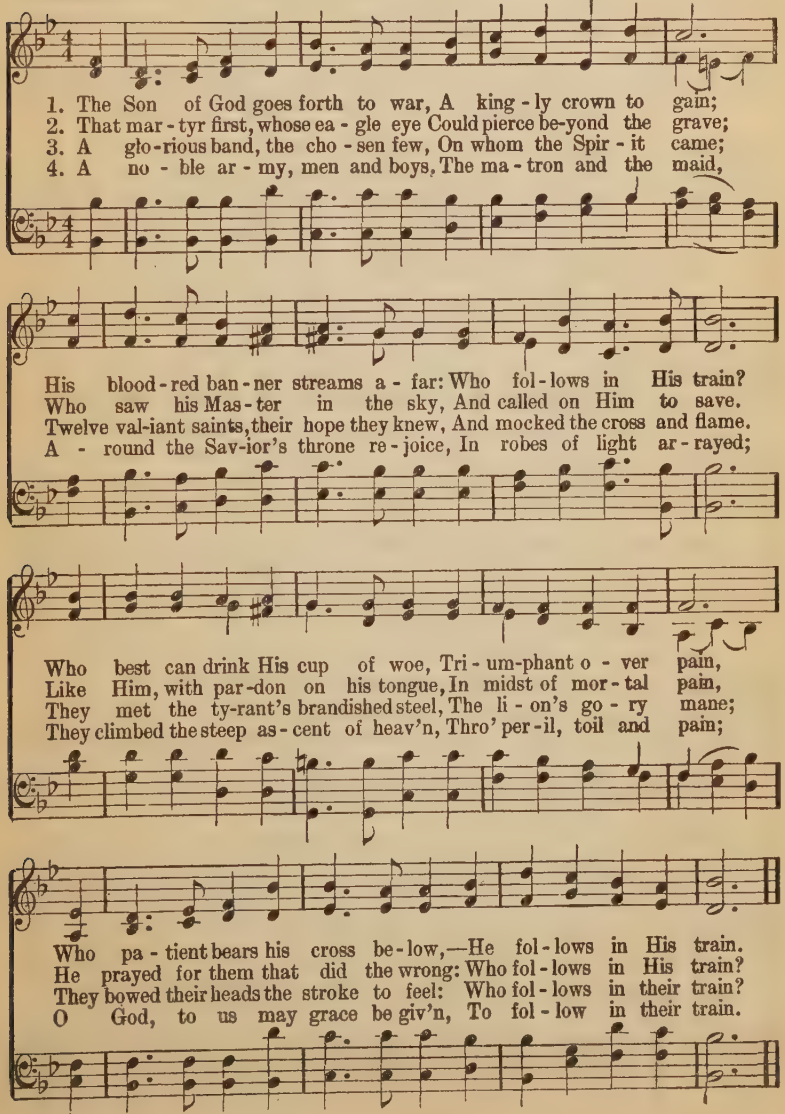
W. H. Davenport. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Hail to A-mer-i-ca, friend of the na-tions; Em-pire of
2. Hail! fair A-mer-i-ca, prair-ies and moun-tains, Cav-erns and
3. Fa-ther of lib-er-ty, gra-cious and glo-rious, God whom our
lib-er-ty, man-hood, and right; Guard-ing with loy-al-ty
can-yons vast, match-less and grand! Homes safe-ly gird-ed by
fa-thers loved, be Thou our King; Thou shalt our Lead-er be,
free-dom's fair sta-tions; Long let her ban-ner wave,
wis-dom's free foun-tains, Guard-ed by he-roes from
ev-er vic-to-rious; Long let Thy praise o'er A-
CHORUS.
spot-less and free.
free-dom's fair land. Hail to A-mer-i-ca, Her-ald her
mer-i-ca ring.
praise a-far! Hail! ev-'ry stripe and star! Fair free-dom's land!

SONGS FOR BIBLE CLASSES.

No. 134. The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

Reginald Heber. H. S. Cutler.


1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
2. That mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave;
3. A glo-rious band, the cho-sen few, On whom the Spir-it came;
4. A no-ble ar-my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid,
His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.
Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.
A-round the Sav-ior's throne re-joice, In robes of light ar-rayed;
Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri-um-phant o-ver pain,
Like Him, with par-don on his tongue, In midst of mor-tal pain,
They met the ty-rant's brandished steel, The li-on's go-ry mane;
They climbed the steep as-cent of heav'n, Thro' per-il, toil and pain;
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low,—He fol-lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in His train?
They bowed their heads the stroke to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n, To fol-low in their train.

No. 135. Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

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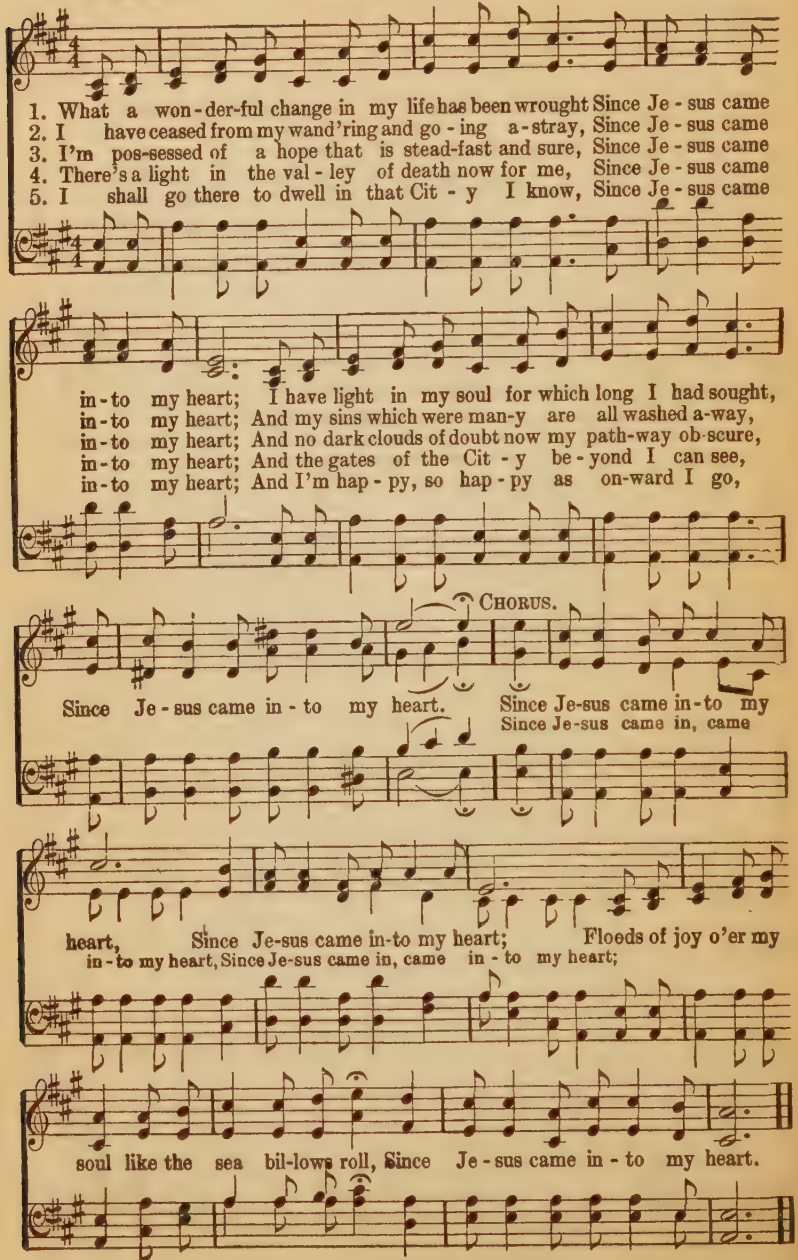
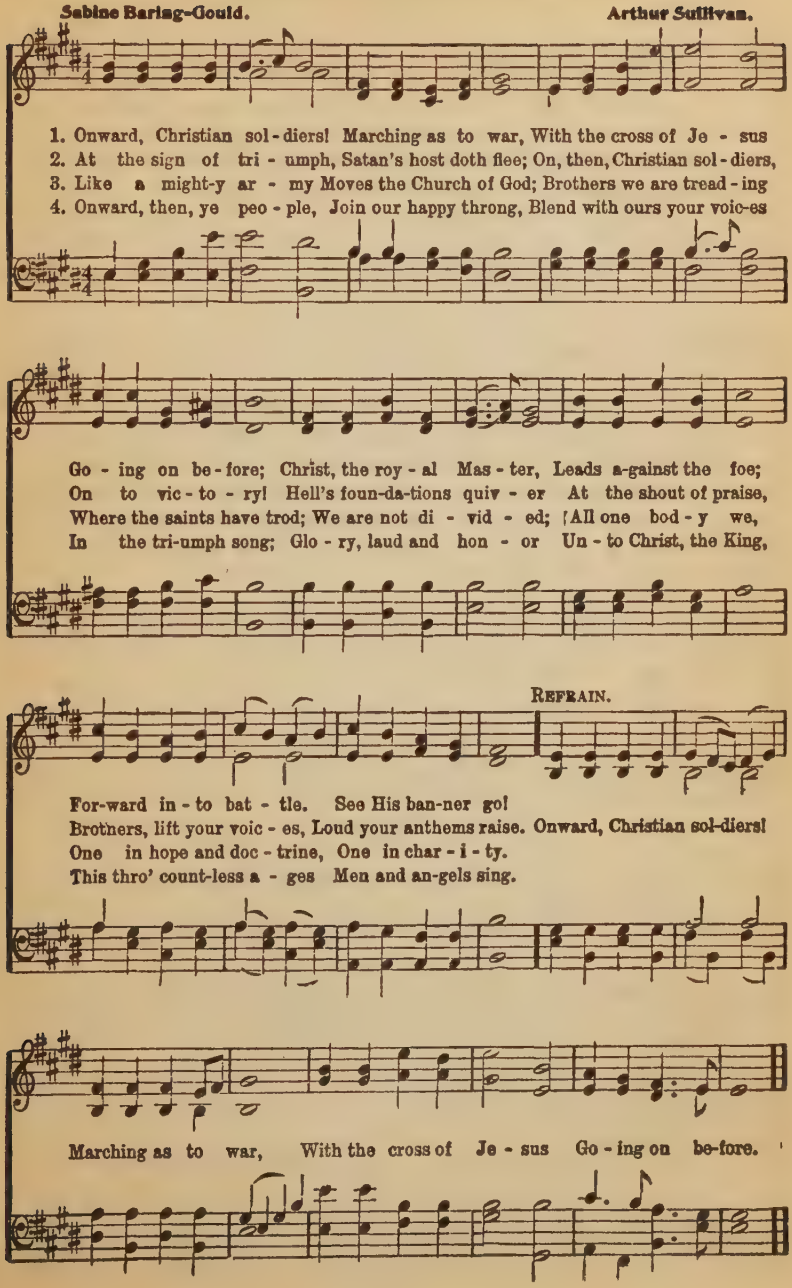
R. H. McDaniel. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. What a won-der-ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go-ing a-stray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead-fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val-ley of death now for me, Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit-y I know, Since Je-sus came
in-to my heart; I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in-to my heart; And my sins which were man-y are all washed a-way,
in-to my heart; And no dark clouds of doubt now my path-way ob-scure,
in-to my heart; And the gates of the Cit-y be-yond I can see,
in-to my heart; And I'm hap-py, so hap-py as on-ward I go,
CHORUS.
Since Je-sus came in-to my heart. Since Je-sus came in-to my
Since Je-sus came in, came
heart, Since Je-sus came in-to my heart; Floods of joy o'er my
in-to my heart, Since Je-sus came in, came in-to my heart;
soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je-sus came in-to my heart.

No. 136. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Baring-Gould. Arthur Sullivan.


1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol - diers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are tread - ing
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voic-es
Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise,
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King,
REFRAIN.
For-ward in - to bat - tle. See His ban-ner go!
Brothers, lift your voic - es, Loud your anthems raise. Onward, Christian sol-diers!
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
This thro' count-less a - ges Men and an-gels sing.
Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be-fore.

No. 137. I Shall Be Satisfied.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, IN "HOSANNAS."

T. O. Chisholm. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. If I can live my life with sin - gle heart To please my Lord, nor
2. If I can fill my heav'n-ap-point-ed place, Bear all that comes with
3. If I can stand, with faith and cour-age strong, Steadfast and true for
4. If I can grow to be like Him I love, And at the im-pulse
5. And when for me shall set life's fi - nal sun, When I pass out in-

from His will de - part, If I may learn from Him, love's wondrous art,
fort - i - tude and grace; Lead straying ones to find the Fa-ther's face,
right a-gainst the wrong, Help trou-bled hearts with word, or smile, or song,
of His spir - it move, Keep mind and heart set on the things a - bove,
to the great un-known, If I may hear the Mas-ter's word, "Well done,"

CHORUS.

I shall be sat - is - fied. O Christ, my heart cries out to

Thee, cries out to Thee, Help me to be what I would be; what I would be;

O live Thy life a - gain in me, a - gain in me, And I shall be sat-is - fied.

No. 138. Where Jesus Is, 'Tis Heaven.

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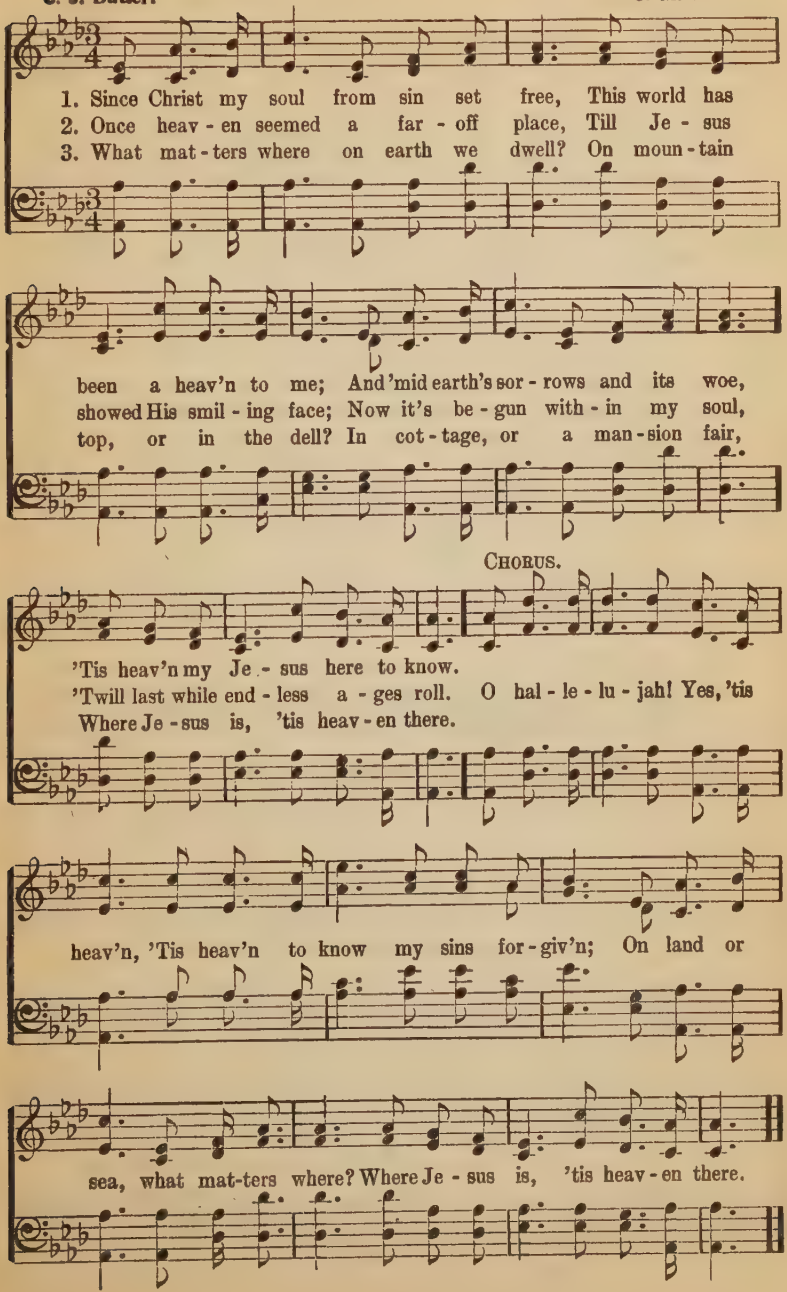
C. J. Butler. J. M. Black.


1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has
2. Once heav - en seemed a far - off place, Till Je - sus
3. What mat - ters where on earth we dwell? On moun - tain
been a heav'n to me; And 'mid earth's sor - rows and its woe,
showed His smil - ing face; Now it's be - gun with - in my soul,
top, or in the dell? In cot - tage, or a man - sion fair,
CHORUS.
'Tis heav'n my Je - sus here to know.
'Twill last while end - less a - ges roll. O hal - le - lu - jah! Yes, 'tis
Where Je - sus is, 'tis heav - en there.
heav'n, 'Tis heav'n to know my sins for - giv'n; On land or
sea, what mat-ters where? Where Je - sus is, 'tis heav - en there.

No. 139. I Love to Tell the Story.

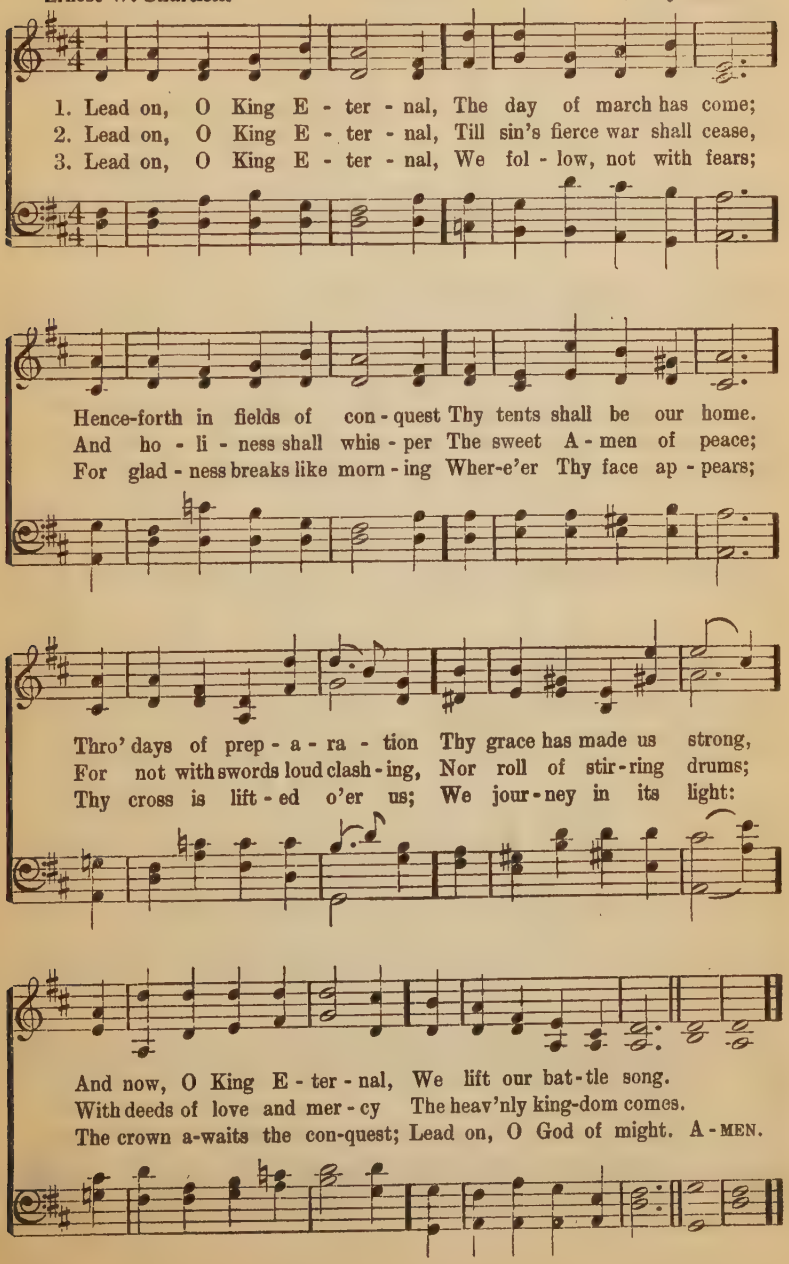
Katherine Hankey. William C. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un-seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to re - peat What seems, each
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger-
and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry,
gold - en fan-cies Of all my gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry,
time I tell it, More won-der-ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry;
ing and thirst-ing To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry,
Be-cause I know 'tis true, It sat - is-fies my longings, As nothing else can do.
It did so much for me; And that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee.
For some have never heard The message of sal-va-tion From God's own holy word.
I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old story, That I have loved so long.
CHORUS.
I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry
To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

No. 140. Lead On, O King Eternal.

(LANCASHIRE.)

Ernest W. Shurtleff. Henry Smart.


1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears;
Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er Thy face ap - pears;
Thro' days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums;
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light:
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
With deeds of love and mer - cy The heav'nly king-dom comes.
The crown a-waits the con-quest; Lead on, O God of might. A - MEN.

No. 141. I Walk With the King.

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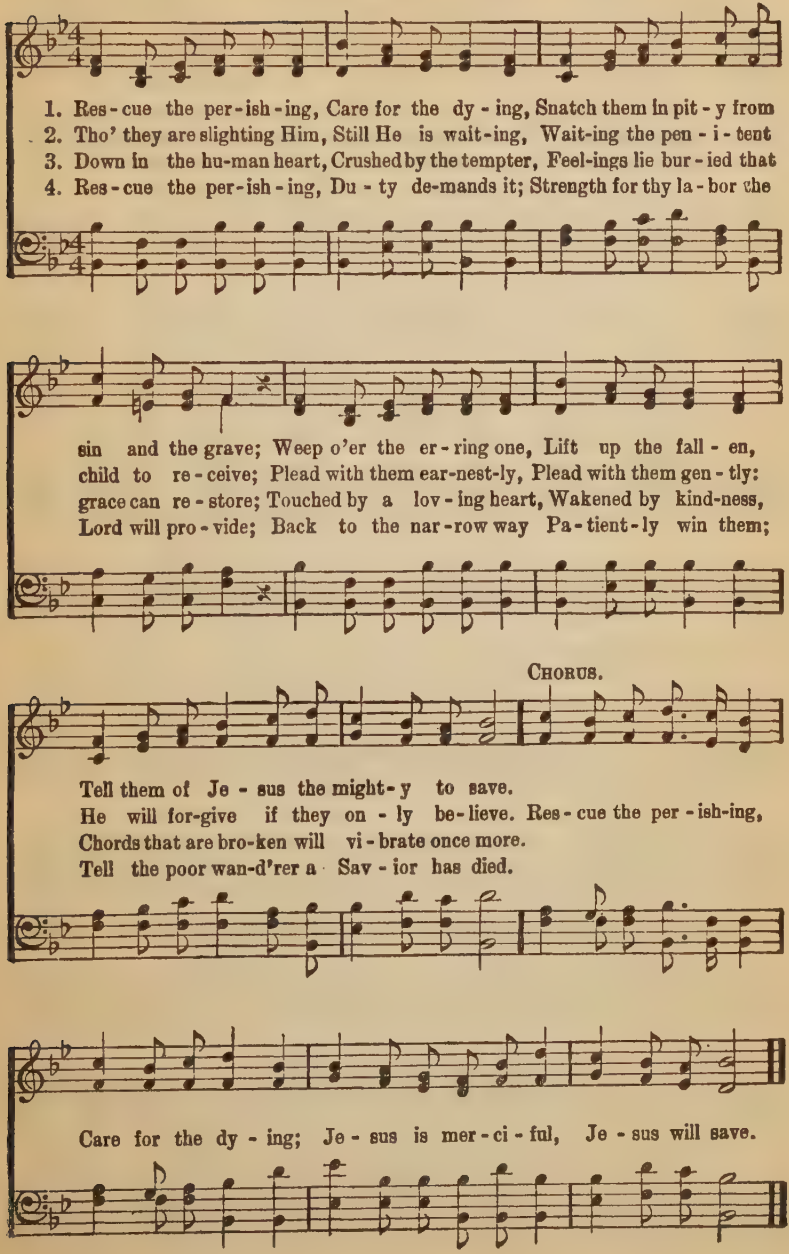
James Rowe. B. D. Ackley.

1. In sor-row I wan-dered, my spir-it op-prest, But now I am
2. For years in the fet-ters of sin I was bound, The world could not
3. O soul near de-spair in the low-lands of strife, Look up and let
hap-py—se-cure-ly I rest; From morn-ing till eve-ning glad
help me—no com-fort I found; But now like the birds and the
Je-sus come in-to your life; The joy of sal-va-tion to
car-ols I sing, And this is the rea-son—I walk with the King.
sunbeams of Spring, I'm free and re-joic-ing—I walk with the King.
you He would bring—Come in-to the sun-light and walk with the King.
CHORUS.
I walk with the King, hal-le-lu-jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!
No long-er I roam, my soul fac-es home, I walk and I talk with the King.

No. 142. Rescue the Perishing.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF F. T. DOANE. William H. Doane.


1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit-y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen-i-tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur-ied that
4. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Du-ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the er-ring one, Lift up the fall-en,
child to re-ceive; Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly:
grace can re-store; Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wakened by kind-ness,
Lord will pro-vide; Back to the nar-row way Pa-tient-ly win them;
Chorus.
Tell them of Je-sus the might-y to save.
He will for-give if they on-ly be-lieve. Res-cue the per-ish-ing,
Chords that are bro-ken will vi-brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav-ior has died.
Care for the dy-ing; Je-sus is mer-ci-ful, Je-sus will save.

No. 143. Garry Your Gross With a Smile.

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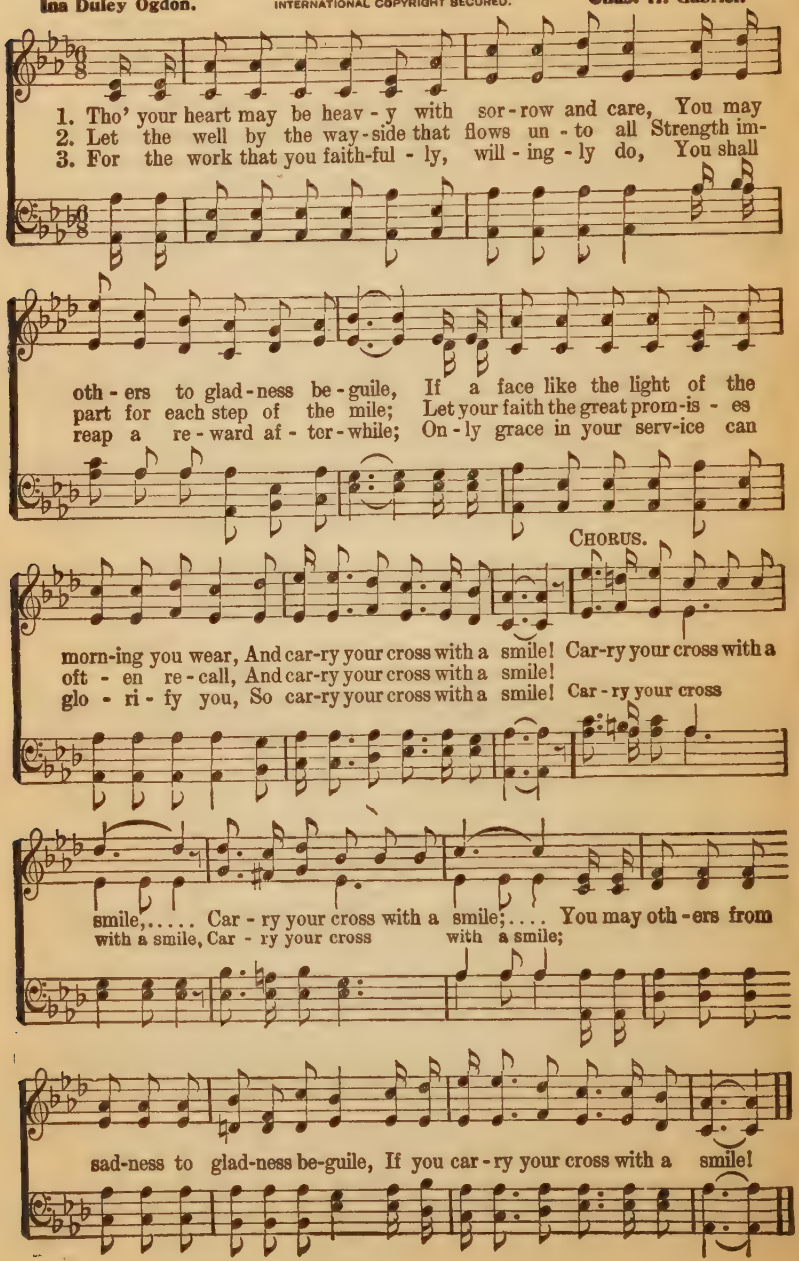
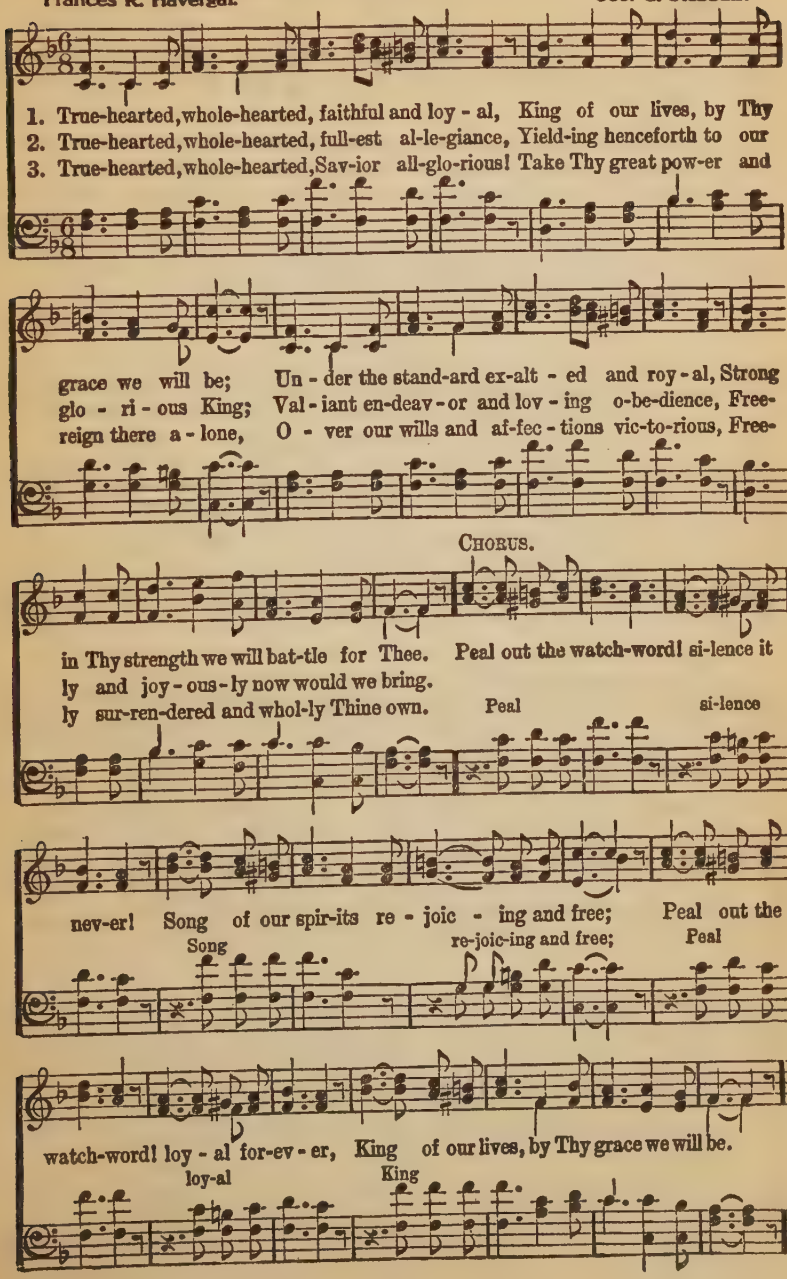
Ina Duley Ogdon. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Tho' your heart may be heav - y with sor - row and care, You may
2. Let the well by the way - side that flows un - to all Strength im-
3. For the work that you faith-ful - ly, will - ing - ly do, You shall
oth - ers to glad - ness be - guile, If a face like the light of the
part for each step of the mile; Let your faith the great prom - is - es
reap a re - ward af - ter - while; On - ly grace in your serv - ice can
CHORUS.
morn-ing you wear, And car-ry your cross with a smile! Car-ry your cross with a
oft - en re - call, And car-ry your cross with a smile!
glo - ri - fy you, So car-ry your cross with a smile! Car - ry your cross
smile,..... Car - ry your cross with a smile;.... You may oth - ers from
with a smile, Car - ry your cross with a smile;
sad-ness to glad-ness be-guile, If you car - ry your cross with a smile!

No. 144. True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. RENEWAL.

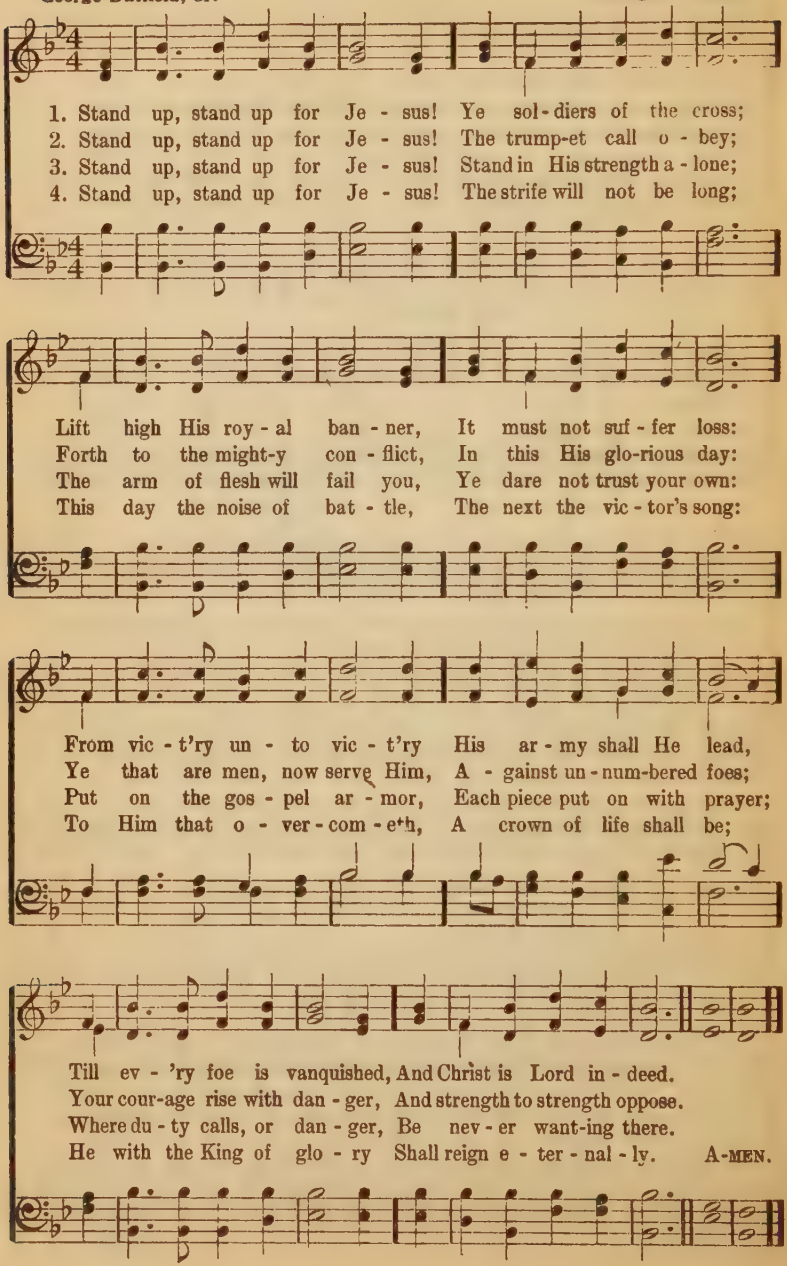
Frances R. Havergal. Geo. C. Stebbins.


1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faithful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy
2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full-est al-le-giance, Yield-ing henceforth to our
3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav-ior all-glo-rious! Take Thy great pow-er and
grace we will be; Un - der the stand-ard ex-alt - ed and roy - al, Strong
glo - ri - ous King; Val - iant en-deav - or and lov - ing o-be-dience, Free-
reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af-fec - tions vic-to-rious, Free-
CHORUS.
in Thy strength we will bat-tle for Thee. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it
ly and joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
ly sur-ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own.
Peal
si-lence
nev-er! Song of our spir-its re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the
Song
re-joic-ing and free;
Peal
watch-word! loy - al for-ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
loy-al
King

No. 145. Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

(WEBB.)

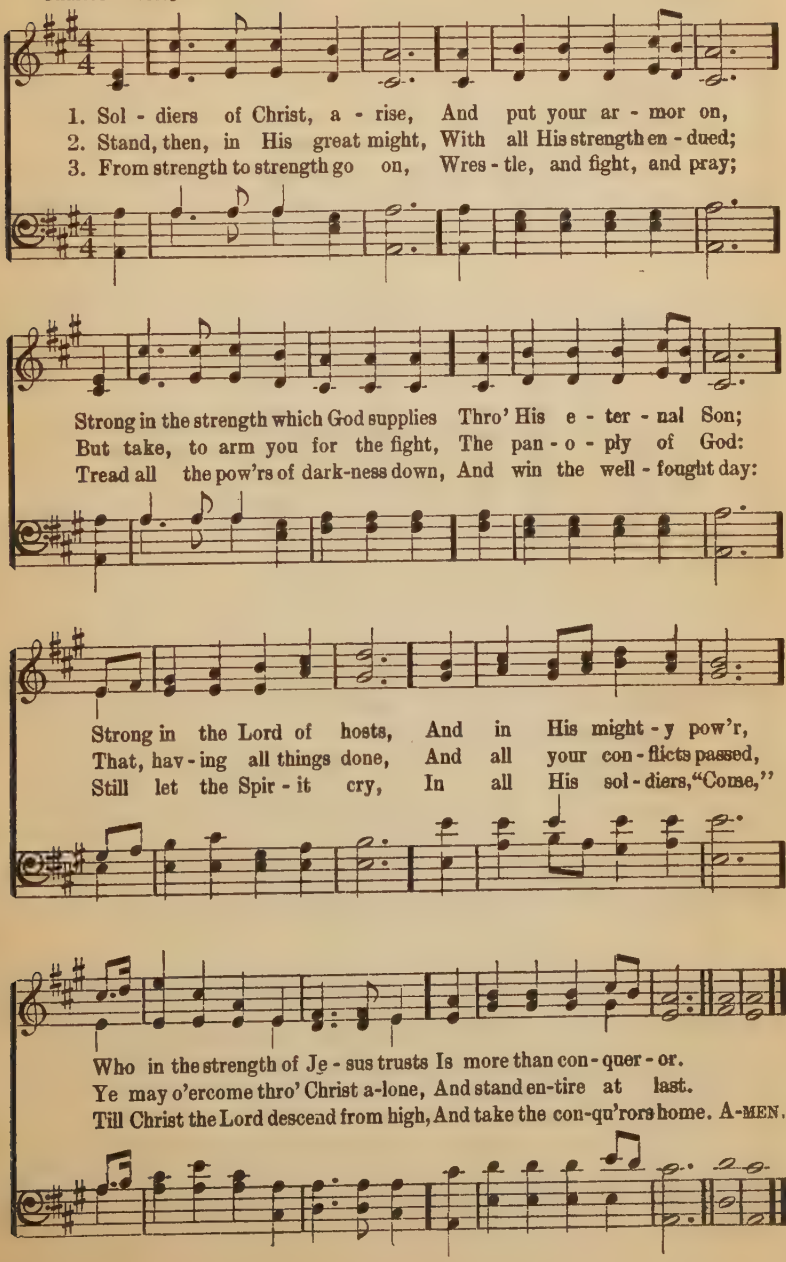
George Duffield, Jr. George J. Webb.


1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trump-et call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the might-y con - flict, In this His glo-rious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
Ye that are men, now serve Him, A - gainst un - num-bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;
Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Your cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. A-MEN.

No. 146. Soldiers of Christ, Arise.

(BEALOTH.)

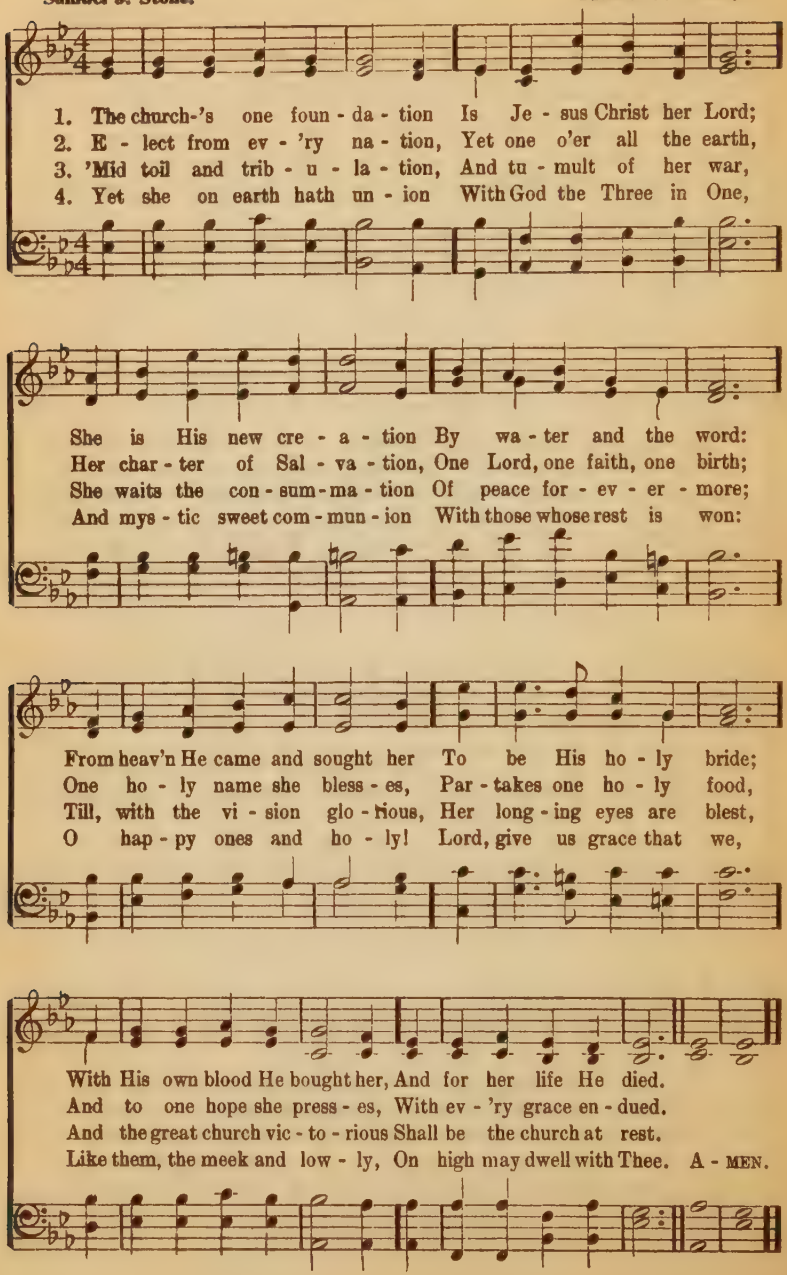
Charles Wesley. Lowell Mason.


1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,
2. Stand, then, in His great might, With all His strength en - dued;
3. From strength to strength go on, Wres - tle, and fight, and pray;
Strong in the strength which God supplies Thro' His e - ter - nal Son;
But take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God:
Tread all the pow'rs of dark-ness down, And win the well - fought day:
Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y pow'r,
That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts passed,
Still let the Spir - it cry, In all His sol - diers, "Come,"
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
Ye may o'ercome thro' Christ a-lone, And stand en-tire at last.
Till Christ the Lord descend from high, And take the con-qu'rors home. A-MEN.

No. 147. The Church's One Foundation.

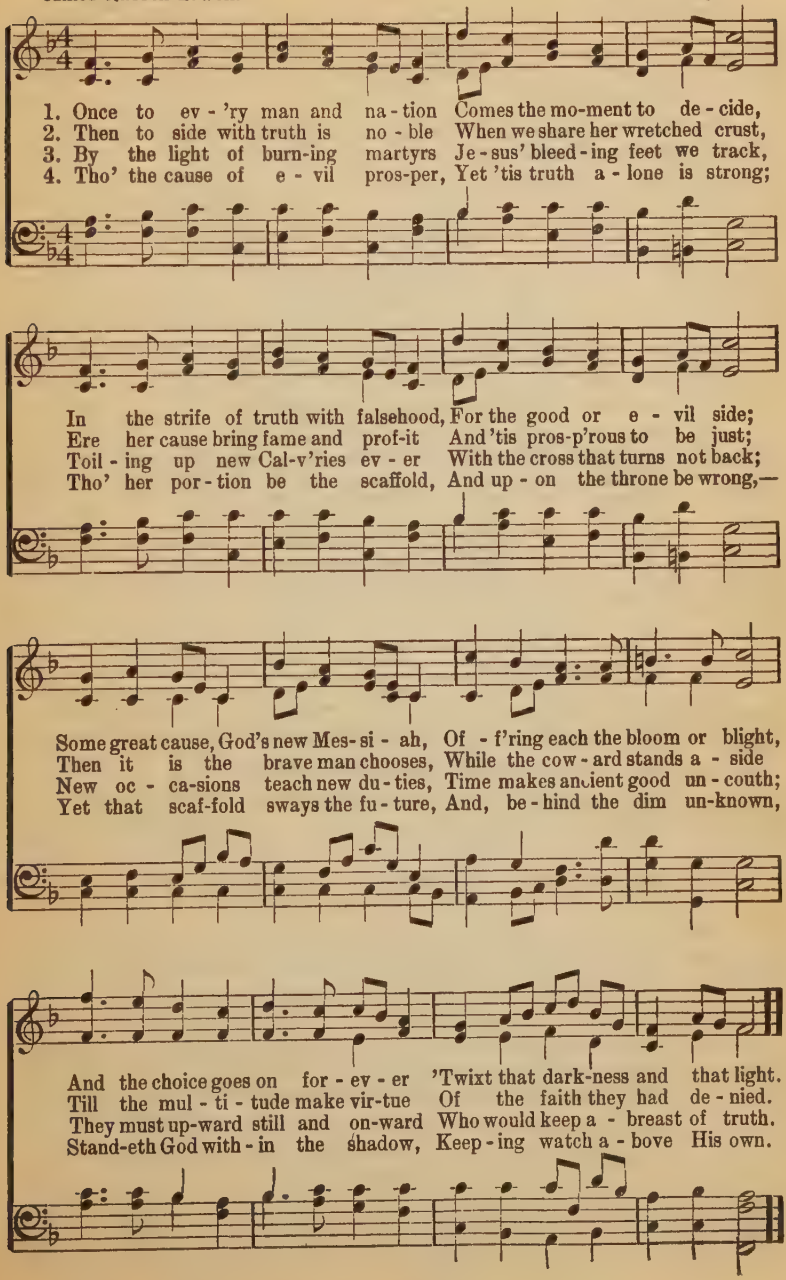
(AURELIA.)

Samuel J. Stone. Samuel S. Wesley.


1. The church-'s one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
Her char - ter of Sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:
From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Till, with the vi - sion glo - rious, Her long - ing eyes are blest,
O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee. A - MEN.

No. 148. Once To Every Man and Nation.

James Russell Lowell. Francis J. Haydn.


1. Once to ev - 'ry man and na - tion Comes the mo-ment to de - cide,
2. Then to side with truth is no - ble When we share her wretched crust,
3. By the light of burn-ing martyrs Je - sus' bleed - ing feet we track,
4. Tho' the cause of e - vil pros-per, Yet 'tis truth a - lone is strong;
In the strife of truth with falsehood, For the good or e - vil side;
Ere her cause bring fame and prof-it And 'tis pros-p'rous to be just;
Toil - ing up new Cal-v'ries ev - er With the cross that turns not back;
Tho' her por - tion be the scaffold, And up - on the throne be wrong,—
Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah, Of - f'ring each the bloom or blight,
Then it is the brave man chooses, While the cow - ard stands a - side
New oc - ca-sions teach new du - ties, Time makes ancient good un - couth;
Yet that scaf-fold sways the fu - ture, And, be - hind the dim un-known,
And the choice goes on for - ev - er 'Twixt that dark-ness and that light.
Till the mul - ti - tude make vir-tue Of the faith they had de - nied.
They must up-ward still and on-ward Who would keep a - breast of truth.
Stand-eth God with - in the shadow, Keep - ing watch a - bove His own.

No. 149. God Be With You.

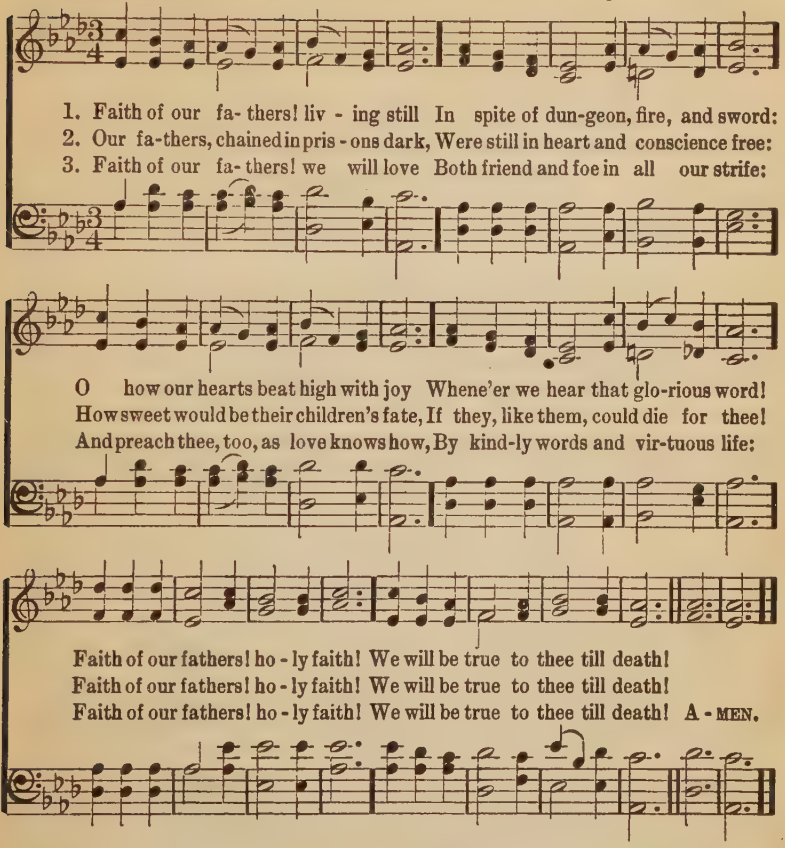
J. E. Rankin, D. D. W. G. Tomer.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings pro - tect - ing
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban - ner float-ing
hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you
hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro-vide you, God be with you
o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you
Chorus.
till we meet a - gain. Till we meet,..... till we meet,
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet,.....
Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, till we meet; Till we meet,
till we meet,.. God be with you till we meet a - gain.
till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

No. 150. Faith of Our Fathers.

(St. Catherine.)

Frederick W. Faber. Adapted by J. G. Walton.


1. Faith of our fa-thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire, and sword:
2. Our fa-thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fa-thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:
O how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er we hear that glo-rious word!
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life:
Faith of our fathers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fathers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fathers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death! A - MEN.

No. 151. Faith of Our Mothers, Living Yet.

Hymn to Our Mothers.

(St. Catherine.)

1 Faith of our Mothers, living yet
In cradle song and bedtime prayer,
In nursery love and fireside love,
Thy presence still pervades the air:
Faith of our Mothers, living faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

2 Faith of our Mothers, lavish faith,
The fount of childhood's trust and grace,
O, may thy consecration prove
The well-spring of a nobler race:
Faith of our Mothers, lavish faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

3 Faith of our Mothers, guiding faith,
For youthful longing—youthful doubt,
How blurred our vision, blind our way,
Thy providential care without:
Faith of our Mothers, guiding faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

4 Faith of our Mothers, Christian faith,
In truth beyond our man-made creeds,
Still serve the home and save the church,
And breathe thy spirit through our deeds:
Faith of our Mothers, Christian faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

No. 152. Jesus Looks to You.

Elsie Duncan Yale.

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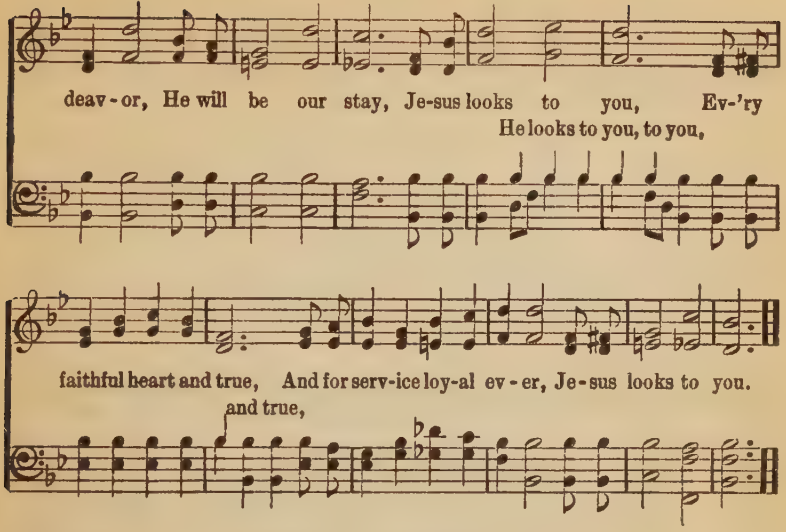
Samuel W. Beazley.

1. There are har-vest-fields which whiten, And the grain ungarnered stands; Love di-
2. There are souls to dan-ger drift-ing, They are sink-ing day by day; Then the
3. There are those who ne'er have known Him, Who would fain their Savior find, Ever
vine your task shall light-en, Haste to toil with ea-ger hands. Heed the
bless-ed bea-con lift-ing, To the res-cue haste a-way. For His
strive that all may own Him, Who has come to bless man-kind. Glad-ly
call that comes from heav-en, To His serv-ice, ev-er true, For the
con-stant care shall cher-ish, And your strength shall He re-new; For the
wit-ness to His glo-ry, And His grace shall you re-new For to
CHORUS.
sheaves of souls for-giv-en, Je-sus looks to you. Je-sus looks to
souls who else would per-ish, Je-sus looks to you.
tell His bless-ed sto-ry, Je-sus looks to you.
He looks to
you, Ev-er-more His word o-bey; He will bless our each en-
you, to you, o-bey;

Jesus Looks to You.


deav - or, He will be our stay, Je-sus looks to you, Ev-'ry
He looks to you, to you,
faithful heart and true, And for serv-ice loy-al ev - er, Je - sus looks to you.
and true,

No. 153. Where He Leads Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1880, BY J. S. NORRIS.
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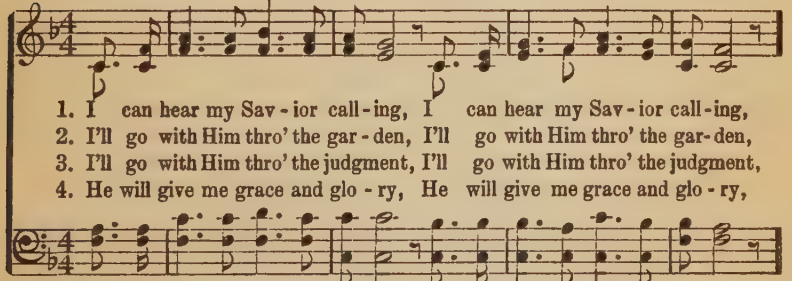
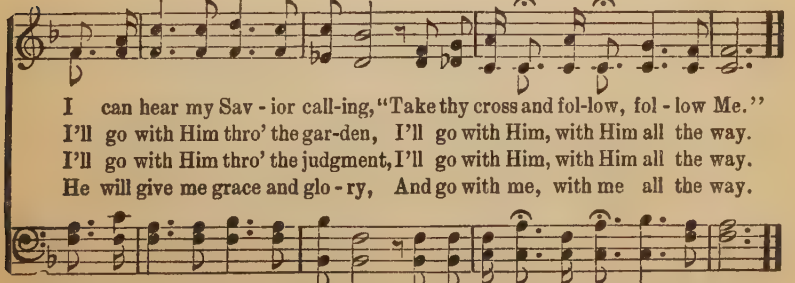
E. W. Blandly. J. S. Norris.

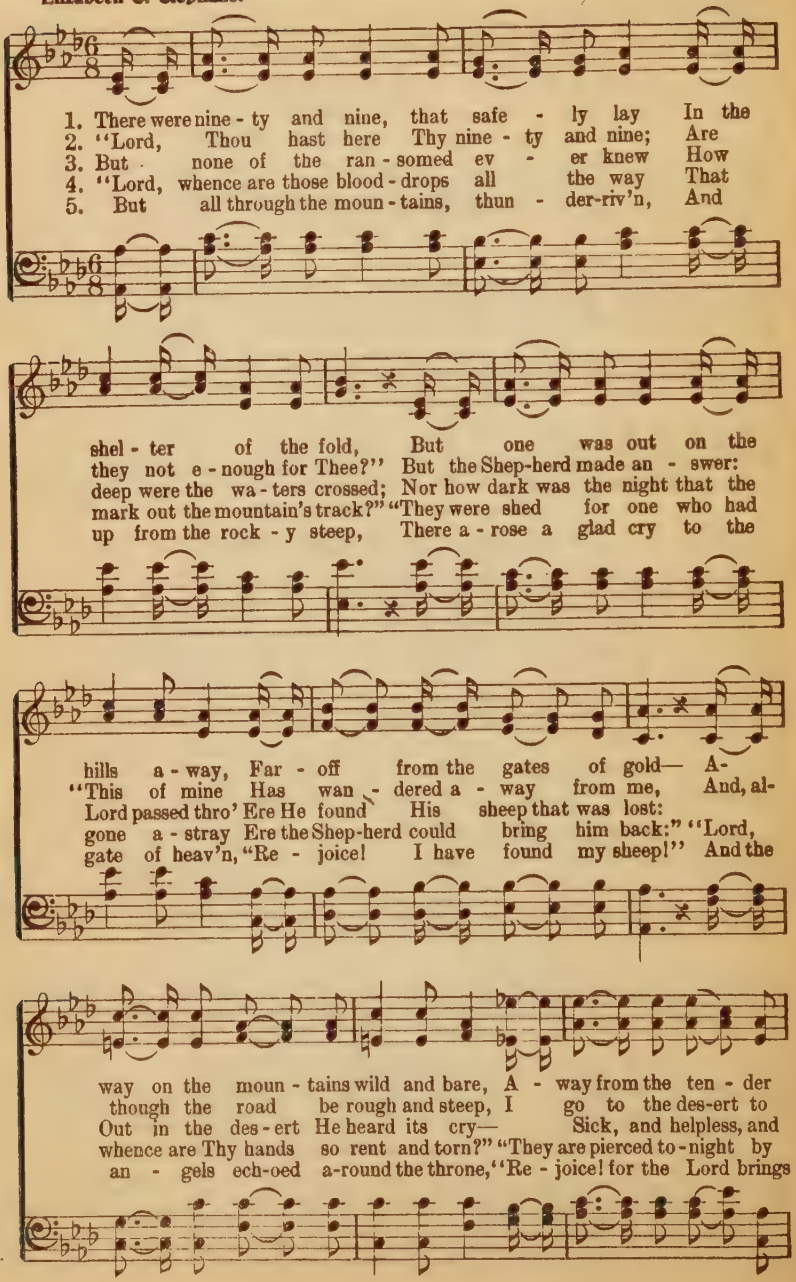

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

REF.—*Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,*

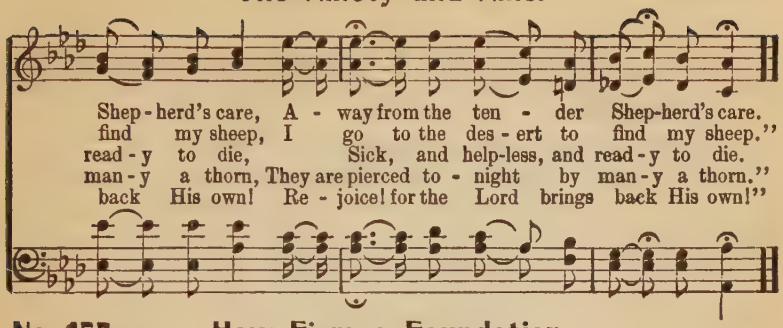

I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol - low Me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 154. The Ninety and Nine.

Elizabeth C. Clephane. Ira D. Sankey.

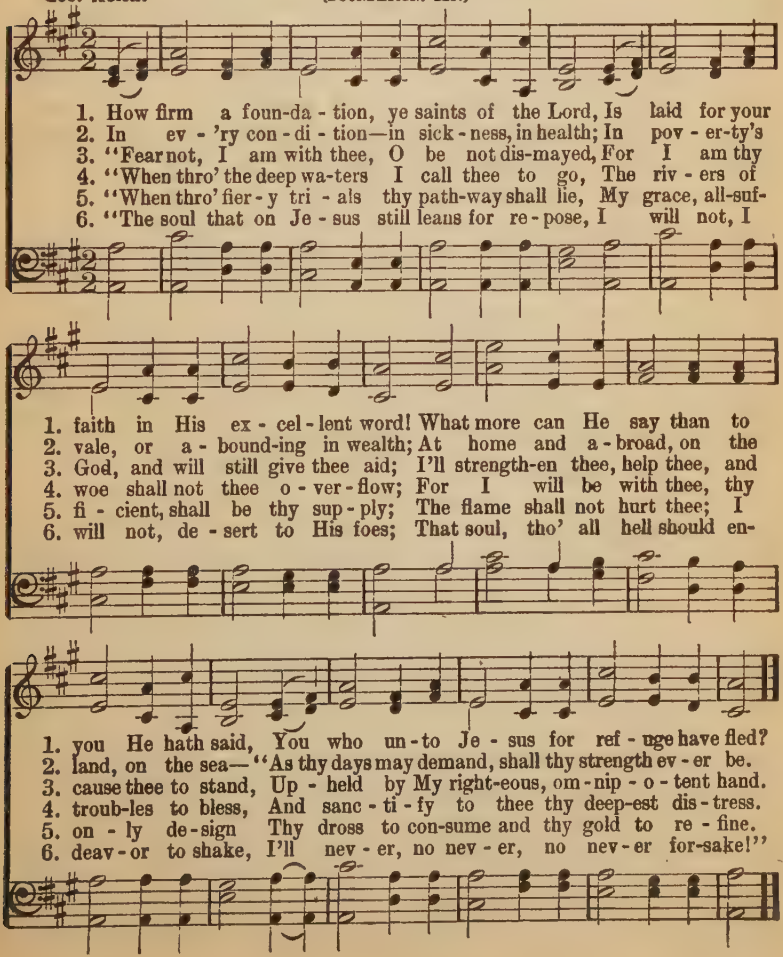

1. There were nine - ty and nine, that safe - ly lay In the
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine - ty and nine; Are
3. But none of the ran - somed ev - er knew How
4. "Lord, whence are those blood - drops all the way That
5. But all through the moun - tains, thun - der-riv'n, And
shel - ter of the fold, But one was out on the
they not e - nough for Thee?" But the Shep-herd made an - swer:
deep were the wa - ters crossed; Nor how dark was the night that the
mark out the mountain's track?" "They were shed for one who had
up from the rock - y steep, There a - rose a glad cry to the
hills a - way, Far - off from the gates of gold— A-
"This of mine Has wan - dered a - way from me, And, al-
Lord passed thro' Ere He found His sheep that was lost:
gone a - stray Ere the Shep-herd could bring him back:" "Lord,
gate of heav'n, "Re - joice! I have found my sheep!" And the
way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A - way from the ten - der
though the road be rough and steep, I go to the des-ert to
Out in the des - ert He heard its cry— Sick, and helpless, and
whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They are pierced to - night by
an - gels ech-oed a-round the throne, "Re - joice! for the Lord brings

The Ninety and Nine.


Shep - herd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shep-herd's care.
find my sheep, I go to the des - ert to find my sheep."
read - y to die, Sick, and help-less, and read - y to die.
man - y a thorn, They are pierced to - night by man - y a thorn."
back His own! Re - joice! for the Lord brings back His own!"

No. 155. How Firm a Foundation.

Geo. Keith. (FOUNDATION. 11s.)


1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion—in sick - ness, in health; In pov - er-ty's
3. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy
4. "When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
5. "When thro' fier - y tri - als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all-suf-
6. "The soul that on Je - sus still leans for re - pose, I will not, I
1. faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
2. vale, or a - bound-ing in wealth; At home and a - broad, on the
3. God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
4. woe shall not thee o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee, thy
5. fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I
6. will not, de - sert to His foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-
1. you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
2. land, on the sea—"As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ev - er be.
3. cause thee to stand, Up - held by My right-eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
4. troub-les to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep-est dis - tress.
5. on - ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume and thy gold to re - fine.
6. deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for-sake!"

No. 156. 'Tis Time for Work.

Mabel J. Rosemon. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

SOPRANOS AND ALTOS. *Con espress.*

1. 'Tis time for work - ing, So nev - er shirk - ing, Our will - ing
2. We'll fail Him nev - er, But striv-ing ev - er, We'll do the
3. The Sav - ior needs us, 'Tis He that leads us And sets the

hearts and hands will do the Sav-ior's bid-ding; And when He calls us,
du - ty that ap-pears so close be - side us; 'Tis al-ways near us,
task that wins His sure re-ward and fa - vor; There's joy in serv - ice,

poco rit.

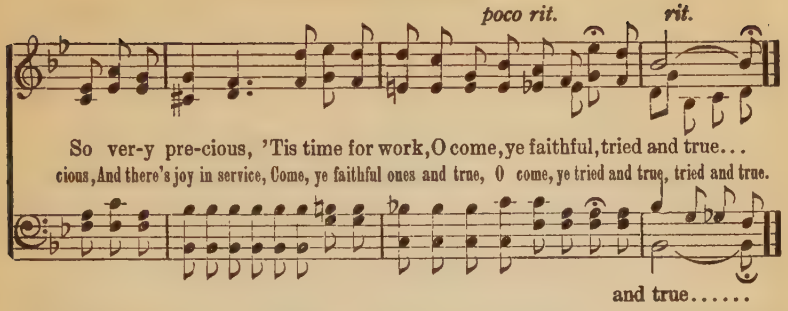
Where'er He calls us, We'll quickly go and prove that we are brave and true.
So ver - y near us, The work the Sav-ior plans for willing hands to do.
His bless-ed serv-ice, Oh, come and show, by serving Him, your love so true.

CHORUS.

'Tis time for work - ing, No du - ty shirk - ing, But on-ward
'Tis now the time for working, Willing hearts each task will greet, And

press - ing, Receive His bless - ing; The time is pre - cious,
on-ward ev - er pressing, We'll receive His blessing sweet; The time is ver - y pre-

'Tis Time for Work.


poco rit.
rit.
So ver-y pre-cious, 'Tis time for work, O come, ye faithful, tried and true...
cious, And there's joy in service, Come, ye faithful ones and true, O come, ye tried and true, tried and true.
and true.....

No. 157. More Love To Thee.

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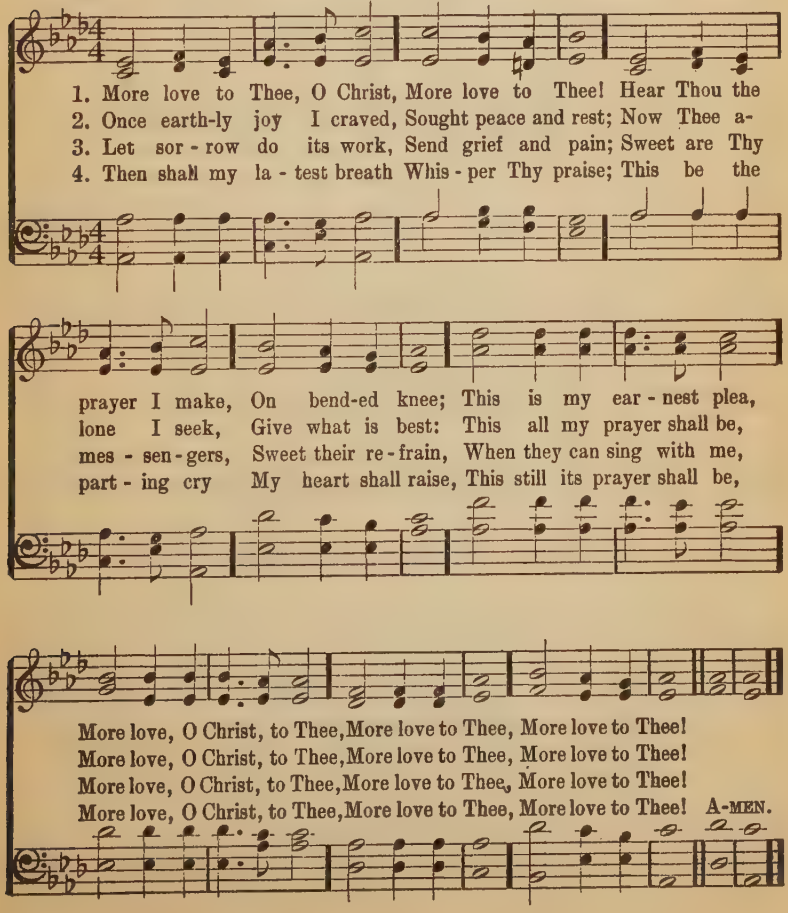
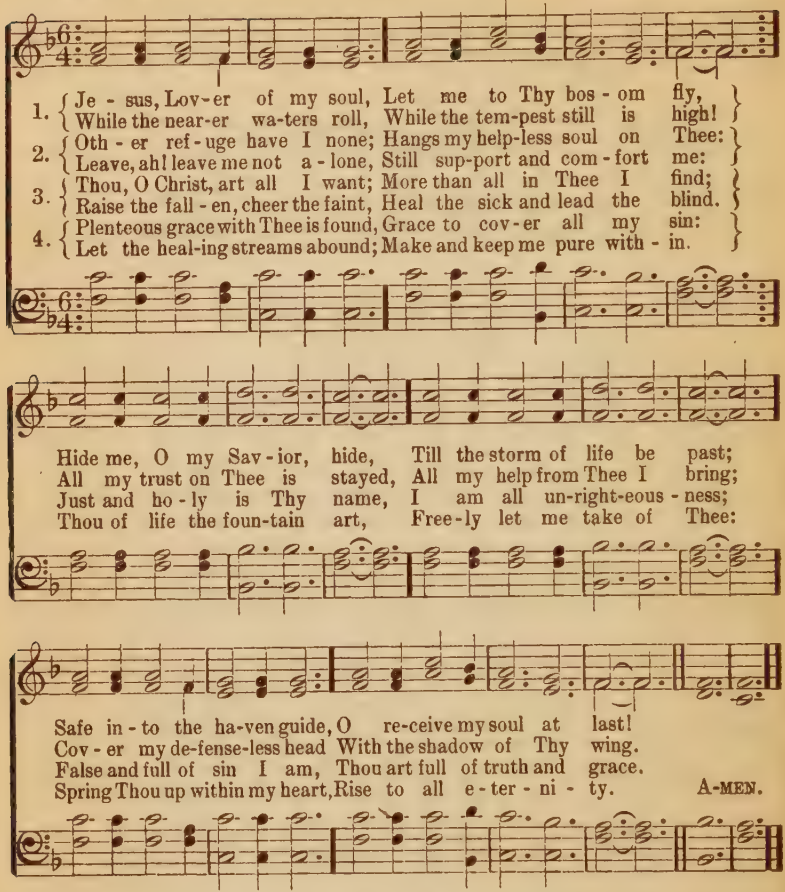
Elizabeth P. Prentiss. William H. Doane.


1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
3. Let sor-row do its work, Send grief and pain; Sweet are Thy
4. Then shall my la-test breath Whis-per Thy praise; This be the
prayer I make, On bend-ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea,
lone I seek, Give what is best: This all my prayer shall be,
mes-sen-gers, Sweet their re-frain, When they can sing with me,
part-ing cry My heart shall raise, This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee! A-MEN.

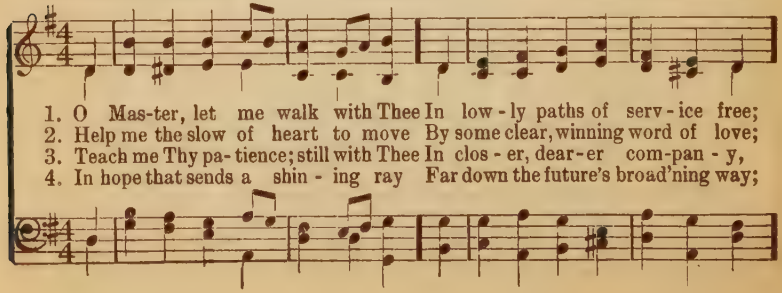
No. 158. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. (MARTYN.) Simeon B. Marsh.

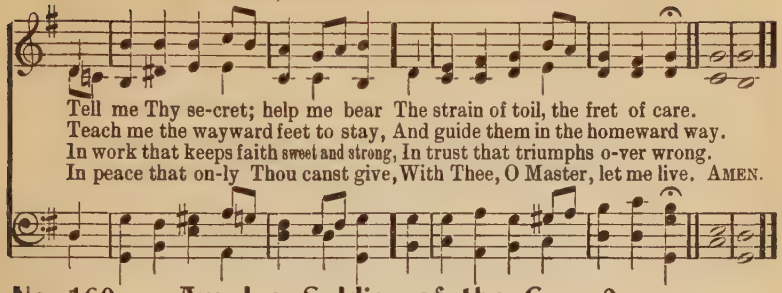

1. Je - sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
While the near-er wa-ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high!
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee:
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com - fort me:
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind.
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov-er all my sin:
Let the heal-ing streams abound; Make and keep me pure with - in.
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un-right-eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun-tain art, Free-ly let me take of Thee:
Safe in - to the ha-ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shadow of Thy wing.
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

No. 159. O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee.

Washington Gladden. (CANONBURY.) Robert Schumann.

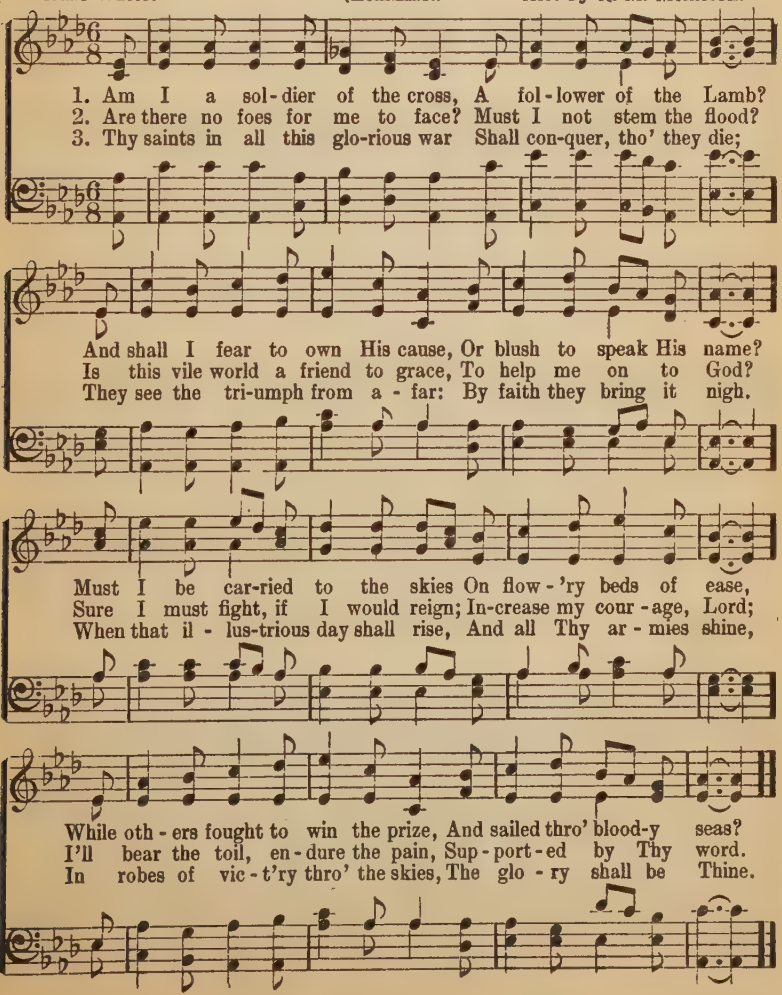

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of serv - ice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy pa - tience; still with Thee In clos - er, dear-er com-pan - y,
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the future's broad'ning way;

O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee.


Tell me Thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the wayward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs o-ver wrong.
In peace that on-ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Master, let me live. AMEN.

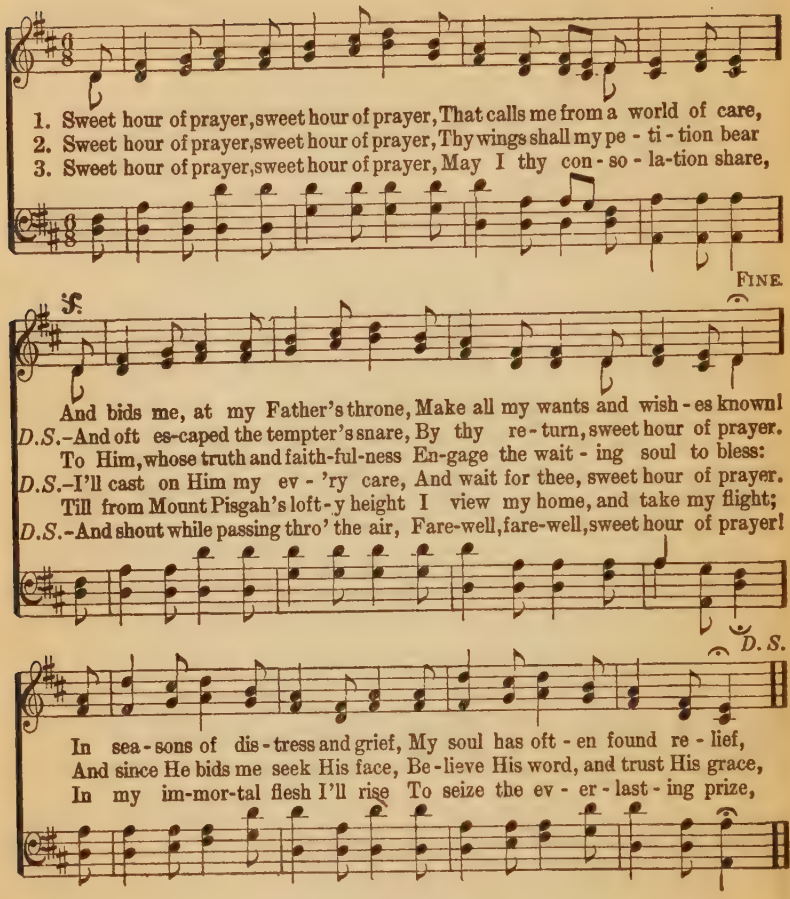
No. 160. Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

Isaac Watts. (MCANALLY.) Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.


1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-lower of the Lamb?
2. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
3. Thy saints in all this glo-rious war Shall con-quer, tho' they die;
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
They see the tri-umph from a-far: By faith they bring it nigh.
Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In-crease my cour-age, Lord;
When that il-lus-trious day shall rise, And all Thy ar-mies shine,
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.
In robes of vic-t'ry thro' the skies, The glo-ry shall be Thine.

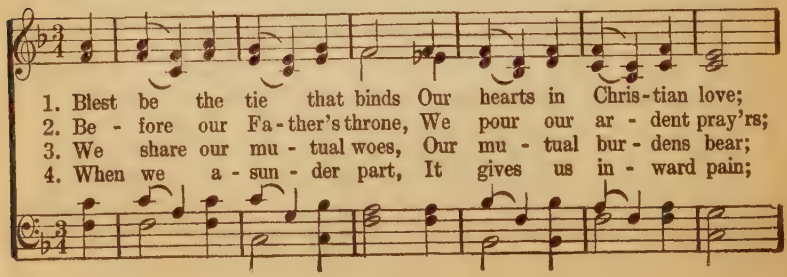
No. 161. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. Wm. B. Bradbury.

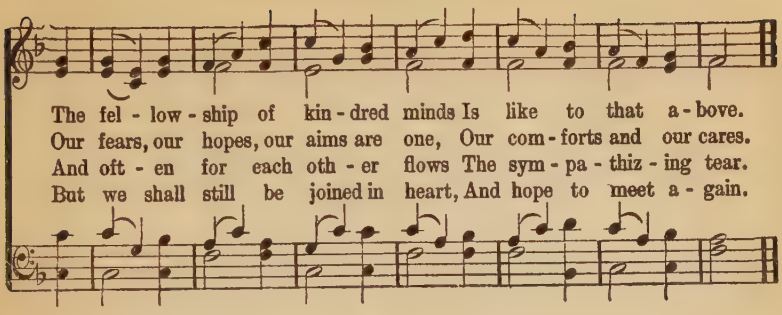

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, May I thy con - so - la-tion share,
FINE.
And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wish - es known!
D.S.–And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
To Him, whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the wait - ing soul to bless:
D.S.–I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
Till from Mount Pisgah's loft - y height I view my home, and take my flight;
D.S.–And shout while passing thro' the air, Fare-well, fare-well, sweet hour of prayer!
D. S.
In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word, and trust His grace,
In my im-mor-tal flesh I'll rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize,

No. 162. Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. Hans George Naegeli.

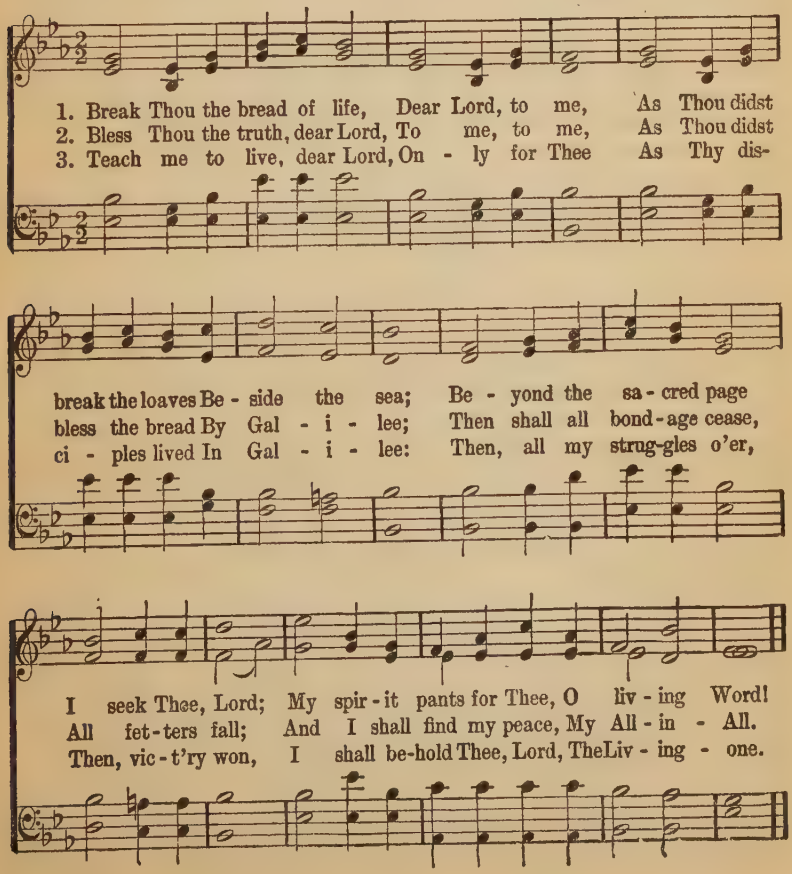

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa-ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

Blest Be the Tie.


The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

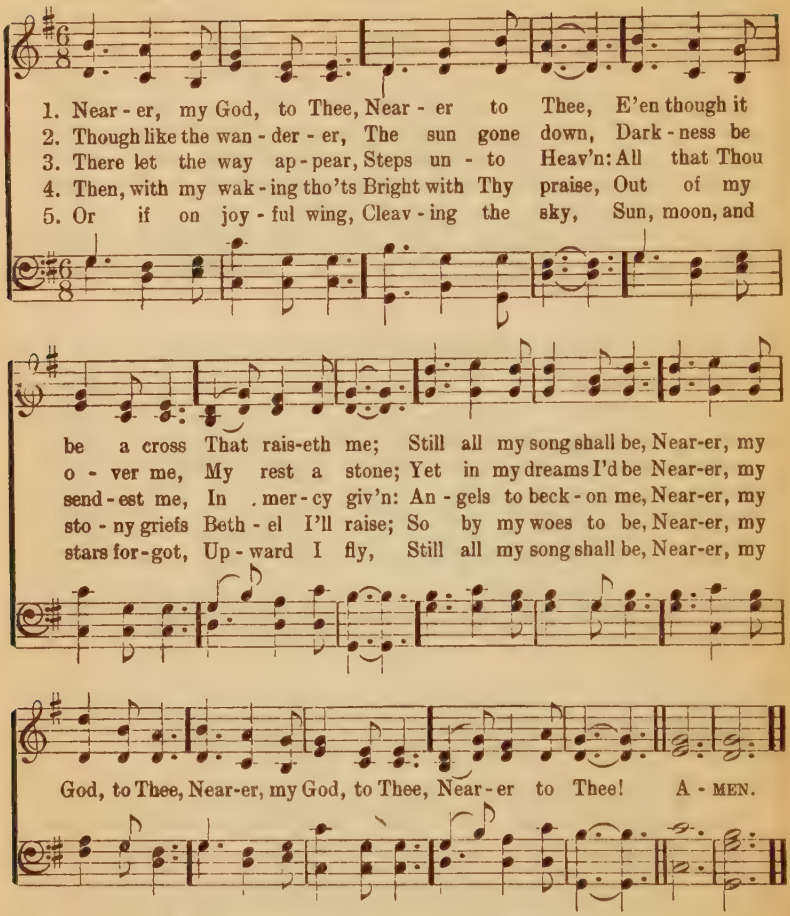
No. 163. Break Thou the Bread of Life.

Mary Ann Lathbury. **William F. Sherwin.**


1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst
3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, On - ly for Thee As Thy dis-
break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,
ci - ples lived In Gal - i - lee: Then, all my strug-gles o'er,
I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All.
Then, vic - t'ry won, I shall be-hold Thee, Lord, The Liv - ing - one.

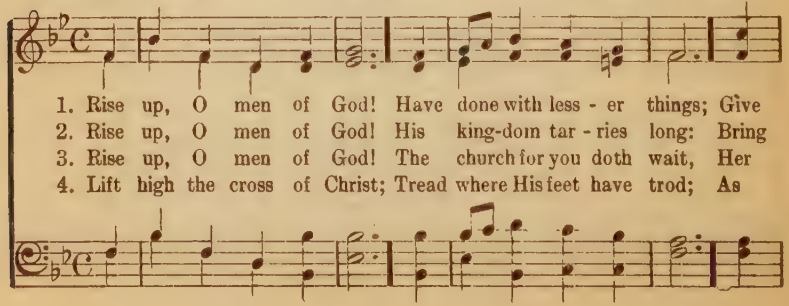
No. 164. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams. (BETHANY.) Lowell Mason.

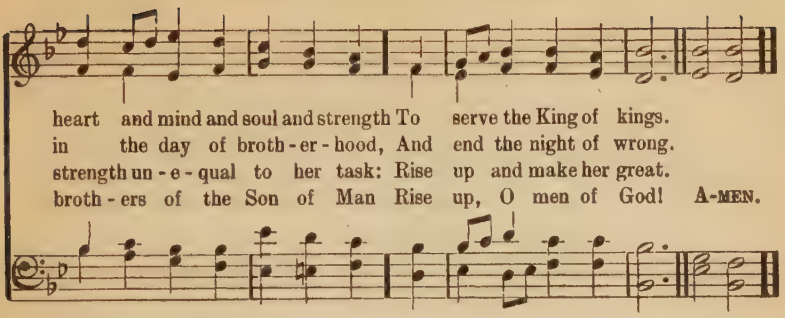

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee, E'en though it
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to Heav'n: All that Thou
4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and
be a cross That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my
send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n: An - gels to beck - on me, Near-er, my
sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be, Near-er, my
stars for - got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my
God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A - MEN.

No. 165. Rise Up, O Men of God!

William P. Merrill. (FESTAL SONG.) William H. Walter.


1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things; Give
2. Rise up, O men of God! His king-dom tar - ries long: Bring
3. Rise up, O men of God! The church for you doth wait, Her
4. Lift high the cross of Christ; Tread where His feet have trod; As

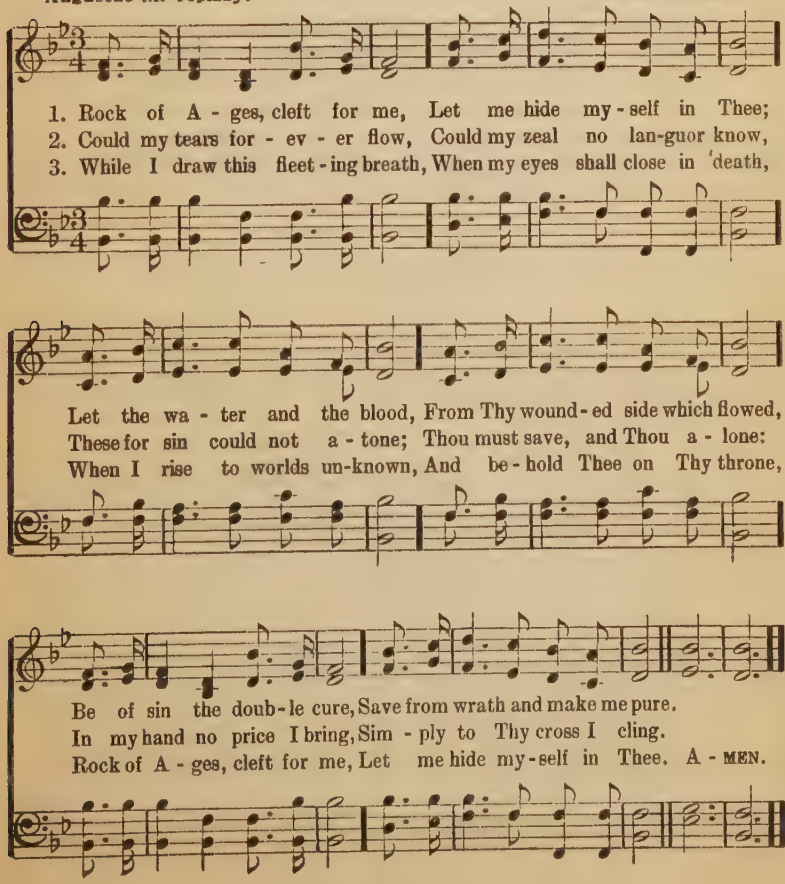
Rise Up, O Men of God!


heart and mind and soul and strength To serve the King of kings.
in the day of broth-er-hood, And end the night of wrong.
strength un-e-qual to her task: Rise up and make her great.
broth-ers of the Son of Man Rise up, O men of God! A-MEN.

No. 166. Rock of Ages.

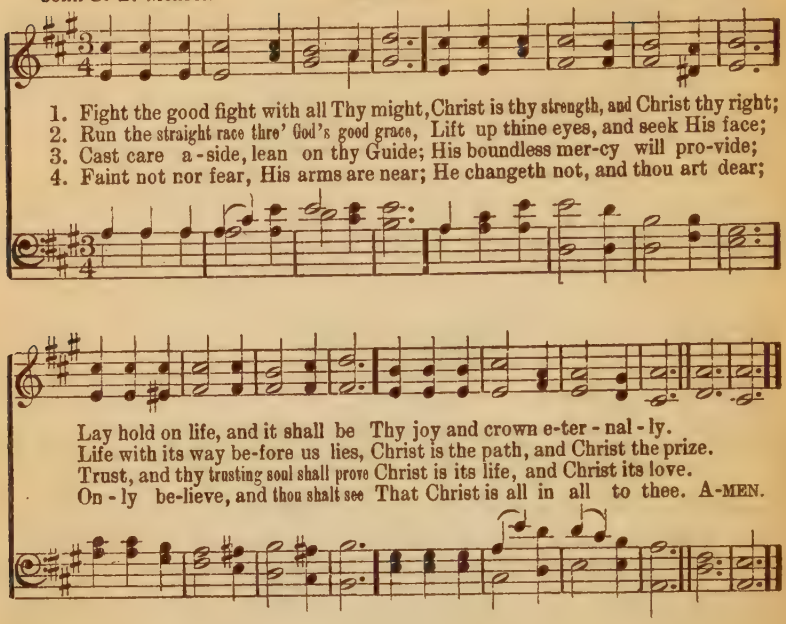
(TOPLADY.)

Augustus M. Toplady. Thomas Hastings.


1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for-ev-er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,
Let the wa-ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a-tone; Thou must save, and Thou a-lone:
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be-hold Thee on Thy throne,
Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee. A-MEN.

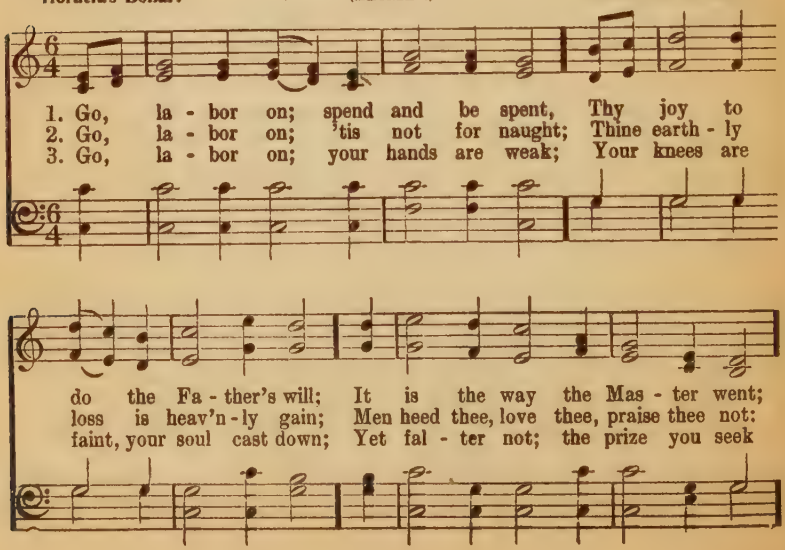
No. 167. Fight the Good Fight.

John S. B. Monsell. (PENTECOST.) William Boyd.

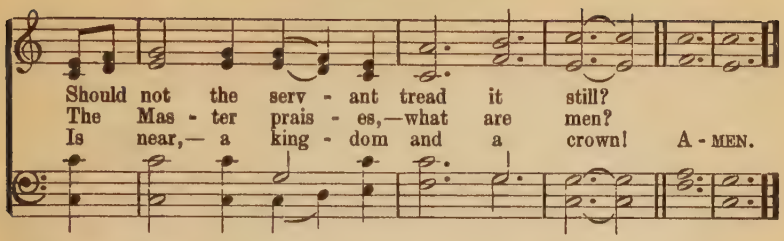

1. Fight the good fight with all Thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
3. Cast care a-side, lean on thy Guide; His boundless mer-cy will pro-vide;
4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near; He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e-ter-nal-ly.
Life with its way be-fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
On-ly be-lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. A-MEN.

No. 168. Go, Labor On.

Horatius Bonar. (RETREAT.) Thomas Hastings.


1. Go, la-bor on; spend and be spent, Thy joy to
2. Go, la-bor on; 'tis not for naught; Thine earth-ly
3. Go, la-bor on; your hands are weak; Your knees are
do the Fa-ther's will; It is the way the Mas-ter went;
loss is heav'n-ly gain; Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not:
faint, your soul cast down; Yet fal-ter not; the prize you seek

Go, Labor On.



No. 169. Where Gross the Crowded Ways of Life.

F. Mason North. (GERMANY.) Ludwig van Beethoven.

1. Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, Where sound the
2. In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need, On shad - owed
3. From ten - der child - hood's help - ful - ness, From wom - an's
4. The cup of wa - ter giv'n for thee Still holds the
5. O Mas - ter, from the moun - tain side, Make haste to
6. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love And fol - low
cries of race and clan, A - bove the noise of self - ish
thresh - olds dark with fears, From paths where hide the lure of
grief, man's bur - dened toil, From fam - ished souls, from sor - row's
fresh - ness of Thy grace; Yet long these mul - ti - tudes to
heal these hearts of pain, A - mong these rest - less throngs a-
where Thy feet have trod: Till glo - rious from Thy heav'n a-
strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
greed, We catch the vi - sion of Thy tears.
stress, Thy heart has nev - er known re - coil.
see The sweet com - pas - sion of Thy face.
bide, O tread the cit - y's streets a - gain,
bove Shall come the cit - y of our God. A - MEN.

No. 170. Crossing the Bar.

MALE CHORUS OR QUARTET.

Alfred Tennyson. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

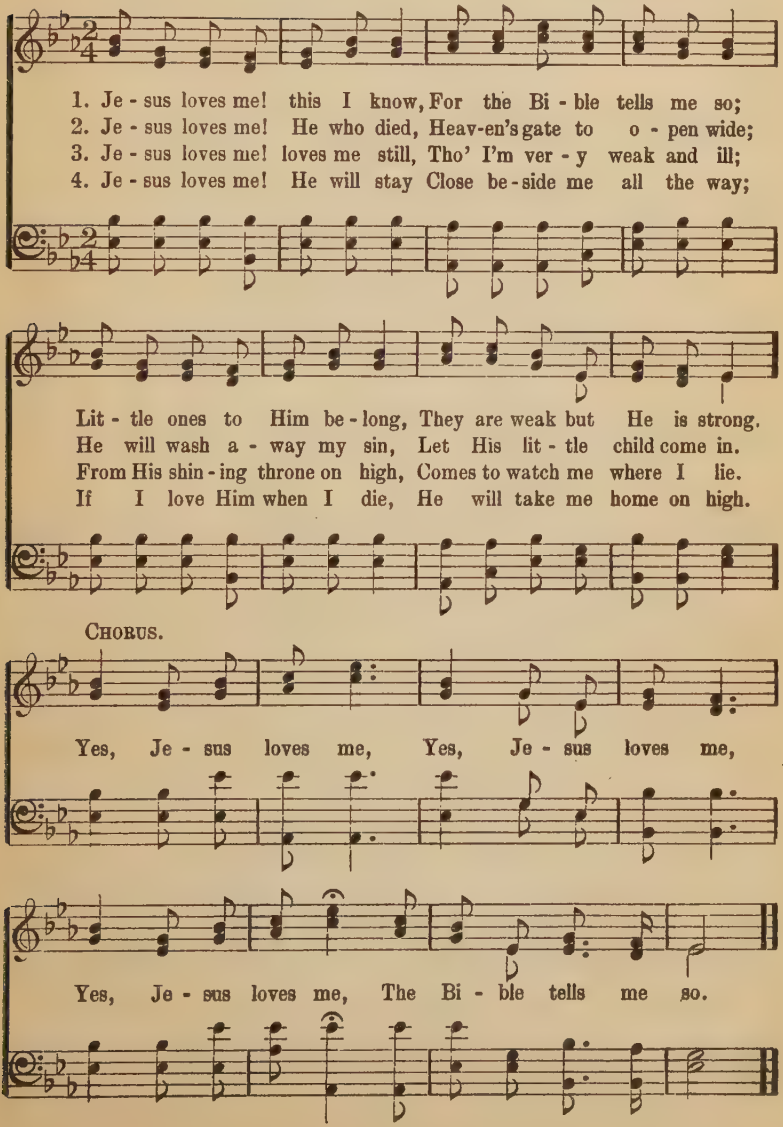
Con espress.

1. Sun-set and eve-ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no
2. Twilight and eve-ning bell, And aft - er that the dark! And may there be no
pp
mf
moaning of the bar When I put out to sea, When I put out to sea. But
sad-ness of farewell When I, when I em-bark, When I, when I em-bark. For
rit.
such a tide as moving seems asleep,
tho' from out our bourne of time and place,
Too full for sound and foam,
The flood may bear me far;
Too full for sound and foam,.....
The flood may bear me far,.....
a tempo.
When that which drew from out the boundless deep,
I hope to see my Pi - lot face to face,
Turns a-gain home,
When I have crossed,
Turns a-gain home,.....
When I have crossed,.....
Turns a - gain home, Turns a - gain home, Turns a - gain home.
When I have crossed, When I have crossed, crossed the bar.

No. 171. Jesus Loves Me.

(The favorite Hymn of China.)

Wm. B. Bradbury.


1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so;
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav-en's gate to o - pen wide;
3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill;
4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way;
Lit - tle ones to Him be - long, They are weak but He is strong.
He will wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in.
From His shin - ing throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
If I love Him when I die, He will take me home on high.
Chorus.
Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me,
Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

No. 172. Luther's Cradle Hymn.

(Composed by Martin Luther for his children.)

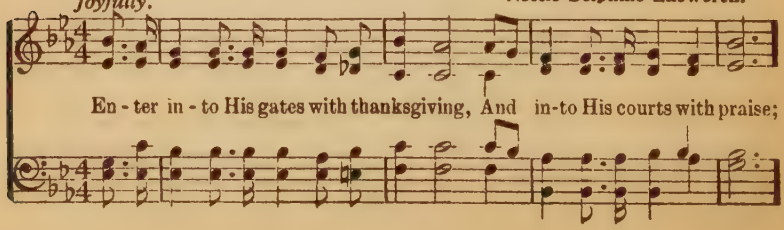
M. L. Martin Luther.

1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for-
Je - sus Laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky.... Looked
ev - er, And love me, I pray; Bless all the dear chil - dren In
down where He lay,—The lit - tle Lord Je - sus A - sleep on the hay.
Thy ten - der care, And take us to heav - en, To live with Thee there.

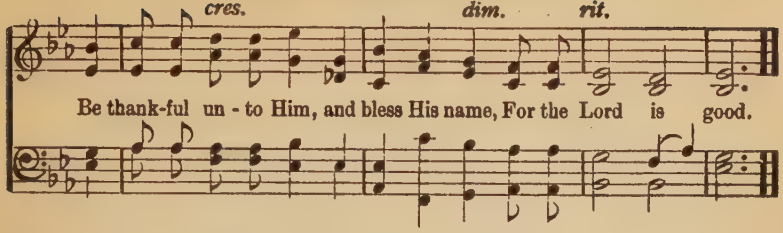
No. 173. Enter Into His Gates.

FROM "CAROLS," BY PER. OF LEYDA PUB. CO., WAPELLO, IOWA.

Joyfully. Nettie Delphine Ellsworth.



Enter Into His Gates.

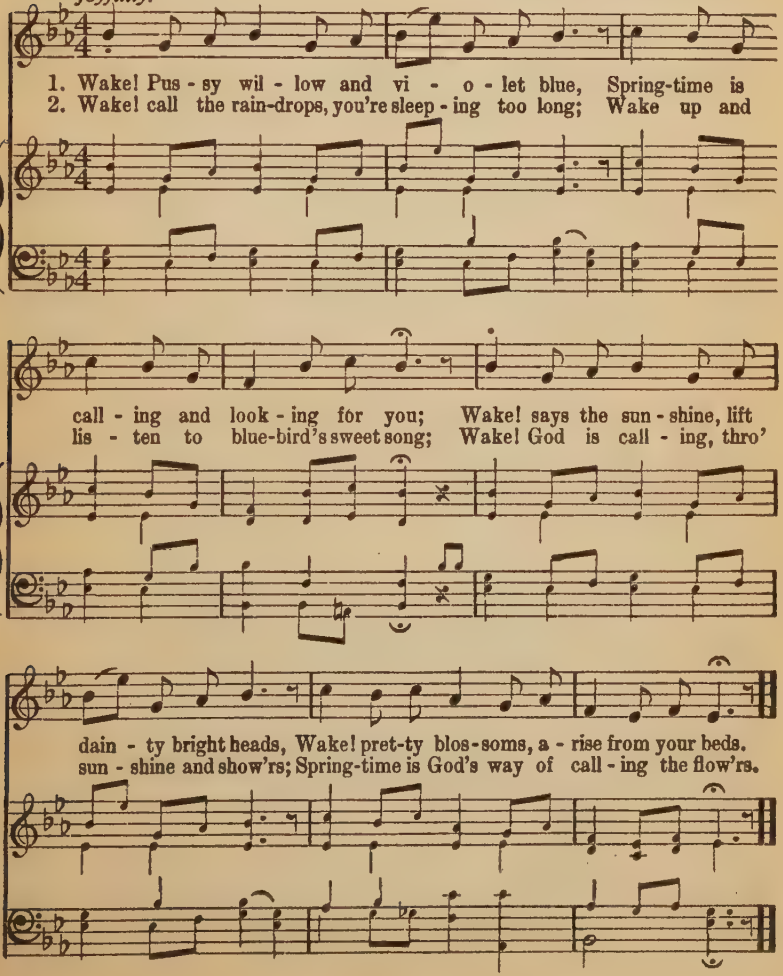


No. 174. Springtime.

MUSIC ARRANGED FROM "SONGS FOR LITTLE CHILDREN."
BY PERMISSION THOMAS CHARLES COMPANY.

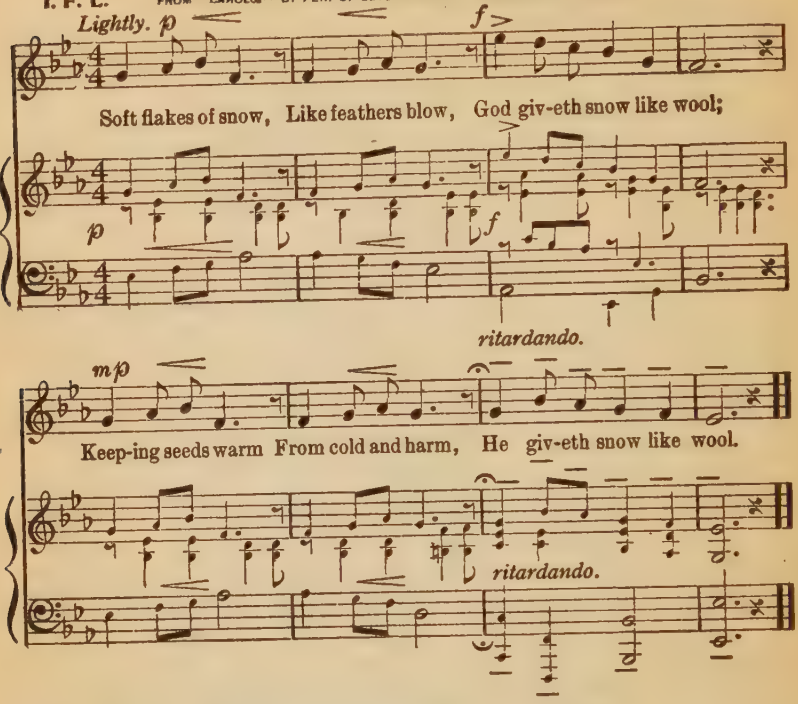
Adapted by I. F. L. Adapted from Mendelssohn.

Joyfully.


1. Wake! Pus - sy wil - low and vi - o - let blue, Spring-time is
2. Wake! call the rain-drops, you're sleep - ing too long; Wake up and
call - ing and look - ing for you; Wake! says the sun - shine, lift
lis - ten to blue-bird's sweet song; Wake! God is call - ing, thro'
dain - ty bright heads, Wake! pret-ty blos-soms, a - rise from your beds.
sun - shine and show'rs; Spring-time is God's way of call - ing the flow'rs.

No. 175 Snow.

I. F. L. FROM "CAROLS," BY PER. OF LEYDA PUB. CO., WAPELLO, IOWA. **Helen M. Browne.**



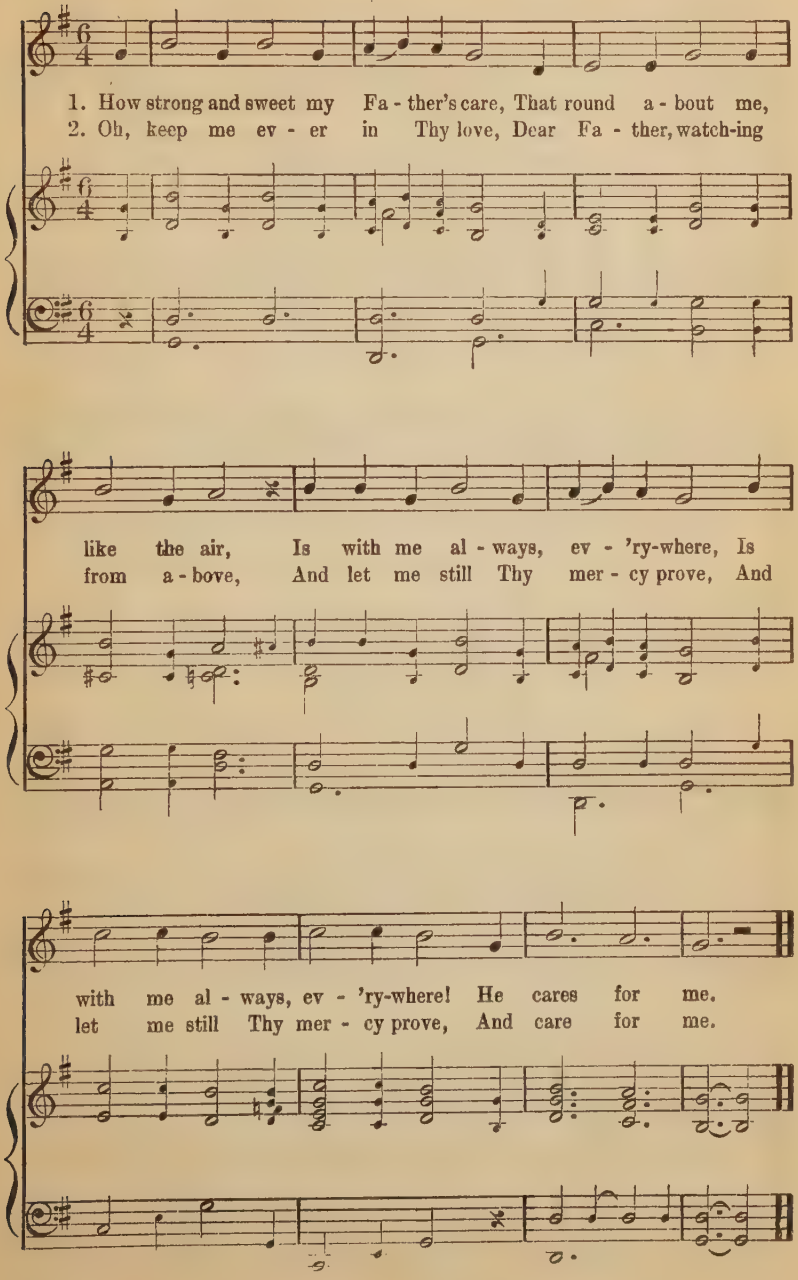
No. 176. All Things Beautiful and Fair.

English.

1. All things beau - ti - ful and fair, Earth and sky and balm - y air;
2. Ev - 'ry tree and flow'r we pass, Ev - 'ry tuft of wav - ing grass,
3. Lit - tle streams that glide a - long, Ver-dant, moss - y banks a - mong,
4. He who dwell - eth high in heav'n, Un - to us hath all things giv'n;
Sun - ny field and sha - dy grove, Gen - tly whis - per, "God is love."
Ev - 'ry leaf and open-ing bud Seem to tell us "God is good."
Shadowing forth the clouds a - bove, Soft - ly mur-mur, "God is love."
Let us, as through life we move, Ev - er feel that "God is love."

No. 177. He Cares For Me.

"Norse Lullaby."

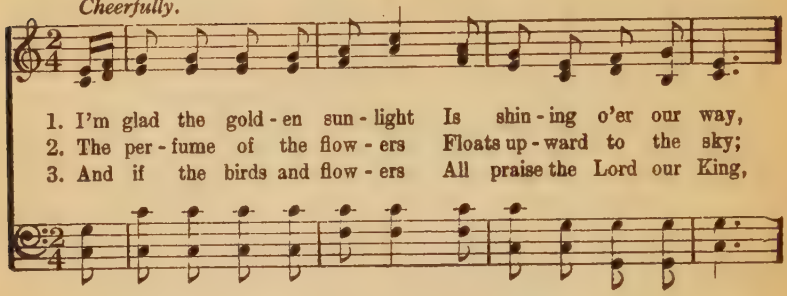

1. How strong and sweet my Fa - ther's care, That round a - bout me,
2. Oh, keep me ev - er in Thy love, Dear Fa - ther, watch-ing
like the air, Is with me al - ways, ev - 'ry-where, Is
from a - bove, And let me still Thy mer - cy prove, And
with me al - ways, ev - 'ry-where! He cares for me.
let me still Thy mer - cy prove, And care for me.

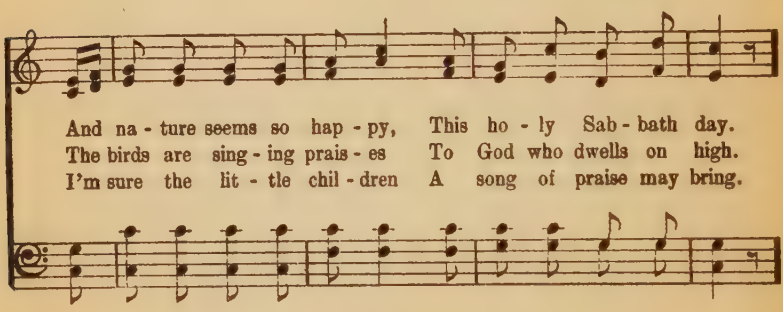
No, 178. I'm Glad the Golden Sunlight.

COPYRIGHT BY DAVID C. COOK PUB. CO. BY PER.

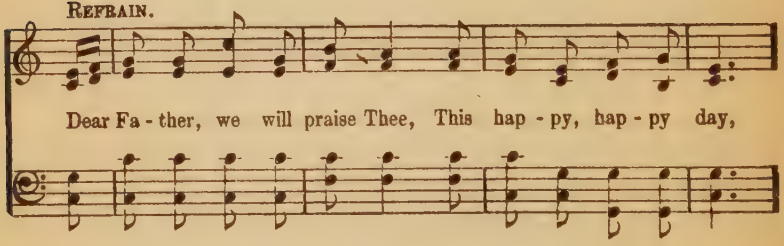
Lanta Wilson. C. A. Fyke.

Cheerfully.


1. I'm glad the gold - en sun - light Is shin - ing o'er our way,
2. The per - fume of the flow - ers Floats up - ward to the sky;
3. And if the birds and flow - ers All praise the Lord our King,


And na - ture seems so hap - py, This ho - ly Sab - bath day.
The birds are sing - ing prais - es To God who dwells on high.
I'm sure the lit - tle chil - dren A song of praise may bring.

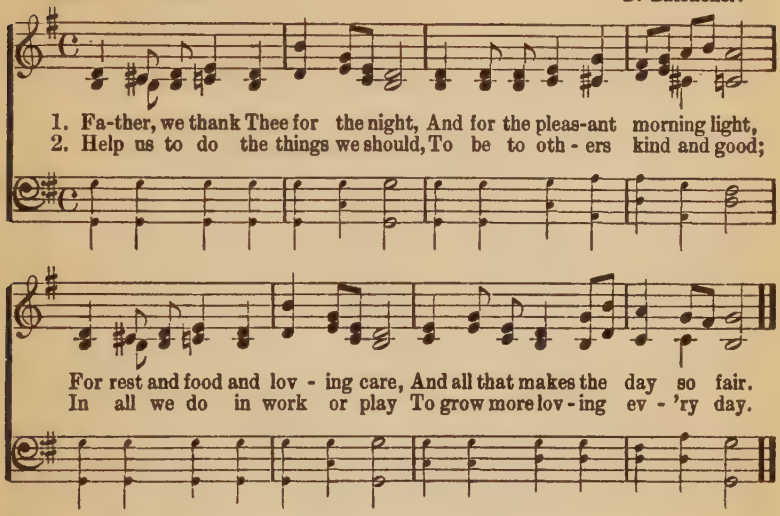
REFRAIN.



No. 179. Father, We Thank Thee for the Night.

FROM "TONIC-SOL-FA MUSIC COURSE," BY PER. O. DITSON CO.

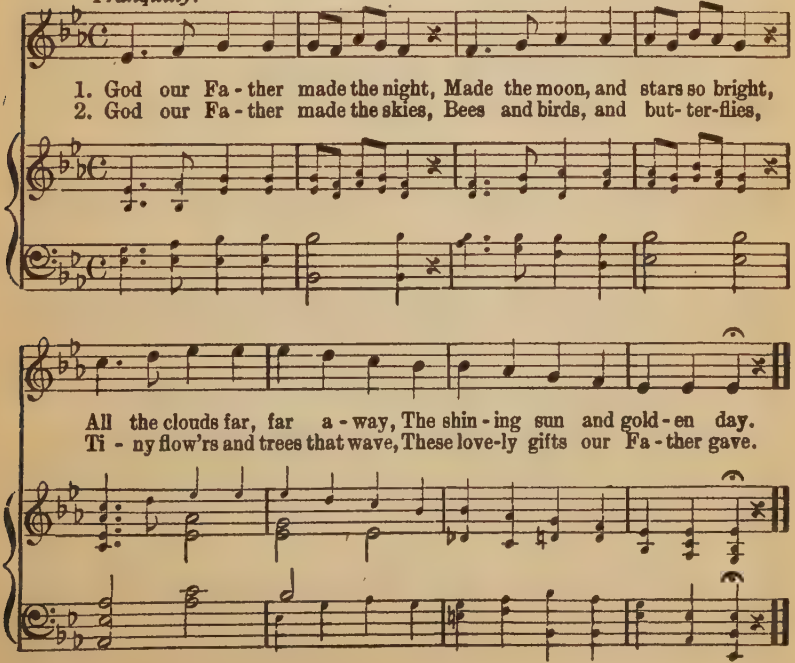
Rebecca J. Weston. D. Batchellor.


1. Fa-ther, we thank Thee for the night, And for the pleas-ant morning light,
2. Help us to do the things we should, To be to oth - ers kind and good;
For rest and food and lov - ing care, And all that makes the day so fair.
In all we do in work or play To grow more lov - ing ev - 'ry day.

No. 180. God's Love.

Arr. from Mozart.

Tranquilly.


1. God our Fa - ther made the night, Made the moon, and stars so bright,
2. God our Fa - ther made the skies, Bees and birds, and but- ter-flies,
All the clouds far, far a - way, The shin - ing sun and gold - en day.
Ti - ny flow'rs and trees that wave, These love-ly gifts our Fa - ther gave.

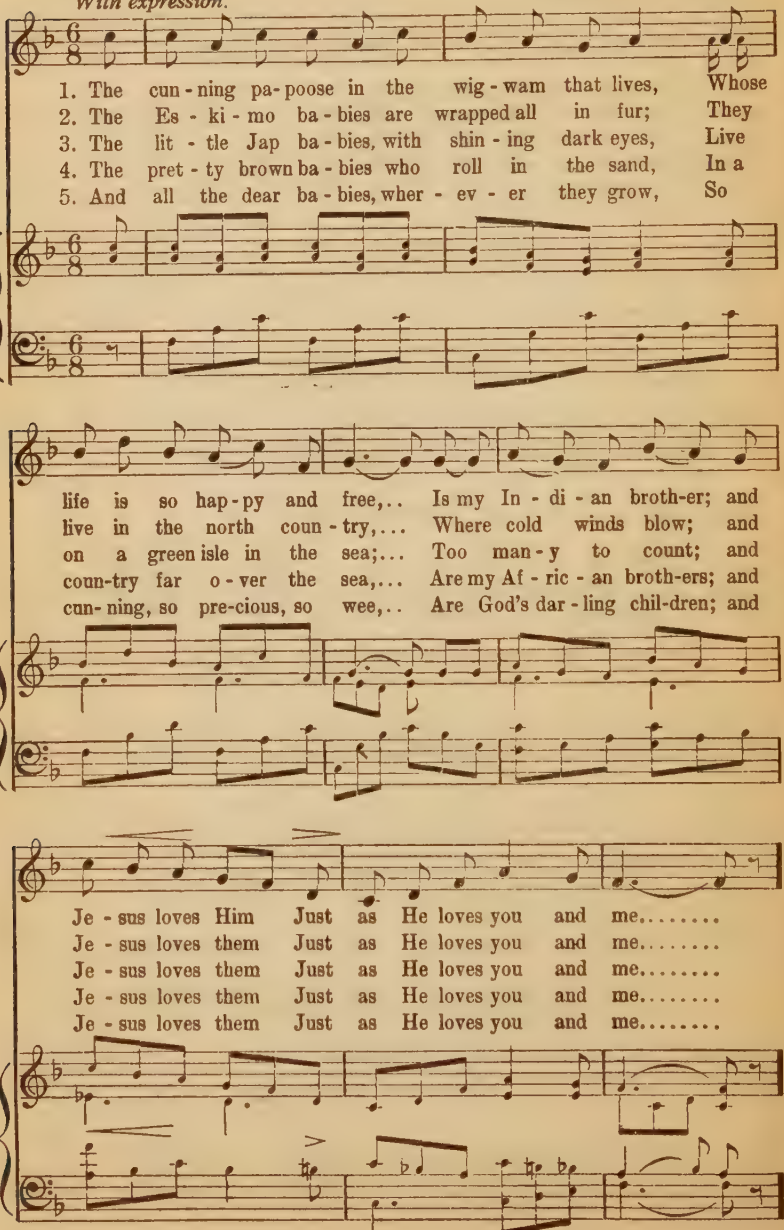
No. 181. The World Children for Jesus.

"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

COPYRIGHT, 1909 BY MARGARET COOTE BROWN.

M. C. B. Margaret Coote Brown.

With expression.


1. The cun - ning pa - poose in the wig - wam that lives, Whose
2. The Es - ki - mo ba - bies are wrapped all in fur; They
3. The lit - tle Jap ba - bies, with shin - ing dark eyes, Live
4. The pret - ty brown ba - bies who roll in the sand, In a
5. And all the dear ba - bies, wher - ev - er they grow, So
life is so hap - py and free,.. Is my In - di - an broth-er; and
live in the north coun - try,... Where cold winds blow; and
on a green isle in the sea;... Too man - y to count; and
coun-try far o - ver the sea,... Are my Af - ric - an broth-ers; and
cun - ning, so pre-cious, so wee,.. Are God's dar - ling chil-dren; and
Je - sus loves Him Just as He loves you and me.....
Je - sus loves them Just as He loves you and me.....
Je - sus loves them Just as He loves you and me.....
Je - sus loves them Just as He loves you and me.....
Je - sus loves them Just as He loves you and me.....

The World Children for Jesus.

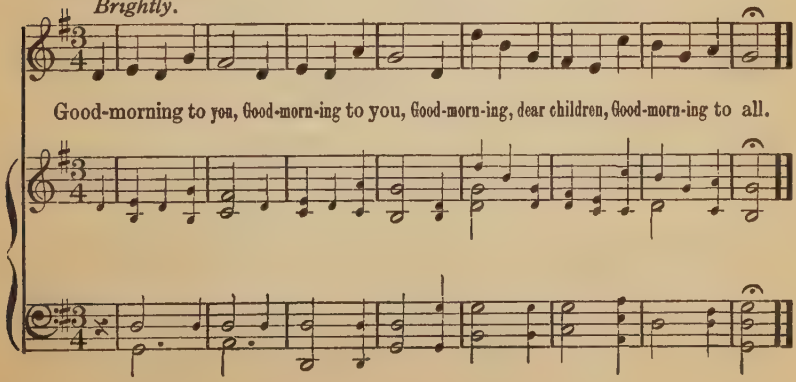
REFRAIN. *Sostenuto.*

The world chil-dren for Je-sus,.. The world children for Je-sus,.. The
world chil-dren for Je-sus who loves them, Who loves ev-'ry one.....
ff
dim.

No. 182. Good-Morning To All.

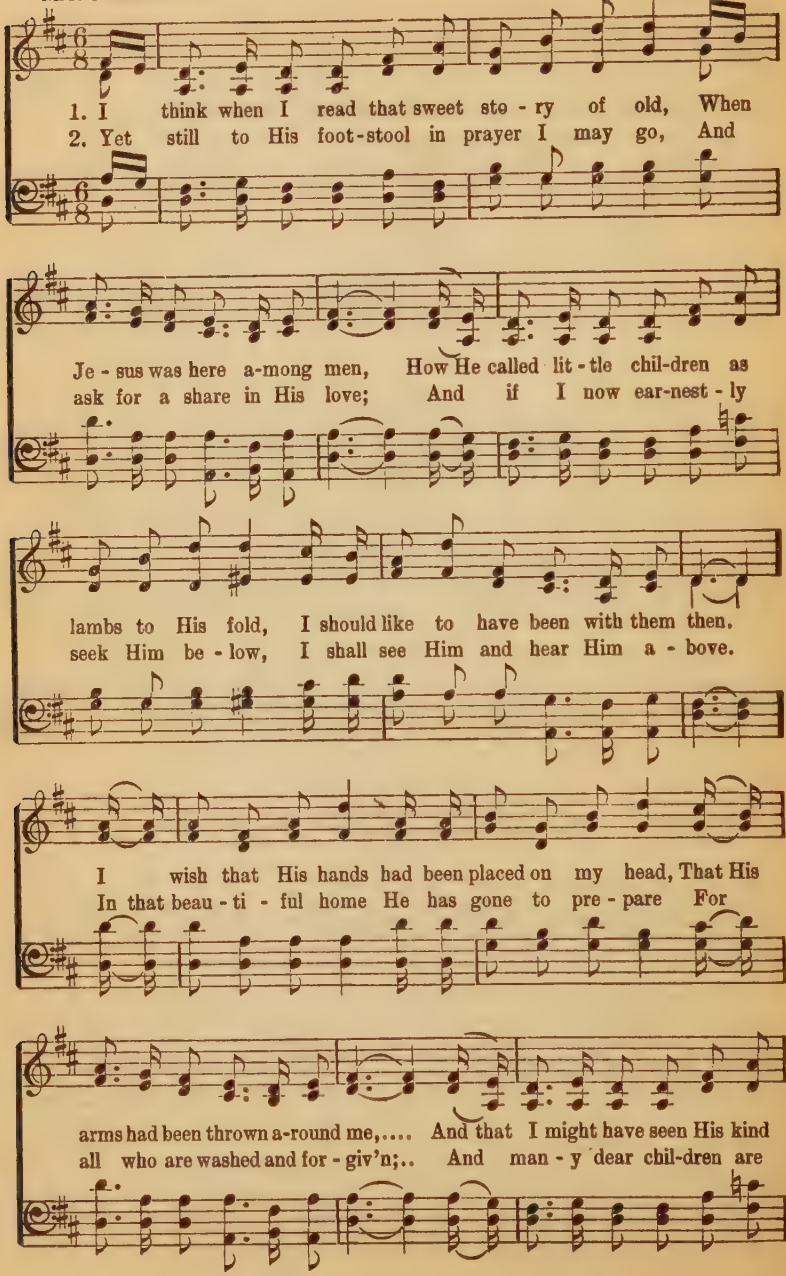
To be sung standing.

Brightly.

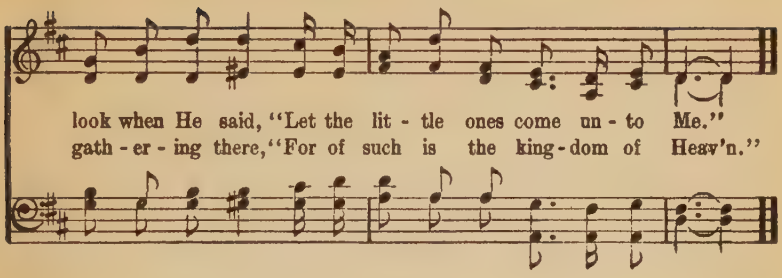


No. 183. That Sweet Story of Old.

Mrs. Jemima Luke. Old Melody.


1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was here a-mong men, How He called lit - tle chil-dren as lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His arms had been thrown a-round me,.... And that I might have seen His kind
2. Yet still to His foot-stool in prayer I may go, And ask for a share in His love; And if I now ear-nest - ly seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove. In that beau - ti - ful home He has gone to pre - pare For all who are washed and for - giv'n;.. And man - y dear chil-dren are

That Sweet Story of Old.



No. 184. Morning Praise.

Sir Joseph Barnby.

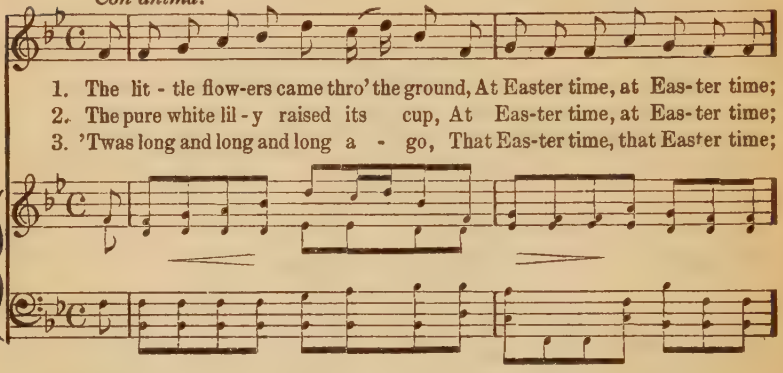
1. When morn-ing gilds the skies,.. My heart a - wak - ing cries...
2. When-e'er the sweet church bell.... Peals o - ver hill and dell,...
May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer,...
May Je - sus Christ be praised! O hark to what it sings,.....
To Je - sus I re - pair;... May Je - sus Christ be praised!
As joy - ous - ly it rings,.. May Je - sus Christ be praised!

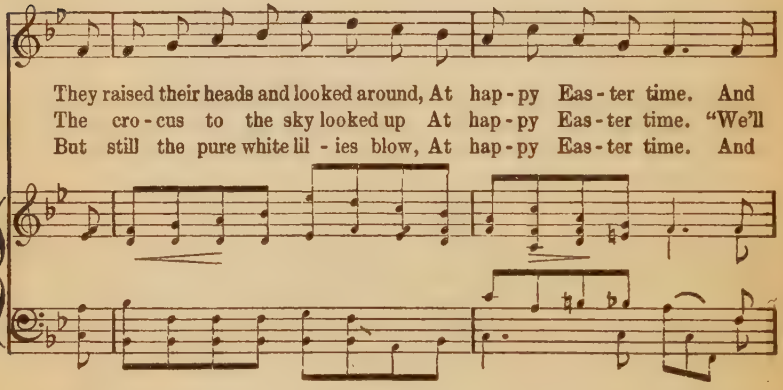
No. 185. Easter Song.

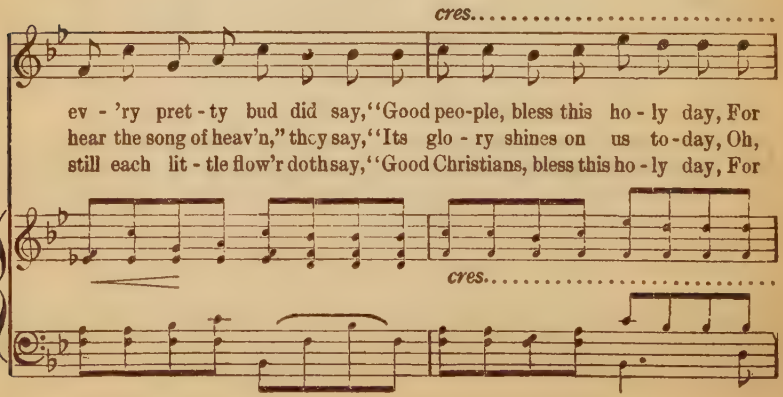
FROM "SONGS FOR LITTLE CHILDREN." USED BY PERMISSION THOMAS CHARLES CO.

Laura E. Richards. E. S.

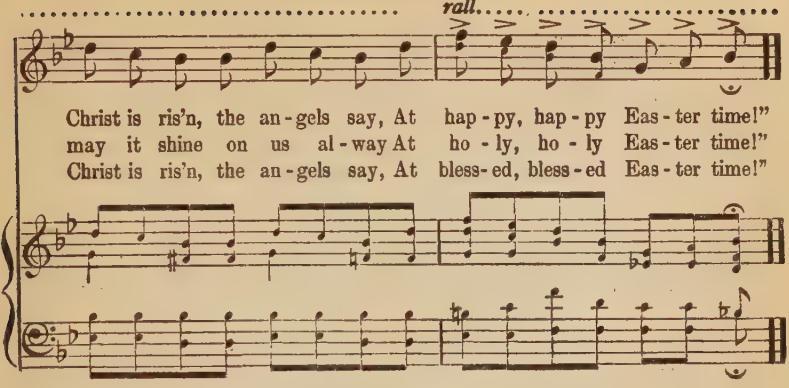
Con anima.


1. The lit - tle flow-ers came thro' the ground, At Easter time, at Eas-ter time;
2. The pure white lil - y raised its cup, At Eas-ter time, at Eas-ter time;
3. 'Twas long and long and long a - go, That Eas-ter time, that Easter time;


They raised their heads and looked around, At hap - py Eas - ter time. And
The cro - cus to the sky looked up At hap - py Eas - ter time. "We'll
But still the pure white lil - ies blow, At hap - py Eas - ter time. And


cres.
ev - 'ry pret - ty bud did say, "Good peo-ple, bless this ho - ly day, For
hear the song of heav'n," they say, "Its glo - ry shines on us to - day, Oh,
still each lit - tle flow'r doth say, "Good Christians, bless this ho - ly day, For
cres.

Easter Song.

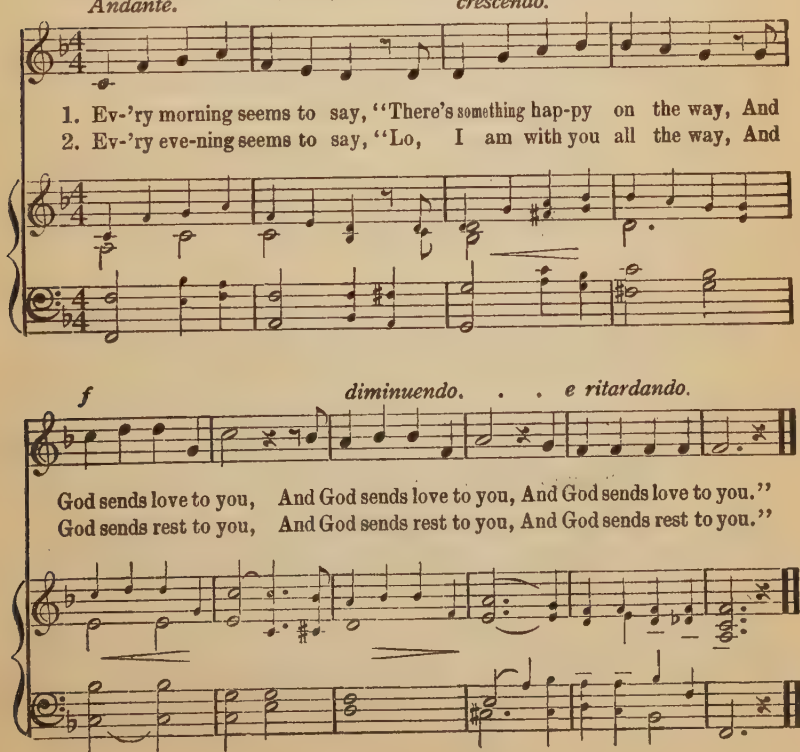

rall.
Christ is ris'n, the an-gels say, At hap-py, hap-py Eas-ter time!"
may it shine on us al-way At ho-ly, ho-ly Eas-ter time!"
Christ is ris'n, the an-gels say, At bless-ed, bless-ed Eas-ter time!"

No. 186. Morning and Evening.

FIRST VERSE FROM "POEMS OF HENRY VAN DYKE." COPYRIGHT, 1911. BY PERMISSION OF CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS. MUSIC COPYRIGHT. FROM "CAROLS," BY PER. OF LEYDA PUB. CO., WAPELLO, IOWA.

"Make sweet melody, sing many songs."—Isa. 23: 16.

Henry Van Dyke. Helen M. Browne.


Andante.
crescendo.
1. Ev-'ry morning seems to say, "There's something hap-py on the way, And
2. Ev-'ry eve-ning seems to say, "Lo, I am with you all the way, And
f
diminuendo. . . e ritardando.
God sends love to you, And God sends love to you, And God sends love to you."
God sends rest to you, And God sends rest to you, And God sends rest to you."

No. 187. The Manger Story.

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY M. C. BROWN.

Margaret Coote Brown. O. B. Brown.

With bell motion.

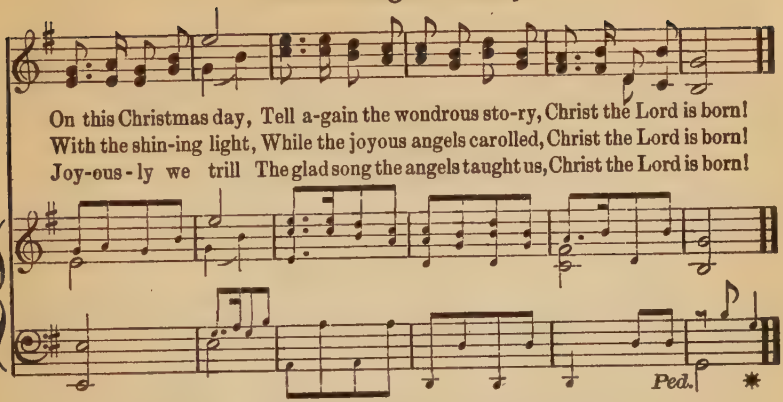
8va..... 8va.....

With expression.

1. Bells of Christmas, swing! Bells of Christmas, ring! Throbbing high up
2. Bells of Christmas, swing! Bells of Christmas, ring! Sound a - far the
3. Bells of Christmas, swing! Bells of Christmas, ring! Round the world your

in the stee-ple, Bring-ing joy to all the peo-ple; Children, join your lay,
old sweet sto-ry Of the Man-ger Babe, whose glory Filled the ho - ly night
mu-sic fling-ing, Keep the angels' song still ringing; Hearts with warm love thrill,

The Manger Story.

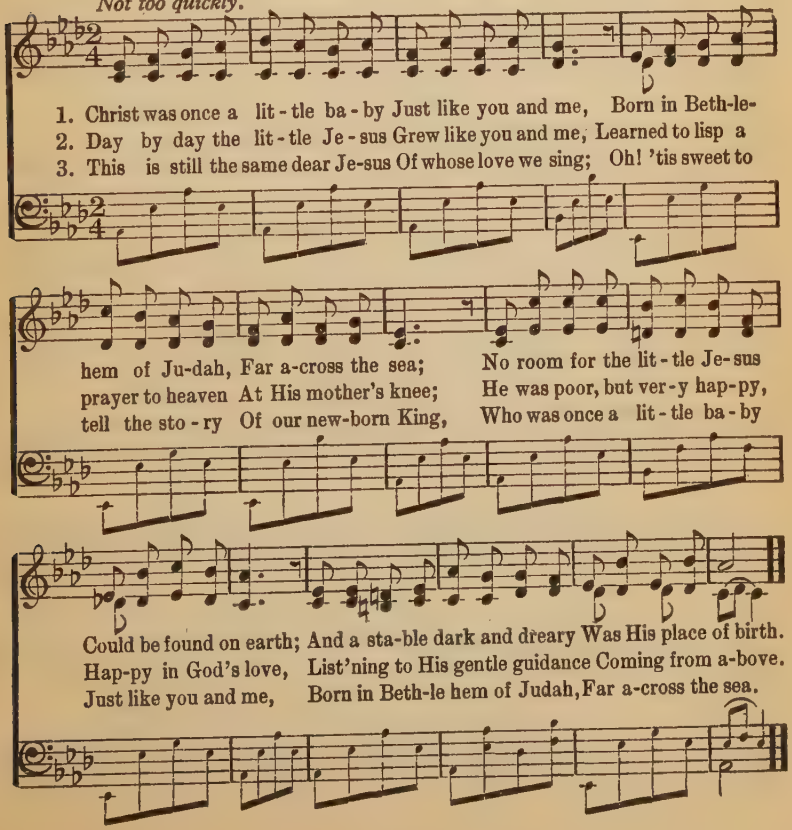

On this Christmas day, Tell a-gain the wondrous sto-ry, Christ the Lord is born!
With the shin-ing light, While the joyous angels carolled, Christ the Lord is born!
Joy-ous-ly we trill The glad song the angels taught us, Christ the Lord is born!
Ped.
*

No. 188. Ghrist Was Once a Little Baby.

FROM "UPLIFTED VOICES" BY PER. GEIBEL AND LEHMAN.

Lavinia B. Brauff. **Florence W. Williams.**

Not too quickly.


1. Christ was once a lit-tle ba-by Just like you and me, Born in Beth-le-
2. Day by day the lit-tle Je-sus Grew like you and me, Learned to lisp a
3. This is still the same dear Je-sus Of whose love we sing; Oh! 'tis sweet to
hem of Ju-dah, Far a-cross the sea; No room for the lit-tle Je-sus
prayer to heaven At His mother's knee; He was poor, but ver-y hap-py,
tell the sto-ry Of our new-born King, Who was once a lit-tle ba-by
Could be found on earth; And a sta-ble dark and dreary Was His place of birth.
Hap-py in God's love, List'ning to His gentle guidance Coming from a-bove.
Just like you and me, Born in Beth-le hem of Judah, Far a-cross the sea.

No. 189. The Sunday Regulars.

COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY SMITH & LAMAR.

M. C. B. Arranged by Margaret Coote Brown.

Con spirito.
1. We are com - ing, com - ing, com - ing, Be the weath-er foul or fair;
2. Well pro-tect - ed from the weath - er, We will walk a block or mile,
Sostenuto.
Marching to the stead - y strum-ming Of the rain-drops ev - 'ry-where.
Here to greet our friends and teach-ers, Learning, do - ing things worth while.
REFRAIN.
In the storm we come with glee, Sun-day reg - u - lars are we,
Of the mer - ry, cheer - y rain - y day brig - ade.
sjz

No. 190. Our Flag.

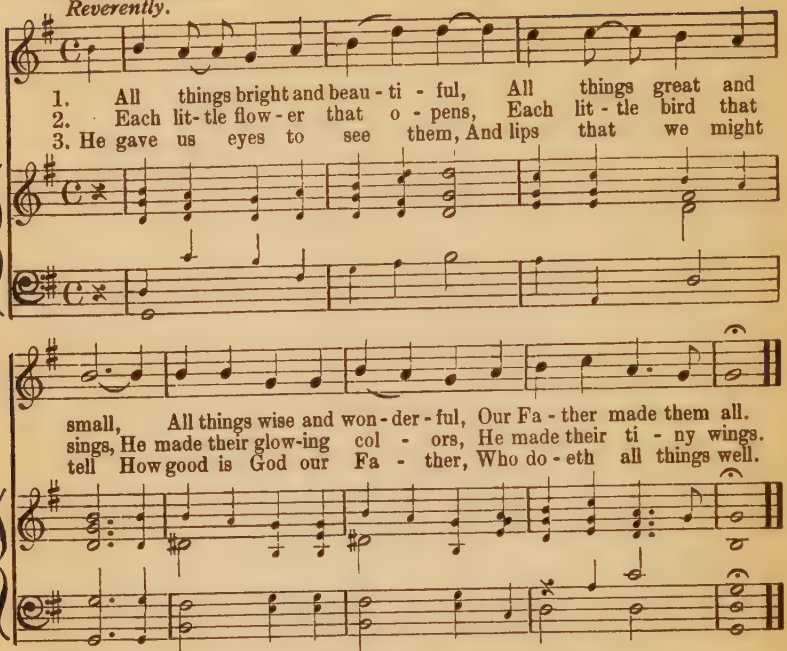
E. B. FROM "CAROLS," BY PER. OF LEYDA PUB. CO., WAPELLO, IOWA. **Fanny B. Earle.**

1. Wave, our glo-rious ban - ner, Red and white and blue!....
2. May our ban-ner ev - er Stand for truth and right;...
To our flag and coun - try We'll be ev - er true.
May the God of na - tions Be our strength and might!
CHORUS.
The stripes of red and white, The stars on field of blue, Mean
un-ion of our States, To love the good and true.....

No. 191. God's Work.

Mrs. C. F. Alexander.

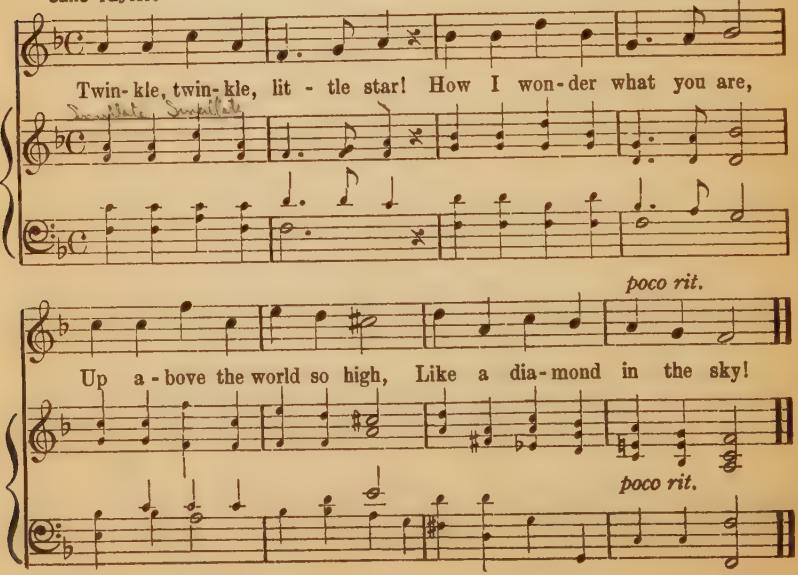
Reverently.


1. All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All things great and
2. Each lit - tle flow - er that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that
3. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might
small, All things wise and won - der - ful, Our Fa - ther made them all.
sings, He made their glow-ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
tell How good is God our Fa - ther, Who do - eth all things well.

No. 192. Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star.

Jane Taylor.

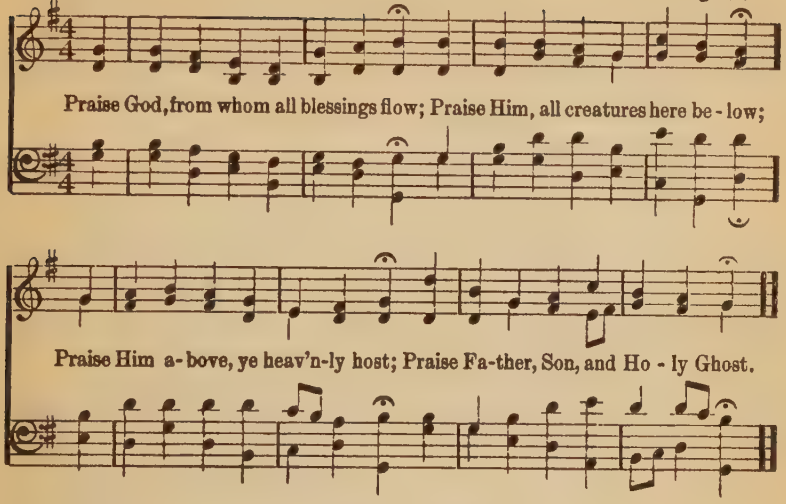
A. B. Ponsonby.



No. 193. Doxology.

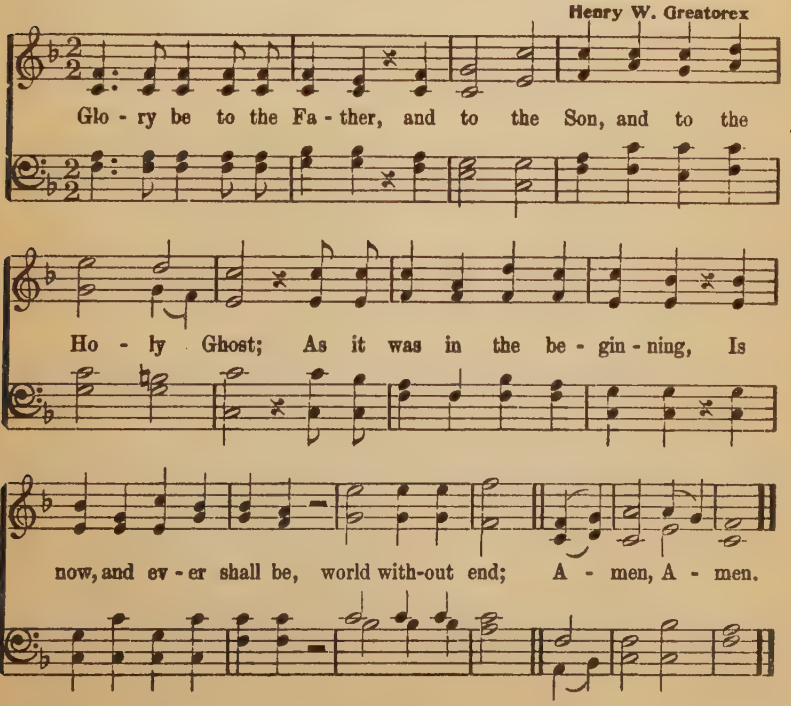
(Old Hundred.)

Thos. Ken. Louis Bourgeois.


Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be - low;
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

No. 194. Gloria Patri.

Henry W. Greatorex


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, Is
now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end; A - men, A - men.

Programs for the Sunday School

By JOHN R. PEPPER

JUST A FEW WORDS OF EXPLANATION

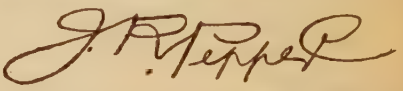
Each of these exercises has been used by me in my own Sunday school at some time. My constant aim in the Sunday school session has ever been to do five distinct things:

1. Make the school interesting.
2. Make the school instructive.
3. Make the school devotional.
4. Make the school missionary in spirit.
5. Make the school enterprising.

The items of the Sunday school worship program can be so changed and switched about as to give freshness and interest without appealing to the taste for what is purely spectacular or curious.

The scripture verse at the close is very useful in gradually securing a deposit of choice Bible verses in the memory of the members of the school.

The exercises could have been made more elaborate, but, while choosing them, I have been thinking of the many thousands of small Sunday schools. The superintendents of larger schools can add items at will or make their own programs, but in many small schools the superintendent has only meager resources with which to work; hence, we offer him these programs by way of suggestion.



No. 1

OPENING

Apostles' Creed
Prayer by superintendent
Hymn —— (familiar)
Reading scripture alternately
Hymn —— (new)
Recitation of Lesson, forty minutes

CLOSING

Hymn No.
Welcome to visitors
Announcements
Brief words by superintendent
Closing verse: "Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me."—Psalm LI:10.

No. 2

OPENING

Recitation Twenty-third Psalm—(school standing)
Old and familiar hymn
Prayer by pastor
Golden Text in concert
New song
Study of lesson, forty minutes
Announcements

CLOSING

Welcome to visitors
Assignment of a scripture verse to each class to be called for at any time
Hymn
Closing verse: "Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ."—Romans V:1.

No. 3

OPENING

Hymn: "My Country 'Tis of Thee"
Call for recitation of class verses
Prayer by assistant superintendent
New song
Announcements
Study of lesson, forty minutes

CLOSING

Vocal solo or duet
Welcome to visitors
Hymn
Closing verse: "The Word of God is quick and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword."—Hebrews IV:12.

No. 4

OPENING

The Lord's Prayer
Familiar hymn
Recitation of Lesson Title and Golden Text
Reading of devotional passage by superintendent and teachers
Prayer by a teacher (notified in advance)
New song
Study of lesson, forty minutes

CLOSING

Remarks by pastor
Welcome to visitors
Announcements
Familiar hymn
Closing verse: "Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."—Psalm CXIX:105.

No. 5
OPENING

Vocal or instrumental voluntary
Recitation of the Beatitudes, Matthew V:3-12.
Hymn: "Come Thou Almighty King"
Prayer led by superintendent
Announcements
Welcome to visitors
Study of lesson, forty minutes

CLOSING

Story told by someone appointed in advance
New song
Closing verse: "The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth His handiwork."—Psalm XIX:1.

No. 6
OPENING

Recitation of class verses previously assigned
Prayer, by someone notified in advance
Hymn: "I love Thy Kingdom, Lord"
Who can recite one verse of any hymn?
Where was Jesus born?
Where was his carpenter shop?
Where did he go at twelve years of age?
New song
Study of lesson, forty minutes

CLOSING

Welcome to visitors
Announcements
Familiar hymn
Closing verse: "God is a Spirit, and they that worship Him must worship Him in Spirit and in truth."—John IV:24.

No. 7
OPENING

Hymn: "How Firm a Foundation"
The Lord's Prayer in concert
Reading devotional passage by two classes alternating
New song
Announcements
Study of lesson, forty minutes

CLOSING

Welcome to visitors
Drill on the Books of the Bible
Hymn —— (familiar)
Closing verse: "The eyes of the Lord are in every place, beholding the evil and the good."—Proverbs XV:3.

No. 8
OPENING

Who was the first man?
Who was the first baby?
Who was the first gardener?
Who was the first murderer?
Old classic hymn
Prayer, by superintendent
Announcements
Welcome to visitors
New song
Study of lesson, forty minutes

CLOSING

Call for class verses assigned previously
Hymn selected by some class
Closing words: The Apostles' Creed

No. 9
OPENING

Repeat first psalm led by one class
Prayer by pastor
Hymn: "I Love to Tell the Story"
Drill on Books of the Bible
New song
Announcements
Study of lesson, forty minutes

CLOSING

Good story told by a scholar notified
Welcome to visitors
Hymn
Closing verse: "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him."—Psalm CIII:13.

No. 10
OPENING

Repeat Lesson Title and Golden Text
Familiar hymn
Short sword drill—by showing Bibles, and then let superintendent ask school to find certain verses, skipping about in different books and let the first one finding a verse stand and read it.
Brief prayer by assistant superintendent
New song
Study of lesson, forty minutes

CLOSING

Announcements
Welcome to visitors
Familiar hymn
Closing verse: "So teach us to

number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."—Psalm XC: 12.

No. 11

OPENING

Recitation of some appropriate poem by a teacher or scholar notified in advance
Hymn No. —— "Blest be the Tie that Binds"
Repeat Twenty-third Psalm by one class
Prayer by superintendent
Announcements
Welcome to visitors
New song
Study of lesson, forty minutes

CLOSING

What is the first verse in the Bible?
What is the shortest verse in the Bible?
Who was it that climbed a tree to see Jesus?
What was the boy's name who went to sleep in church and fell out of the window when Paul preached?
Familiar hymn
Closing words: The Lord's Prayer

No. 12

OPENING

Call for class verses previously assigned
Old familiar hymn
Announcements
Prayer by a teacher notified beforehand
Drill on writers of New Testament, Matthew, Mark, Luke and John, Paul and Peter, James and Jude
New song
Welcome to visitors
Study of lesson, forty minutes

CLOSING

Two children sing a duet if possible
Some closing words by the pastor
Familiar hymn
Closing verse: "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."—I John I:9.

No. 13

OPENING

Who was the oldest man and how old?
Who walked with God and was not for God took him?
Class verses from five classes only
The Lord's Prayer in concert
Old Church hymn
Announcements
Welcome to visitors
New hymn
Study of lesson, forty minutes

CLOSING

Vocal or instrumental voluntary
Short talk by pastor, on confessing Christ
Familiar hymn
Closing verse: "Children, obey your parents in the Lord; for this is right."—Ephesians VI:1.

No. 14

OPENING

Hymn, favorite of some class
Repeat Ten Commandments as previously assigned
Prayer by superintendent
New song
Announcements
Welcome to visitors
Solo or duet, previously assigned
Study of lesson, forty minutes

CLOSING

Familiar hymn
Drill on our eight missionary fields —China, Japan, Korea, Brazil, Mexico, Cuba, Africa, Europe
Who knows the name of any missionary in any one of these fields?
Hymn: "From Greenland's Icy Mountains" or other missionary hymn
Closing verse: "Go ye therefore, and teach all nations."—Matthew XXVIII: 19.

No. 15

OPENING

Good story told by superintendent or someone appointed
Familiar hymn
Latest news of cheer from our mission fields
Prayer by pastor, particularly remembering our missionaries—some by name
New song
Call for class verses as scripture lesson for the day
Announcements
Study of lesson, forty minutes

CLOSING

Hymn, chosen by a girls' class
Welcome to visitors
Report of attendance as compared with same Sunday last year
Enoch was as many years old when God "took him" as there are days in the year—how old?

Closing verse: "And Enoch walked with God: and he was not: for God took him."—Genesis III:24.

No. 16

OPENING

A good school slogan: Repeat it—
"We want to make our school
A school that teaches,
A school that reaches;
Every available home.
A school that lives,
A school that gives
To make God's kingdom come."
Familiar hymn
Prayer by superintendent
Scripture reading alternating between superintendent and two classes
New song
Study of lesson, forty minutes

CLOSING

Hymn selected by school
Announcements
Welcome to visitors
Apostles' Creed
Closing verse: "In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths."—Proverbs III:6.

No. 17

OPENING

The Lord's Prayer in concert
Familiar hymn
Who can repeat one of the Ten Commandments?
Who can repeat the second verse of any hymn?
New song
Announcements
Reading devotional scripture by one teacher
Study of lesson, forty minutes

CLOSING

Announce best record of class attendance last Sunday
Hymn
Prayer by pastor
Closing verse: "If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me."—Psalm LXVI:18.

No. 18

OPENING

Repeat class verses—previously assigned
Prayer by superintendent, closing with Lord's Prayer
Familiar hymn—two verses
Recitation—something appropriate by a teacher or scholar
Announcements and welcome to visitors
New song
Study of lesson, forty minutes

CLOSING

Repeat school slogan
Hymn, selected by a teacher
Remarks by pastor or superintendent
Closing verse: "Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path."—Psalm XXVII:11.

No. 19

OPENING

Repeat in concert Psalm C, previously assigned
Familiar hymn
Prayer by a teacher previously notified
What the secretary says about our attendance as compared with last year
Best class attendance past month
New song
Announcements and welcome to visitors
Study of lesson, forty minutes

CLOSING

Last interesting news from our mission fields
Short prayer for our missionaries
Hymn
Closing verse: "The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms."—Deut. XXXIII:27.

No. 20

OPENING

The school slogan in concert
Familiar hymn
Repeat class verses, previously assigned
Prayer by some officer of school
New song
Announcements and welcome to visitors
Study of lesson, forty minutes

CLOSING

Good story (previously assigned)
Remarks by pastor or superintendent on confessing Christ and uniting with the Church
Prayer that all pupils in the school may be won to Christ
Hymn: "Jesus Lover of my Soul"
Closing verse: "Now unto Him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that workest in us: unto to Him be glory in the Church by Christ Jesus, throughout all the ages, world without end. Amen."—Ephesians III:20-21.

Devotional Passages

No. 1. Matt. 5:3-12.

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

No. 2. Matt. 5:13-16.

Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost his savour, wherewith shall it be salted? It is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men.

Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on an hill cannot be hid.

Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick: and it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

No. 3. Matt. 6:1-8.

Take heed that ye do not your alms before men, to be seen by them: otherwise ye have no reward of your Father which is in heaven.

Therefore when thou doest thine alms, do not sound a trumphet before thee, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the streets, that they may have glory of men. Verily I say unto you, they have their reward.

But when thou doest alms, let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth:

That thine alms may be in secret: and thy Father which seeth in secret himself shall reward thee openly.

And when thou prayest, thou shalt not be as the hypocrites are: for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, that they may be seen of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.

But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly.

But when ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do: for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking.

But not ye therefore like unto them: for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask him.

No. 4. John 1:1-14.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.

In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

There was a man sent from God, whose name was John.

The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe.

He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light.

That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.

He came unto his own, and his own received him not.

But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name;

Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father), full of grace and truth.

No. 5. Luke 1:68-75.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; for he hath visited and redeemed his people.

And hath raised up an horn of salvation for us in the house of his servant David;

As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets, which have been since the world began:

That we should be saved from

our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us;

To perform the mercy promised to our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant;

The oath which he sware to our father Abraham,

That he would grant unto us, that we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies might serve him without fear,

In holiness and righteousness before him, all the days of our life.

No. 6. John 10:1-5; 7b-11.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber.

But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep.

To him the porter openeth; and the sheep hear his voice: and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out.

And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice.

And a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him: for they know not the voice of strangers.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.

I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.

The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

No. 7. John 15:1-8.

I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away; and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit: for without me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

No. 8. Rom. 12:1-8.

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect, will of God.

For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith.

For as we have many members in one body, and all members have not the same office:

So we, being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of faith.

Or ministry, let us wait on our ministering: or he that teacheth, on teaching;

Or he that exhorteth, on exhortation; he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

No. 9. I Cor. 13.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth; but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

No. 10. Eph. 6:10-20.

Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.

Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness;

And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto, with all perseverance and supplication for all saints;

And for me, that utterance may be given unto me, that I may open my mouth boldly, to make known the mystery of the gospel,

For which I am an ambassador in bonds: that therein I may speak boldly, as I ought to speak.

No. 11. Ex. 20:1-17.

And God spake all these words, saying,

I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth:

Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me;

And shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy.

Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work;

But the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates:

For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Thou shalt not kill.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbour's.

No. 12. Psalm 1.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

No. 13. Psalm 15.

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and

worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

No. 14. Psalm 19.

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever; the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

No. 15. Psalm 23.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

No. 16. Psalm 24.

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.

No. 17. Isaiah 2:2-4.

And it shall come to pass in the last days, that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations shall flow unto it.

And many people shall go and say, Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob; and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths; for out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem.

And he shall judge among the nations, and shall rebuke many people: and they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruninghooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

No. 18. Isaiah 35:3-10.

Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not; behold, your God will come with vengeance, even God with a recompence; he will come and save you.

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water: in the habitation of dragons, where each lay, shall be grass with reeds and rushes.

And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein.

No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there.

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

No. 19. Isaiah 55.

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labour for that which satisfieth not? harken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him: and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

No. 20. Job 28:12-28.

But where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?

Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.

The depth saith, It is not in me: and the sea saith, It is not with me.

It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx, or the sapphire.

The gold and the crystal cannot equal it: and the exchange of it shall not be for jewels of fine gold.

No mention shall be made of coral, or of pearls: for the price of wisdom is above rubies.

The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equal it, neither shall it be valued with pure gold.

Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living, and kept close from the fowls of the air.

Destruction and death say, We have heard the fame thereof with our ears.

God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof.

For he looketh to the ends of the earth, and seeth under the whole heaven;

To make the weight for the winds; and he weigheth the waters by measure.

When he made a decree for the rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunder;

Then did he see it, and declare it: he prepared it, yea, and searched it out.

And unto man he said, Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.

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